VALIANT®

JEFF LEMIRE | MICO SUAYAN | KANO | DAVID BARON

BLOODSHOT ISLAND

BLOODSHOT REBORN®

"A fast-paced and blood-soaked jumping-on point... "
- Newsarama

THE MOST-NOMINATED SERIES OF 2016!

BLOODSHOT REBORN

BLOODSHOT ISLAND

JEFF LEMIRE | RAY FAWKES | MICO SUAYAN | KANO | DAVID BARON

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BLOODSHOT REBORN

VALIANT

BLOODSHOT ISLAND PART 1

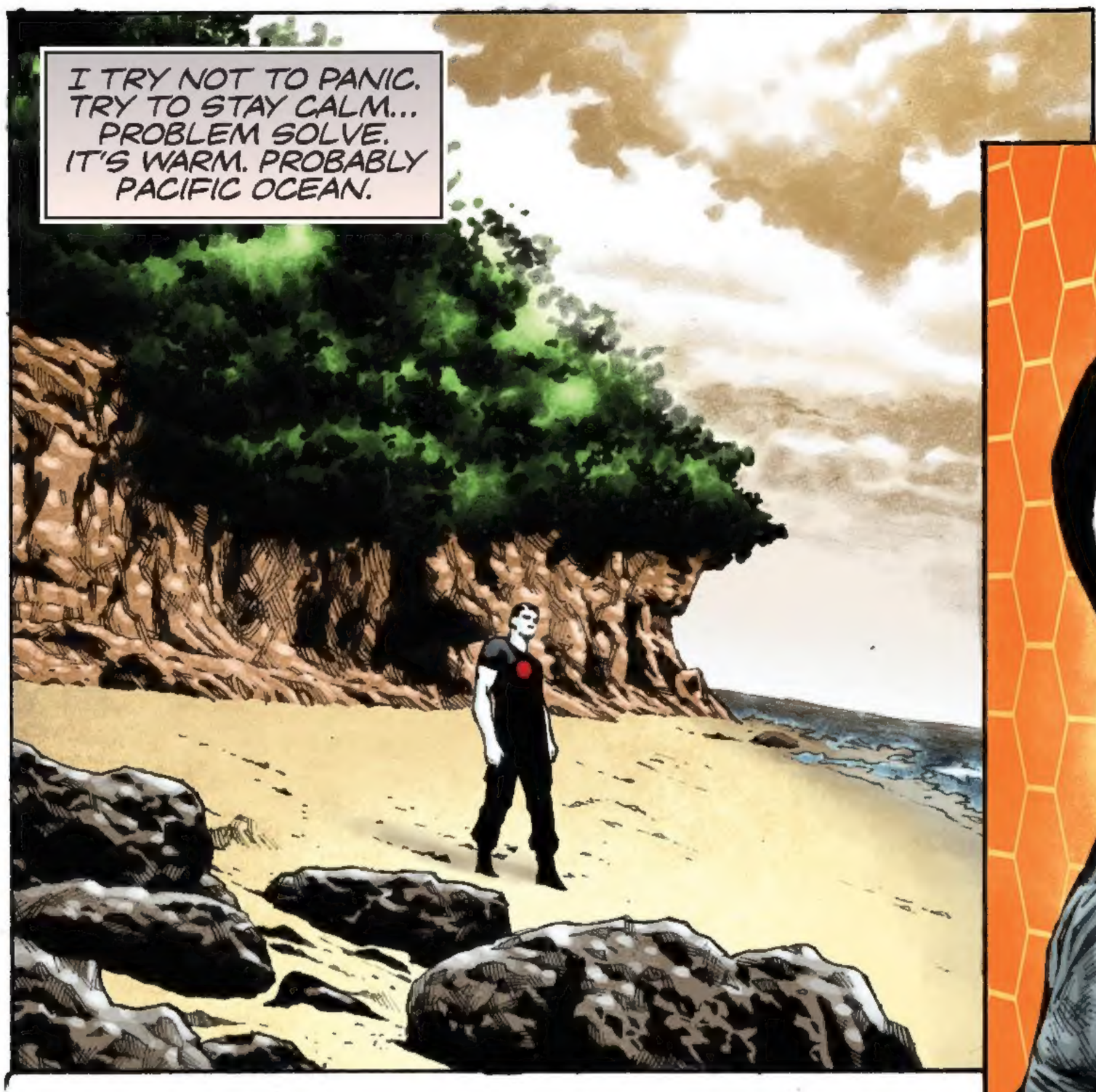
JEFF LEMIRE
MICO SUAYAN
DAVID BARON

BLOODSHOT WAS THE PERFECT LIVING WEAPON, a nearly indestructible killing machine powered by billions of nanites that gave him incredible abilities. Brainwashed and sent on hundreds of brutal black-ops missions by the paramilitary organization Project Rising Spirit, he eventually fought back and freed himself of his programming. However, violence continued to follow the man now known as Ray Garrision, forcing him to continue as Bloodshot in order to make up for the mistakes of his past.

Eventually though, Ray fell in love with a woman named Magic and was able to find some measure of peace even as the world fell apart around him–or so he thought. The quiet life he and Magic built for themselves in a post-apocalyptic desert 30 years from now turned out to be just another implanted memory. Bloodshot had been recaptured by Project Rising Spirit.

Enraged–and with help from his allies, Ninjak and Livewire–Bloodshot broke free of his dream turned nightmare, only to awake in a strange abandoned facility. Abandoned, except for old demons...like Bloodsquirt!

WHERE THE HELL AM I?
AW, COME ON, BIG GUY! SLOW DOWN. TAKE A MINUTE TO SMELL THE FLOWERS!
SHUT UP! YOU'RE NOT REAL, BLOODSQUIRT. YOU'RE NOT HERE.
MAGIC?!
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS PLACE?
SORRY, I CAN'T ANSWER THAT. I'M "NOT REAL," REMEMBER? ANYWAYS THIS IS AS FAR AS I GO. YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN NOW, RAY.


I TRY NOT TO PANIC. TRY TO STAY CALM... PROBLEM SOLVE. IT'S WARM. PROBABLY PACIFIC OCEAN.

NO OTHER LAND MASSES IN SI--
--UNGH!

FORCE FIELD OF SOME KIND. DIDN'T SEE IT AT FIRST, BUT IF I FOCUS, LET THE NANITES DO THEIR THING, I CAN MAKE IT OUT. NO WAY I'M GETTING THROUGH THIS ON MY OWN. WAY TOO DENSE.

THOOM

THOOM

MAGIC?!

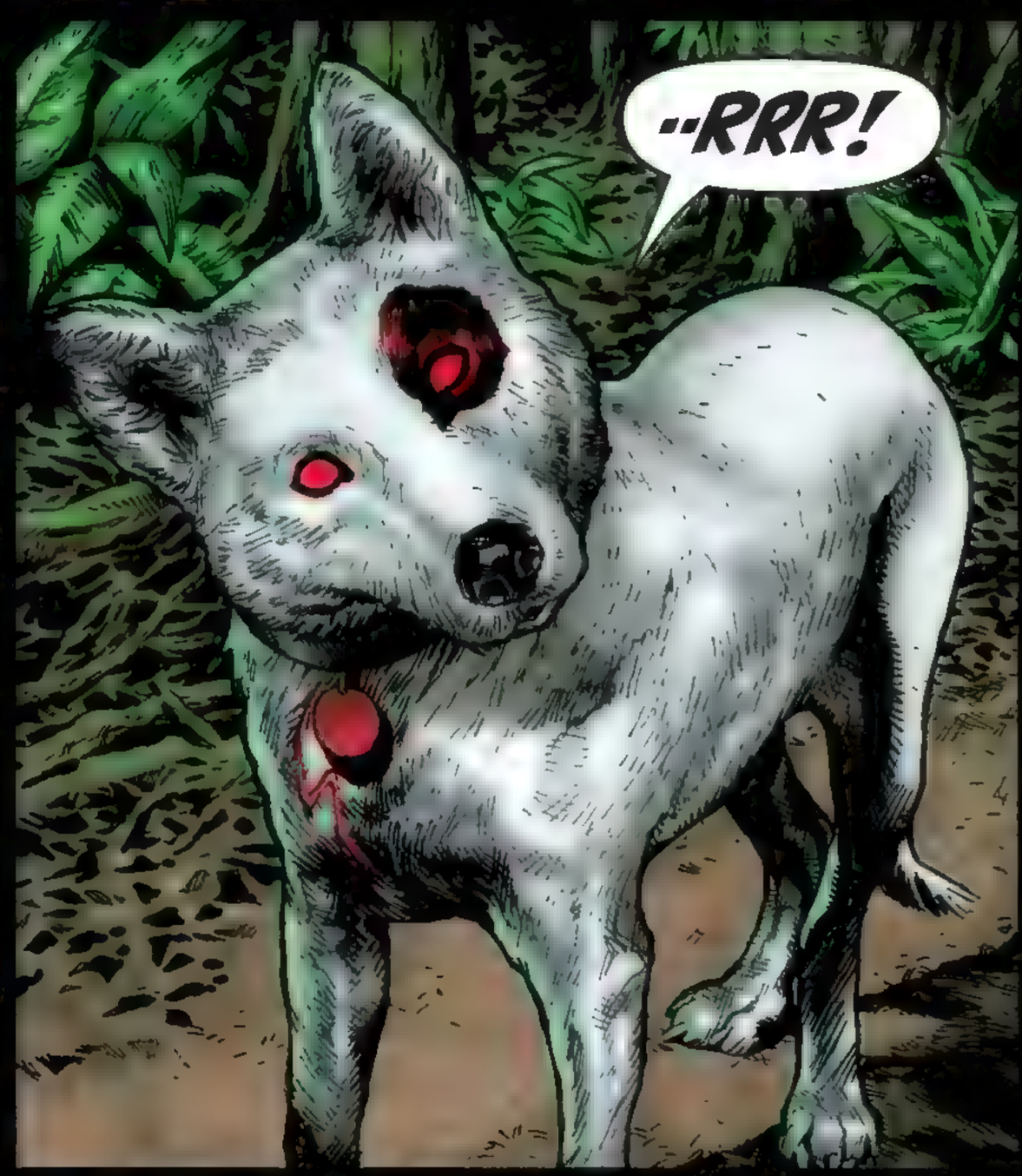
I FEEL THE AIR SHIFT, LIKE IT'S BEING SUCKED UP. SOMETHING UP THERE... A BIRD?

THOOM
JEEZUS, THAT ONE WAS CLOSE.

REAL CLOSE.

CLANG
ALL MY TRAINING TELLS ME THIS IS A TRAP. THAT LOOKS LIKE BAIT TO ME. PROBABLY RIGGED TO BLOW. BUT THE NANITES AREN'T PICKING UP ANY CHARGES OR ELECTRONICS.
PAYDAY.
JEEZUS.
THEN I HEAR IT. SOMEONE ELSE MOVING FAST THROUGH THE TREES BEHIND ME.
I PRAY IT'S MAGIC, BUT PREPARE FOR ANYTHING.
KRCKT
MOVING DAMN FAST WHOEVER IT IS...AND I HEAR--IS THAT--PANTING?

ARK! ARK!



RUSSTLE
..ARK!
WHOA!

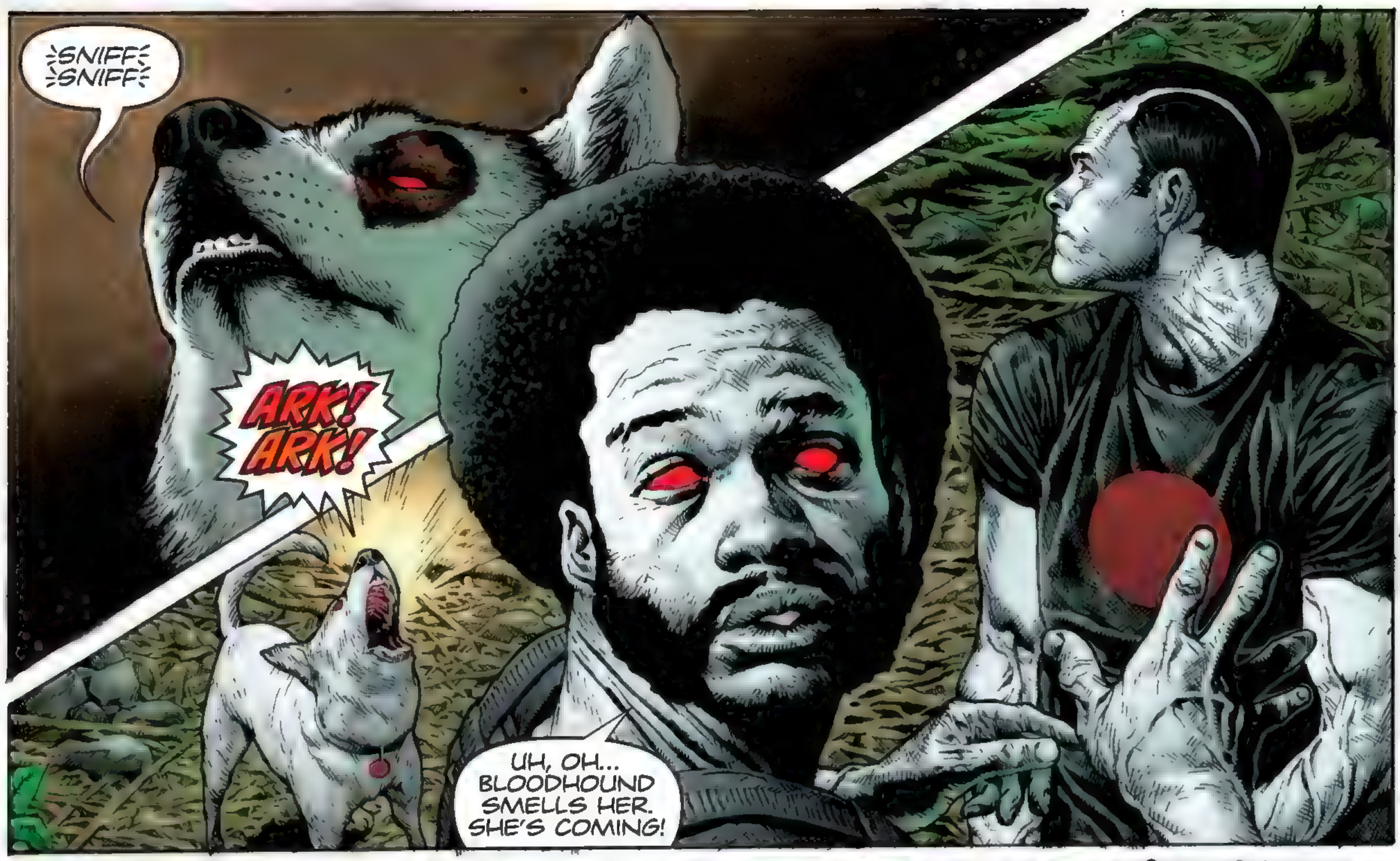
WHO THE $#% ARE YOU?

YOU FIRST.
WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

UH-UH. I GOT THE GUN. YOU GO FIRST.
BESIDES, I SEEN ENOUGH GUYS THAT LOOK LIKE ME LATELY, AND NONE OF THEM WERE GOOD.

YOU FOUND A CACHE! I NEED ME SOME OF THAT.
RIGHT, I'M GOING TO LET YOU ARM YOURSELF? NO CHANCE.
COME ON, MAN! THERE'S NO TIME FOR THIS!

WHERE ARE WE?
THE ISLAND, MAN. WHERE DO Y'THINK.
WHERE'S THE ISLAND?
HOW THE HELL DO I KNOW? CAN'T LEAVE.


SNIFF SNIFF
ARK! ARK!
UH, OH... BLOODHOUND SMELLS HER. SHE'S COMING!

BLOODHOUND?!
JUST GRAB AS MUCH AS YOU CAN CARRY!
WHAT'S HAPPENING? THE EXPLOSIONS?

IT'S THE ANGEL, MAN. SHE'S ALMOST DONE BOMBING. SHE'LL START HUNTING NOW.
ANGEL?

THOOM

ANGEL OF DEATH, MAN! THIS IS HER ISLAND!
NOW SHUT UP AND RUN!!
--ARK!

WE'RE THE BLOODSHOT SQUAD, MAN.
WHO IS HE?!
HUMPH! ANOTHER ONE? THIS WILL NOT HELP, COMRADES.
EASY, BOYS. ANYTHING THAT HELPS EVEN THE ODDS A BIT.
..ARK!

DID YOU COME FROM OUTSIDE? THE WORLD? WHAT YEAR IS IT?
I-IT'S 2016.
2016?! HOW MANY YEARS DOES THAT MEAN WE HAVE BEEN HERE NOW, COMRADES?
NOT SURE. LAST I REMEMBER IS KUWAIT IN '92.

HAVE YOU SEEN A WOMAN? A BLONDE WOMAN?
ONLY WOMAN AROUND HERE IS ONE YOU DON'T WANNA MEET, ROMEO.

WHO IS SHE?
DIDN'T VIET MAN TELL YOU? ANGEL OF DEATH, MAN.

ENOUGH OF THIS ANGEL CRAP! I WANT SOME ANSWERS!
EASY...QUIET MAN DOESN'T MEAN TO BE A PRICK. HE JUST CAN'T HELP HIMSELF.
OH, SORRY, TANK MAN. I FORGOT WE'RE ALL ON THE SAME TEAM, RIGHT? GOLLY GEE. LET'S ALL SIT AROUND A CAMPFIRE AND SING SONGS!

SON, IF I HAD A BAR OF SOAP I'D'VE WASHED THE SASS OUT OF THAT BIG MOUTH OF YOURS A LONG TIME AGO.
TANK MAN? QUIET MAN?
DA. AND I AM THE COLD MAN. HE IS VIET MAN. WE ARE ALL BLOODSHOTS, YES.
ALL FROM THE NIGHTMARE OF PROJECT RISING SPIRIT.
WHAT, YOU REALLY THOUGHT YOU WERE THE FIRST?
I DON'T-- I GUESS NOT. BUT, THIS ANGEL?
COURSE THAT'S NOT WHAT SHE REALLY IS. SHE'S--
SPLAM
SHE'S HERE!!
WHO?!

DEATHMATE!

TAKE HER!!
BRAT-AT-AT-AT-AT
SCRRTZ
AT-AT-AT-AT
STOP SHOOTING! SHE'S GONE STEALTH! WE NEED TO BE ABLE TO HEAR--
--HURRN!!

TAKE COVER! I GOT HER! I FINALLY GOT HER!
FWAP
FOOM
THOOM
RUN!!

THE BUNKER! THE BUNKER I CAME FROM--MAYBE WE CAN--
NO GOOD. THEY LOCK IT AFTER WE ALL LEAVE. WE'RE IN THE OPEN, MAN.

THOOM

WHY ARE YOU STOPPING? THERE'S HIGH GROUND AHEAD, MAYBE WE CAN--
S'NO USE, MAN. THIS IS AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY TO DIE.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT!
IF THE OTHERS ARE REALLY BLOODSHOTS THEY'LL HEAL. WE KEEP FIGHTING!
KEEP FIGHTING?!
MAN, WHAT DO YOU THINK WE'VE BEEN DOING EVERY DAMN DAY SINCE WE GOT HERE?!
THIS-- THIS HAPPENS EVERY DAY?
EVERY DAMN DAY. WE WAKE UP HEALED...WE'RE RELEASED INTO THE JUNGLE.
SHE HUNTS, SHE KILLS. WE DO IT ALL OVER AGAIN. BEFORE HER, IT WAS SOMETHING ELSE.
HOW LONG? HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN HERE?
KIND OF LOST TRACK A FEW MONTHS AGO.
AT LEAST FIVE YEARS NOW.
MY GOD.

HERE SHE COMES!!

AT-AT-AT-AT-ATAT-AT-A

SPLASH

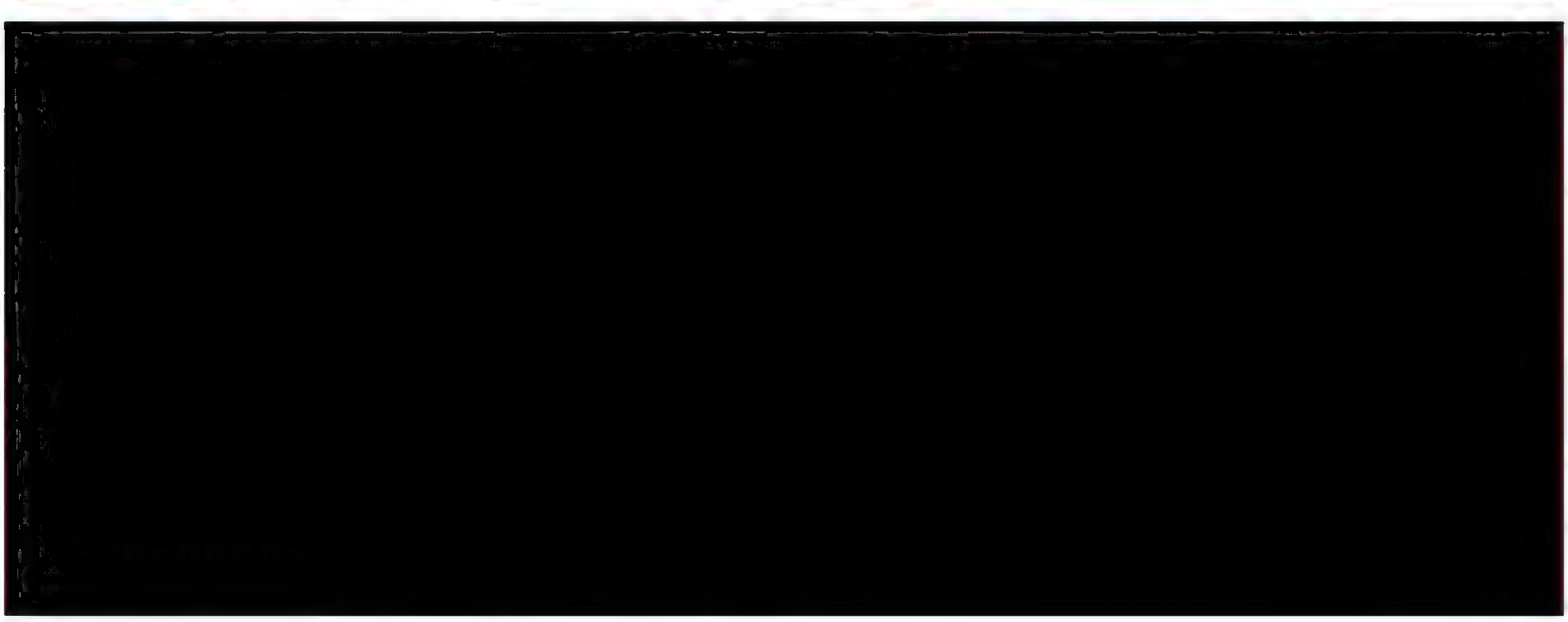
NO. NO...I WILL NOT BE GAME. I WILL NOT LET THIS HAPPEN. I AM NO ONE'S TROPHY...

AT-AT-AT-AT
I'M BLOODSHOT!
AARRRGH!

GRRRRR!
YELP!
PLEASE-- JUST STOP.
STOP?
CLICK CLICK
YOU... ARE... NEW?
AND THEN SHE DOES. SHE STOPS AND LOOKS AT ME LIKE I'M SOME STRANGE NEW TOY. AND FOR A SECOND I THINK SHE MIGHT LET ME LIVE.
THEN SHE COMES CLOSER AND I GET A GOOD LOOK AT HER FACE.

SOMETHING... SOMETHING FAMILIAR?

KRNCH



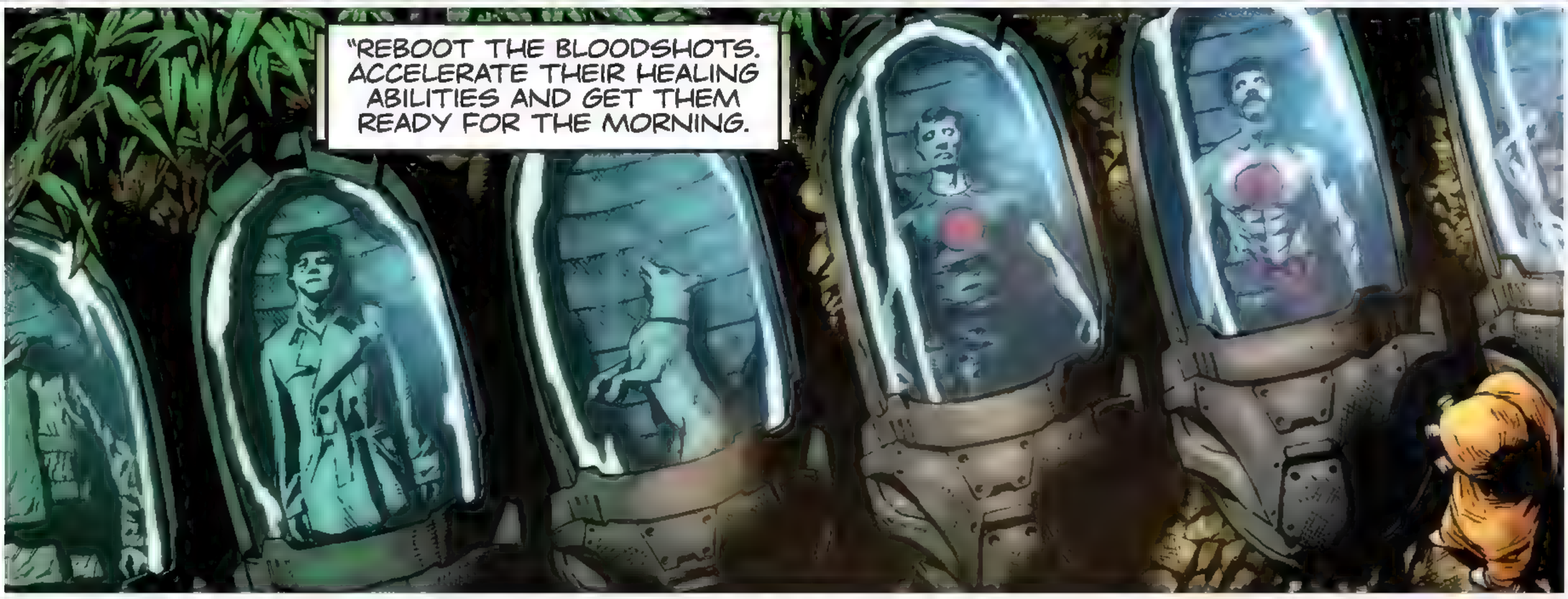
AND THAT'S THE LAST ONE, MR. KOZOL. AT LEAST "EVERY MAN" LASTED UNTIL THE END ON HIS FIRST DAY. NOT BAD.
I ACTUALLY EXPECTED MORE. BUT HE MAY GET BETTER NEXT ROUND.

DON'T YOU THINK SHE'S READY, SIR?
PROBABLY. BUT IT'S NOT TIME YET, SO WE MAY AS WELL KEEP HER IN FIGHTING SHAPE.
BESIDES, I WANT TO SEE WHAT GARRISON CAN DO WITH A BIT MORE PRACTICE.

NOW WHAT, SIR?
NOW? DO WHAT WE ALWAYS DO...

"...RECALL PROJECT: DEATHMATE...

"...SEND OUT THE CLEANUP CREWS.


"REBOOT THE BLOODSHOTS. ACCELERATE THEIR HEALING ABILITIES AND GET THEM READY FOR THE MORNING.

"THEN TOMORROW WE DO IT ALL OVER AGAIN."

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BLOOD SHOT®
REBORN
VALIANT
BLOODSHOT ISLAND
JEFF LEMIRE
MICO SUAYAN
DAVID BARON

WAKEY WAKEY, BIG FELLA!
HEY, RAY, GOTTA GET UP, CAN'T SLEEP THE DAY AWAY!
NO... NOT THIS. NOT YOU. NOT AGAIN.
SHUCKS, RAY. THAT KIND OF ATTITUDE COULD REALLY HURT A SQUIRT.
I'M JUST TRYING TO HELP, OL' BUDDY.
YER IN BIG TROUBLE, BLOODSHOT. YOU NEED TO GET IT TOGETHER.

JOHNNY D'S
QUALITY
Tennessee
SOUR MASH
WHISKEY
70cl 40% Vol
I KNOW JUST WHAT YOU NEED... A LITTLE PICK-ME-UP!

I SHOULDN'T BE HERE. I WAS-- WAIT, WHERE WAS I?
SO MESSED UP. MY MIND IS ALL FOGGY.

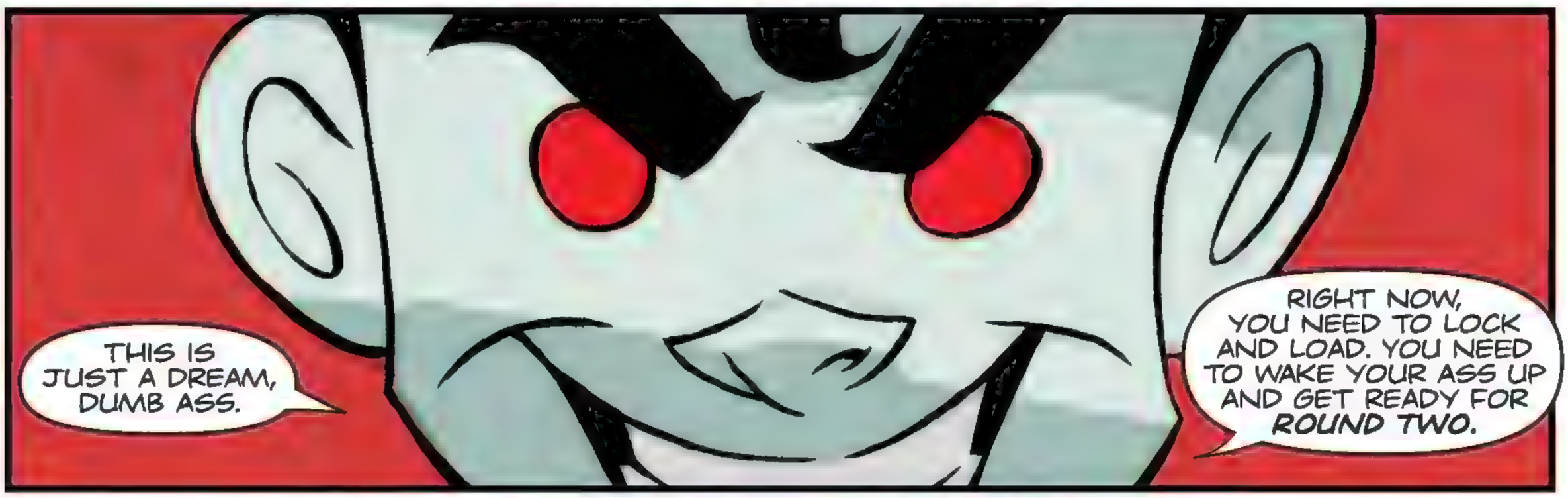
MAYBE I CAN JOG YOUR MEMORY, CHUM.
CLIK

THE ISLAND!
I WAS ON THE ISLAND WITH THE OTHER BLOODSHOTS!!

MAGIC?!
DON'T FRET, BLOODY BUDDY... I'LL KEEP MAGIC COMPANY. ASK ANYONE, I'M A GREAT BABYSITTER.

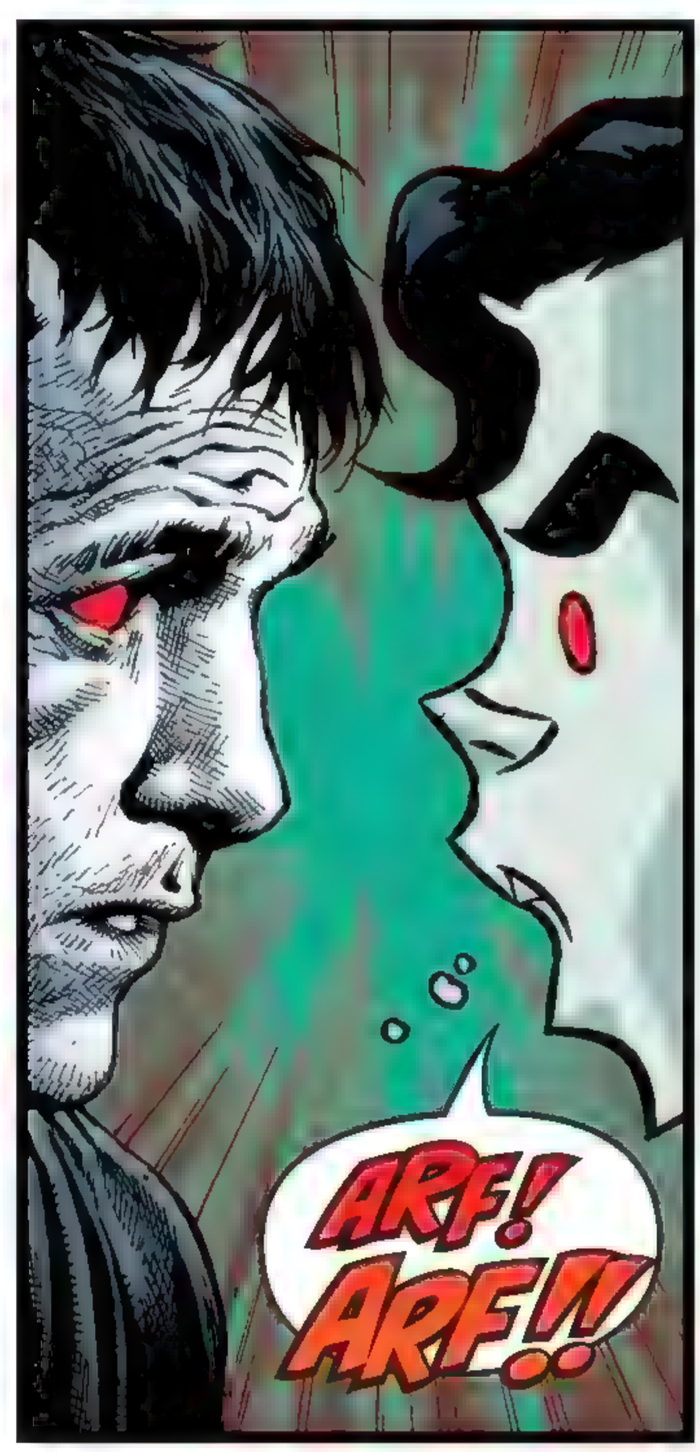
WHY WON'T SHE WAKE UP?
I CAN'T ANSWER THAT RIGHT NOW. YOU WANNA FIND MAGIC, YOU GOT SOME WORK TO DO, RAY.

FIND HER? BUT SHE'S RIGHT HERE.


THIS IS JUST A DREAM, DUMB ASS.
RIGHT NOW, YOU NEED TO LOCK AND LOAD. YOU NEED TO WAKE YOUR ASS UP AND GET READY FOR ROUND TWO.

A DREAM?
YEAH. OR IS IT? MAYBE I'M JUST MESSING WITH YOU, RAY.
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A BIT OF A PRACTICAL JOKER.

ARDOOGA! ARDOOGA!
WHAT'S HAPPENING.
ARF.


ARF! ARF!!

ARDOOGA! ARDOOGA! ARDOOGA! ARDOOGA! ARDOOGA! ARDOOGA! ARDOOGA! ARDOOGA! ARDOOGA!
UP AND AT 'EM, GENTLEMEN!
KEEP YOUR PANTS ON, TANK MAN.
DA. TIME TO ROLL OUT, COMRADES.
WAKE UP, DUDE.
ARF! ARF!!
JUST ONCE I WOULD KILL FOR SOME COFFEE, YOU KNOW.
WHAT'S GOING ON?
WE TOLD YOU YESTERDAY...THIS IS IT. DEATHMATE HUNTS US. KILLS US. WE HEAL OVERNIGHT AND WAKE UP EVERYDAY TO DO IT ALL OVER AGAIN.
BUT MAYBE TODAY IS THE DAY, BOYS. WE GOTTA KEEP POSITIVE! THAT'S HOW WE BEAT THE RATZIS BACK IN DUBYA DUBYA TWO!
SURE, GRANDPA. YOU KEEP THINKING POSITIVE.

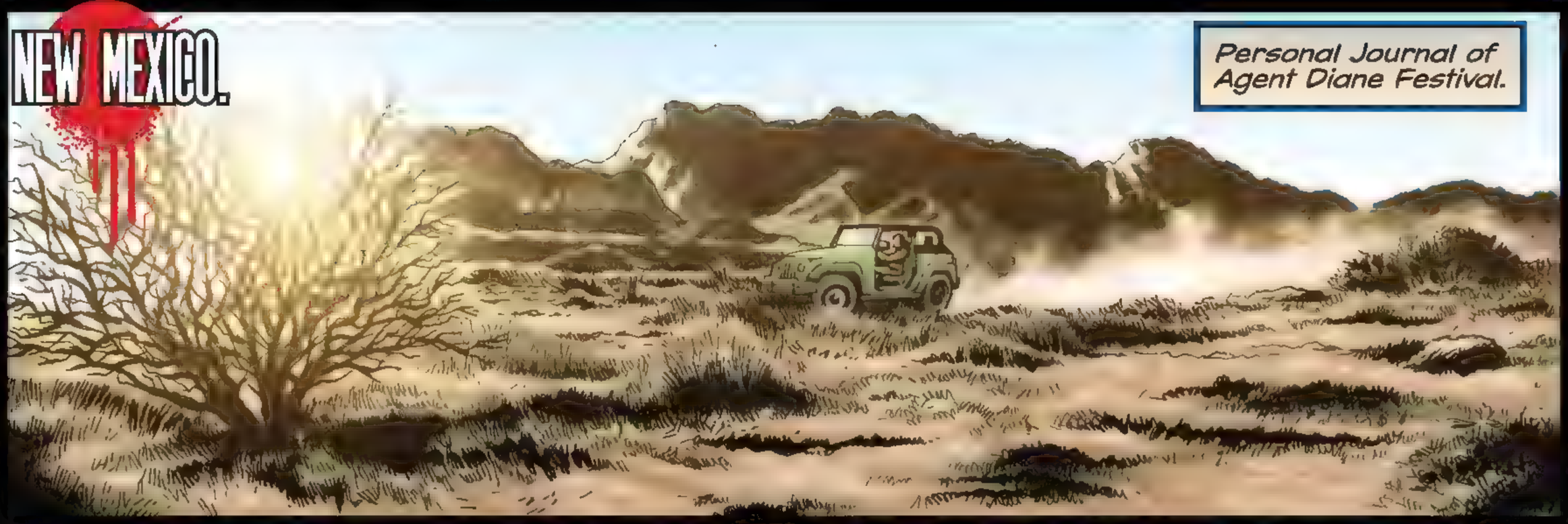
NO, HE'S RIGHT. THE REST OF YOU HAVE ALL GIVEN UP. WE NEED TO FIGHT BACK.

I DO APPRECIATE YOUR OPTIMISM, NEW MAN. BUT WE HAVE ALREADY ALL BEEN HERE FOR MANY, MANY DAYS. WE HAVE TRIED EVERYTHING. DEATHMATE CANNOT BE BEATEN.

EVERYONE HAS A WEAKNESS. WE JUST NEED TO FIND HERS.
COME ON, MAN. YOU THINK IT'S THAT EASY? COLD MAN IS RIGHT. WE TRIED IT ALL.

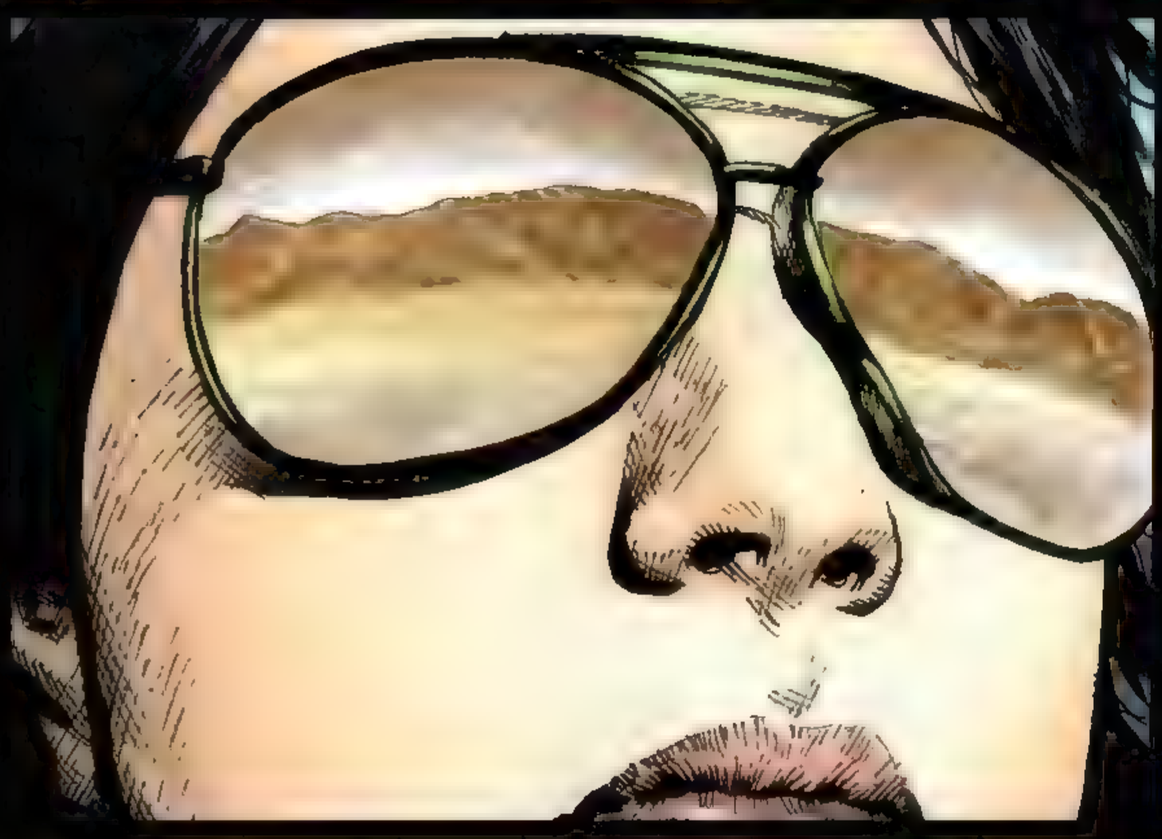
YEAH, WELL THERE'S SOMETHING DIFFERENT NOW, ISN'T THERE?
AND WHAT'S THAT?

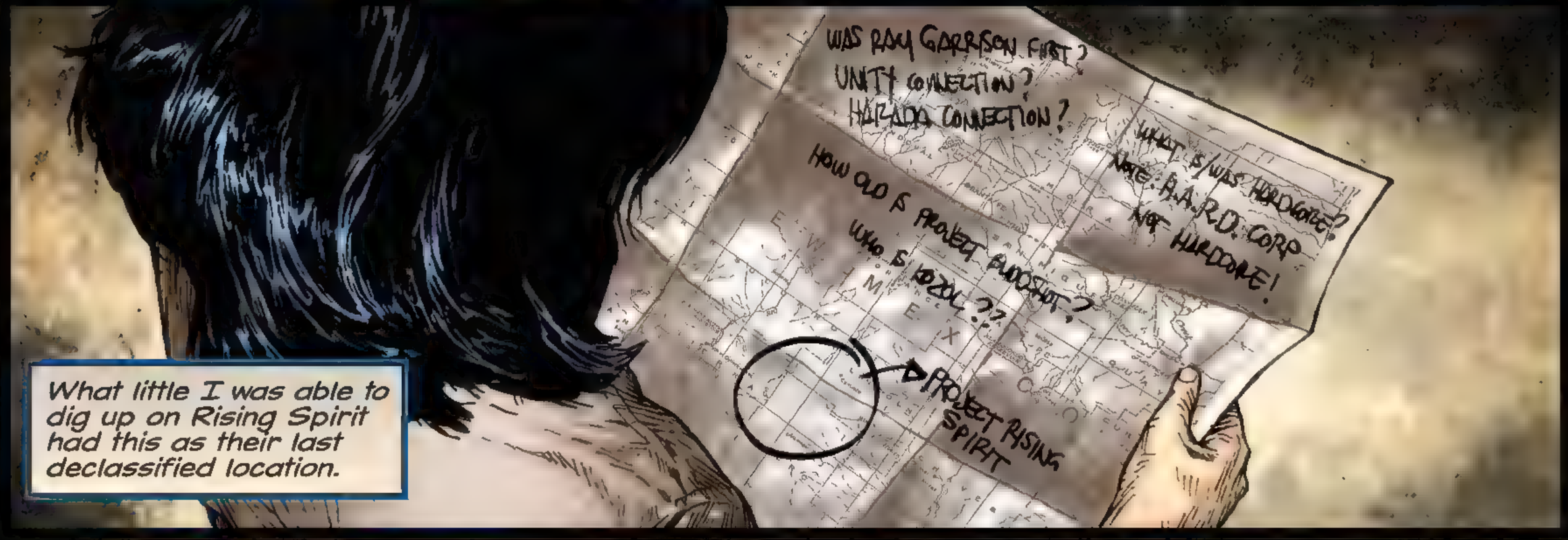
CHAK
ME.


NEW MEXICO.
Personal Journal of Agent Diane Festival.

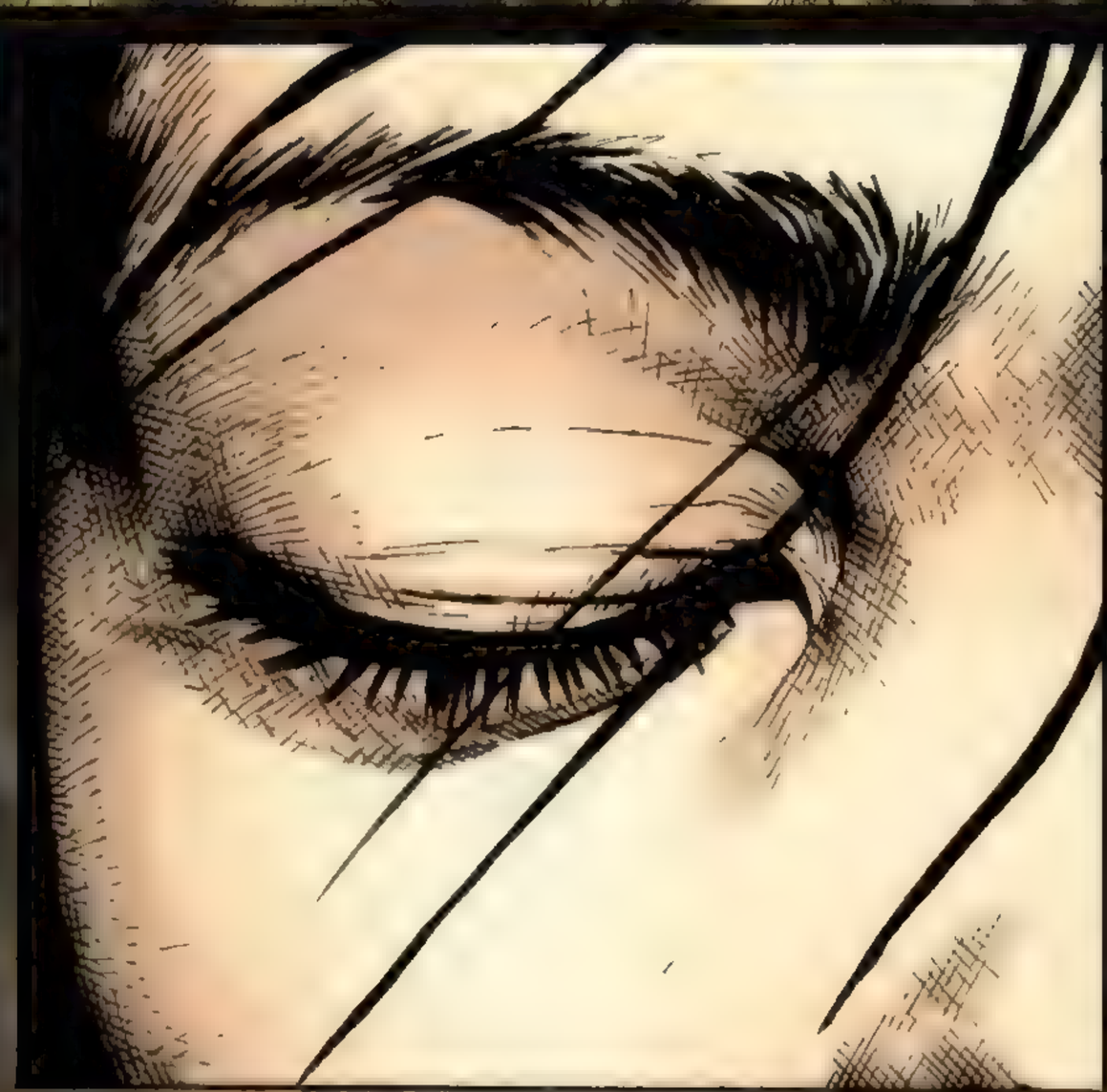
I've been driving all night and I'm hungry, tired and hot as hell.

I just want to find Project Rising Spirit and get the hell out of the desert.




WAS RAY GARRISON FIRST?
UNITY CONNECTION?
HARADA CONNECTION?
WHAT IS/WAS HARDCORE?
NOTE: A.A.R.D. CORP
NOT HARDCORE!
HOW OLD IS PROJECT BUCKSHOT?
WHO IS KOZOL??
PROJECT RISING SPIRIT
What little I was able to dig up on Rising Spirit had this as their last declassified location.

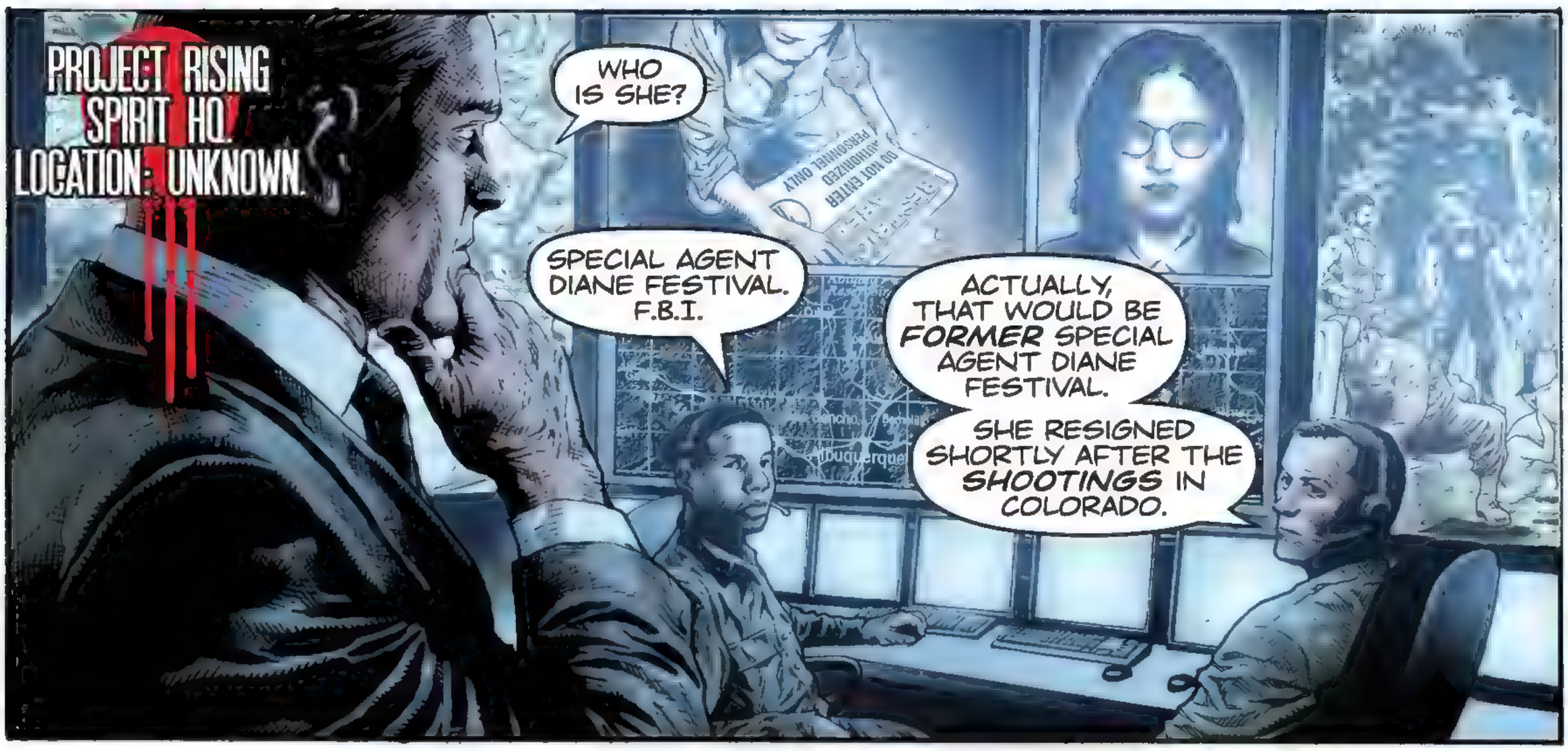
SO...WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU?



DO NOT ENTER AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY
DO NOT ENTER AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY

HMMM...

...I WONDER...



SHE'S BEEN TRYING TO UNCOVER OUR TRACKS FOR WEEKS NOW, SIR. UNTIL TODAY SHE'S BEEN GRASPING AT STRAWS, BUT THE FACT THAT SHE FOUND THE FORMER NEW MEXICO SITE PROVES SHE'S ON OUR TRAIL NOW.

HOW THE HELL IS THAT POSSIBLE? WE WIPED ANY TRACE OF OUR ACTIVITIES.

SHE'S MAKING CONNECTIONS SHE SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO. NOT EVEN BASED ON ANY EVIDENCE...JUST GUESSES, LEAPS. IT'S ACTUALLY QUITE REMARKABLE.

HER FILE SHOWS THAT THIS IS NOTHING NEW FOR HER. SHE WAS A PROFILER AND A DAMN GOOD ONE.

FREAKISH ABILITY TO RECREATE CRIME SCENES. ALMOST UNNATURAL.

COULD SHE BE A PSIOT, I WONDER? HMM...LET'S BRING HER IN.

SIR, OUR MAN-POWER IN THE STATES IS STRETCHED PRETTY THIN AT THE MOMENT PREPARING THE FIRST VIRUS SITE.

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO ALLOCATE RESOURCES TO ONE WOMAN? WHAT CAN SHE REALLY DO?

THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO FIND OUT.

BRING HER HERE.

BLOODSHOT ISLAND
THE NEW GUY IS RIGHT. WE GOTTA KEEP TRYING. WHAT ELSE CAN WE DO?
FINE. SO WHAT'S THE PLAN? YOU DO HAVE A PLAN, RIGHT, NEW GUY?
YOU SAID THE BUNKER LOCKS DOWN IF YOU TRY AND HIDE DOWN THERE?
DA. FILLS WITH GAS. PARALYZES US. HURTS WORSE THAN ANYTHING DEATHMATE COULD EVER DO. THEN SHE COMES. AND SHE KILLS US THERE.
AND THE FORCE FIELD SURROUNDING THE ISLAND... YOU'VE TRIED BOMBARDING IT WITH EVERYTHING THEY GIVE US IN THE CACHE?
AND THEN SOME. NO WAY THROUGH IT, MAN. WAY BEYOND OUR ORDNANCE.
WHERE DOES SHE COME FROM?
HOW THE HELL SHOULD WE KNOW? PROBABLY PROJECT RISING SPIRIT LIKE THE REST OF US.
NO, I MEAN, WHERE ON THE ISLAND DOES SHE COME FROM?
SHE MUST HAVE A BASE OF OPERATIONS? SOMEWHERE SHE ENTERS THE JUNGLE FROM? SOMEWHERE SHE SPENDS THE NIGHT WHILE WE'RE HEALING?

NOT THAT WE'VE SEEN. SHE ALWAYS SEEMS TO FLY UP FROM HIGHER GROUND THOUGH.
DA. NEAR THE TOP OF THE HILL ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE ISLAND MAYBE?

OKAY, THEN...THE FIRST THING WE SHOULD DO IS SPLIT UP. STAYING TOGETHER JUST GIVES HER ONE EASY TARGET.
GROUPS OF TWO. WE SPREAD OUT AND HEAD FOR HIGH GROUND.
I WANT TO SEE WHERE SHE COMES FROM. MIGHT GIVE US MORE ANSWERS.
YES. I LIKE THIS PLAN. I'LL GO WITH QUIET MAN.

YOU AND ME, TANK MAN.
SOUNDS GOOD.
BUT WE BETTER GET MOVING.
SHE'LL BE OUT AND HUNTING ANY TIME NOW.
WHAT, I'M ALONE?!
NOT ALONE. YOU GET THE HOUND.
ARK!

SO... YOU REALLY FROM WORLD WAR TWO?
FIRST DEPLOYED ON THE BEACHES OF NORMANDY IN FORTY-FOUR.
LED MY PLATOON, THE CRAZY CREW, RIGHT UP TO ADOLF'S DOORSTEP.
YOU'RE GODDAMN RIGHT I AM, SONNY.

BUT HOW IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE?

THE NANOTECH THAT MAKES US BLOODSHOTS...

...THAT TECH CAN ONLY BE *A FEW YEARS OLD* AT MOST.

WASN'T ANY NANO-NOTHING IN ME.

THEY KEPT ME ALIVE THE OLD FASHION WAY. DRUGS, HYDRAULICS.

PUT ME ON ICE SOMETIME AFTER GERMANY SURRENDERED.

WOKE UP HERE AND FOUND THEY'D UPDATED ME A BIT. PUT THAT NEWER NANOTECH IN.

SAME WITH THE OTHERS. EACH OF THEIR TECH WAS A BIT MORE ADVANCED THAN THE LAST.

BET WE ALL GOT A-- WHATTA YA CALL IT?-- *UPGRADE* WHEN WE WOKE UP HERE.

THEY WANT YOU ALL TO BE BETTER SO *SHE* CAN GET BETTER.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WHAT THE HELL DID YOU GUYS THINK YOU WERE DOING HERE? THEY'RE *TRAINING HER.*

WE ARE JUST *PRACTICE* FOR SOMETHING... *SOMETHING BIG.*

BOOM

CRIPES! SHE'S HERE.

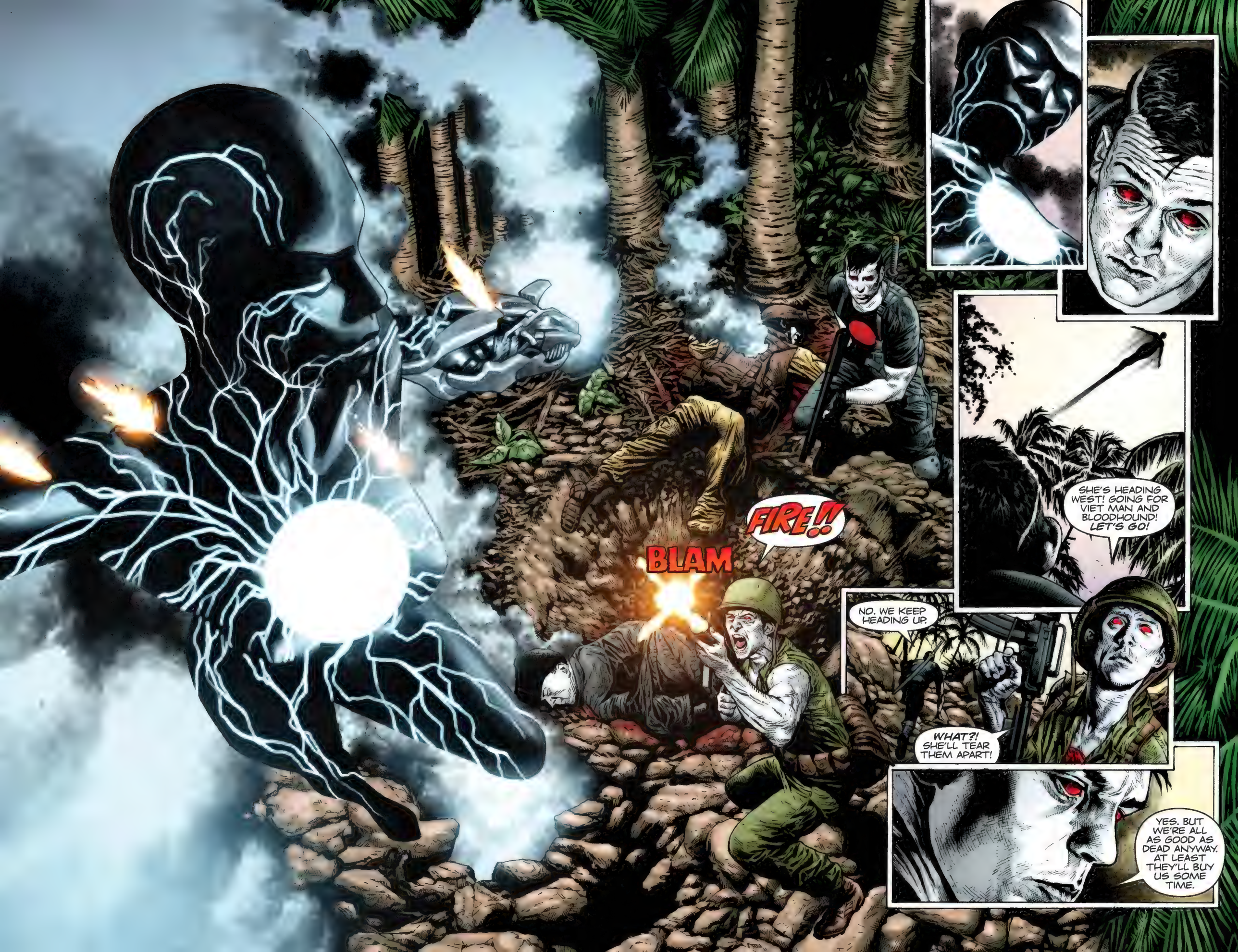
EXPLOSION ISN'T FAR--

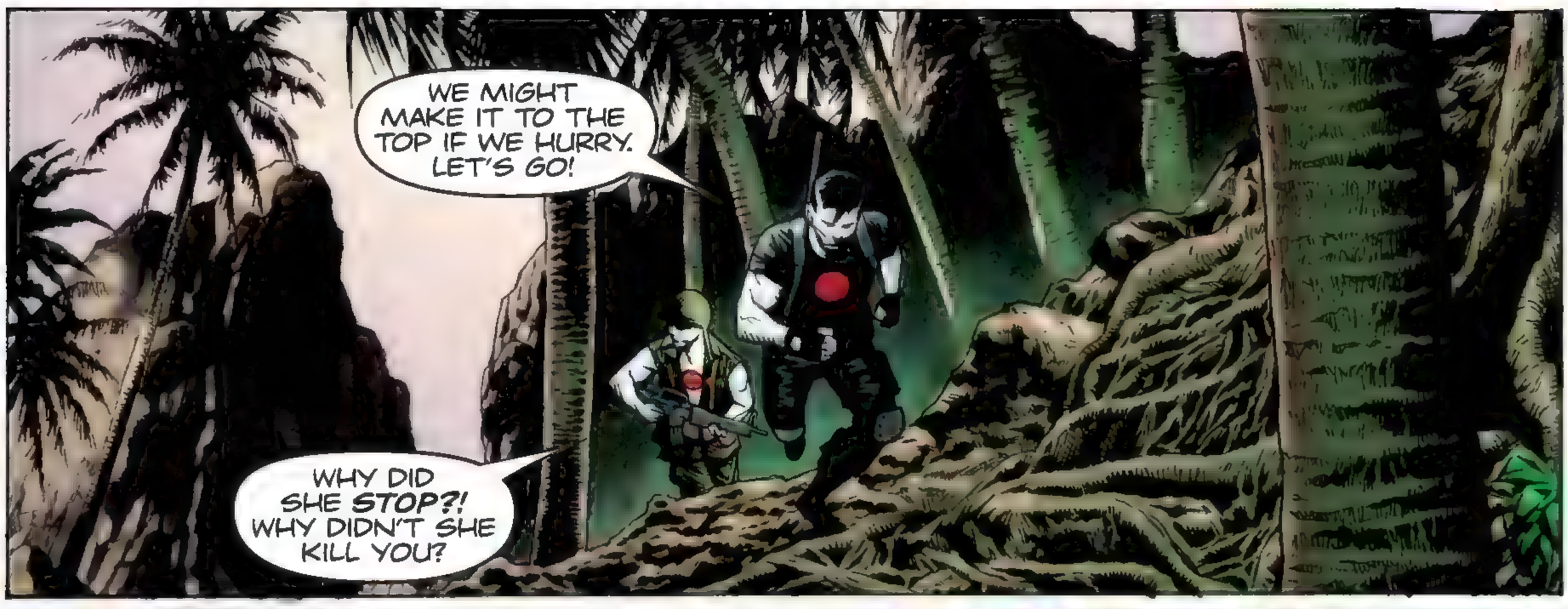
"IT MUST BE QUIET MAN AND COLD MAN!"
YOU BITCH!! AT LEAST GIVE US A CHANCE!!
AT AT AT AT AT

--KILL YOU!!
IT'S US, YOU IDIOT! HOLD YOUR FIRE!

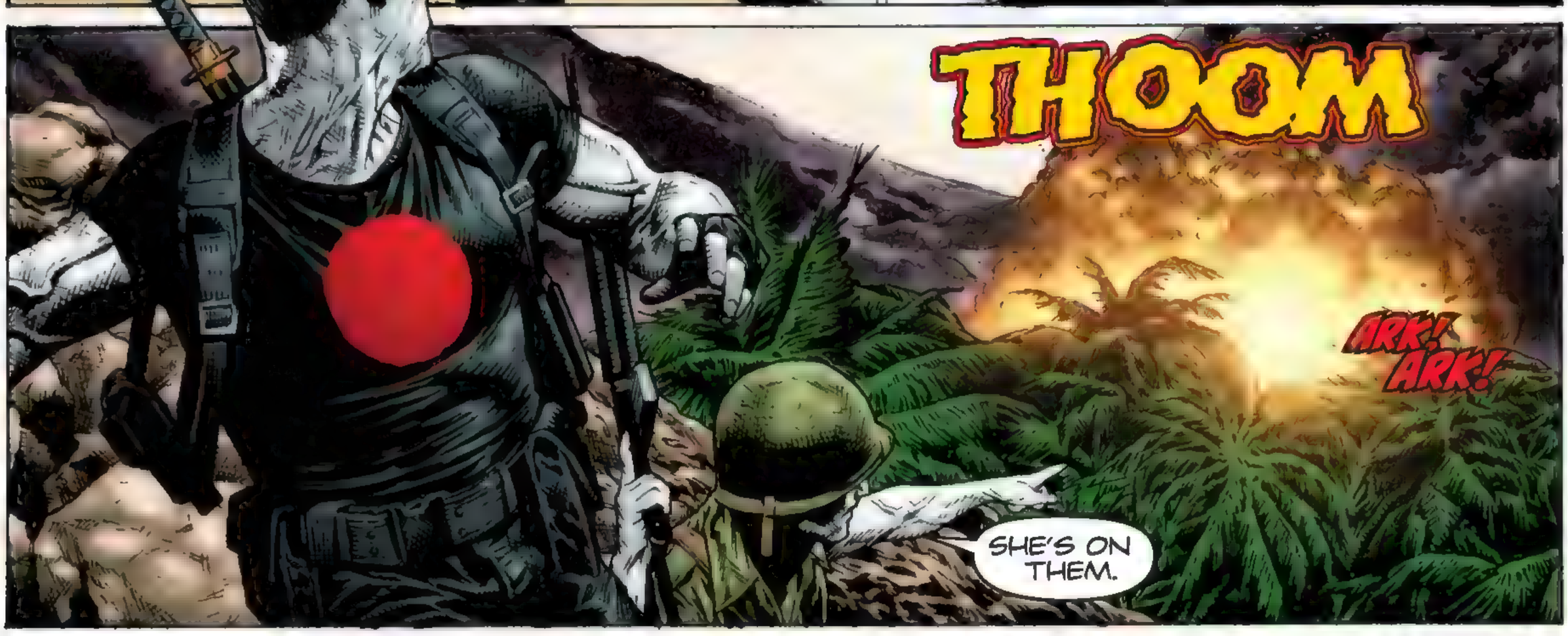
SHE BOMBED COLD MAN.
DIDN'T EVEN SEE HER--

--UNGH!
CHOOM


BLAM
FIRE!!
SHE'S HEADING WEST! GOING FOR VIET MAN AND BLOODHOUND! LET'S GO!
NO. WE KEEP HEADING UP.
WHAT?! SHE'LL TEAR THEM APART!
YES. BUT WE'RE ALL AS GOOD AS DEAD ANYWAY. AT LEAST THEY'LL BUY US SOME TIME.


WE MIGHT MAKE IT TO THE TOP IF WE HURRY. LET'S GO!
WHY DID SHE STOP?! WHY DIDN'T SHE KILL YOU?

I--I DON'T KNOW.


THOOM
ARK! ARK!
SHE'S ON THEM.

HURRY!!

SHE'S COMING.
MOVE. WE CAN MAKE IT!

NO.
NOT BOTH OF US. GO.

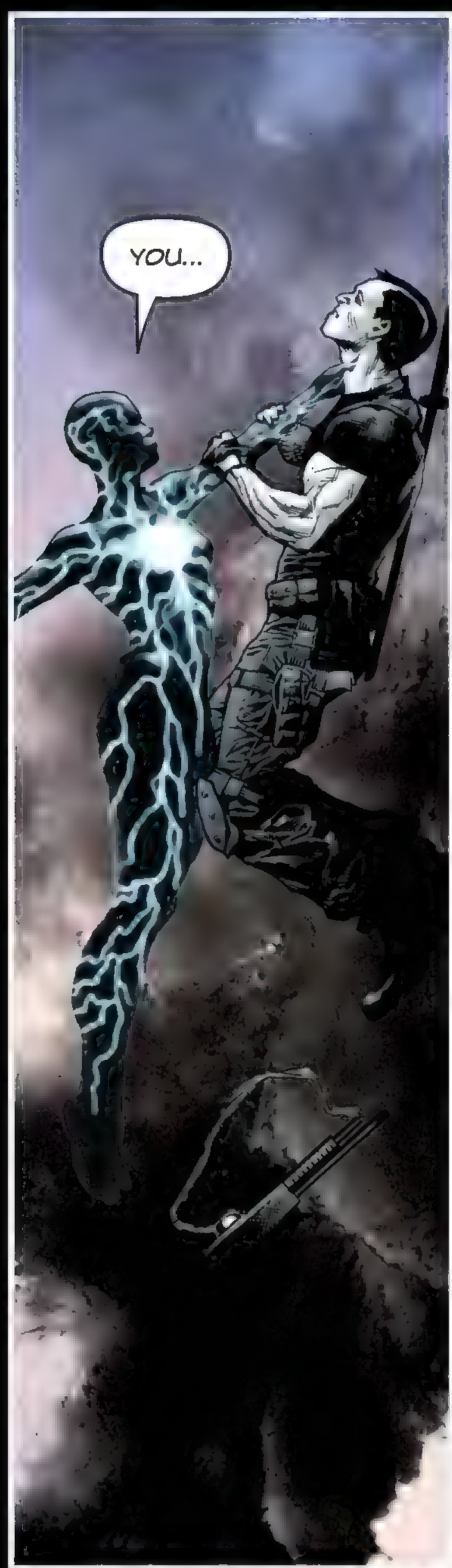
YOU SURE?

DON'T WORRY. I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW.

GO!!
AT-AT-AT-AT-AT-

AT-AT-AT-AT-AT-
CHOOM
AAAAAARGH!

KA-THOOM
UNGH... GUESS IT'S JUST YOU AND ME NOW, HUH? SORRY ABOUT YOUR HOUSE.
BLAM
NOTHING PERSONAL.


YOU...

JUST DO IT! KILL ME! I'LL KEEP COMING FOR YOU! I'M NOT GOING TO STOP UNTIL YOU'RE--
I KNOW YOU?

NO!
DO...I... KNOW YOU?
YOUR VOICE... HER VOICE--!

KAY?!

16

BLOOD SHOT REBORN

VALIANT®

JEFF LEMIRE
MICO SUAYAN
DAVID BARON

KAY?! KAY...IS THAT REALLY YOU?

KAY? I...AM... KAY?
I...AM... KAY?
SIR, WE HAVE A PROBLEM.
SHE'S FIGHTING BACK AGAINST THE MEMORY AND EMOTION SUPPRESSION PROGRAMMING!
AND HE TOOK OUT HER REGENERATION POD! CRITICAL HIT. IT'S INOPERABLE.
MR. KOZOL, I RECOMMEND WE SHUT THIS OPERATION DOWN.
NOT YET. NO ONE'S EVER LASTED THIS LONG AGAINST HER. I WANT TO SEE HOW SHE REACTS.
WE ARE PREPARED FOR FAR WORSE THAN THIS.
BESIDES, THE REVEAL OF PROJECT DEATHMATE'S IDENTITY WILL PROBABLY MESS WITH GARRISON MORE THAN ANYTHING.
HE'S BEEN A PAIN IN MY ASS FOR YEARS. I WANNA SEE HIM SQUIRM.

BUT WITHOUT HER POD--
SHE HAS ENOUGH CHARGE TO LAST HER UNTIL MORNING.
AND I NEED TO PUSH HER.
THAT'S WHY WE BROUGHT GARRISON TO THE ISLAND IN THE FIRST PLACE.
THOSE OTHER RELICS BARELY GET HER PULSE UP ANYMORE.
WHEN WE RELEASE THE VIRUS, WHEN IT REALLY BEGINS-- SHE'LL BE TESTED FAR MORE THAN THIS.
CAN WE INCREASE THE MEMORY SUPPRESSION AND RAISE HER AGGRESSION?
YES, SIR.
THEN DO IT. LET'S SEE WHAT SHE'S MADE OF.

KAY, HOW ARE YOU HERE?!
WHAT DID THEY DO TO YOU?

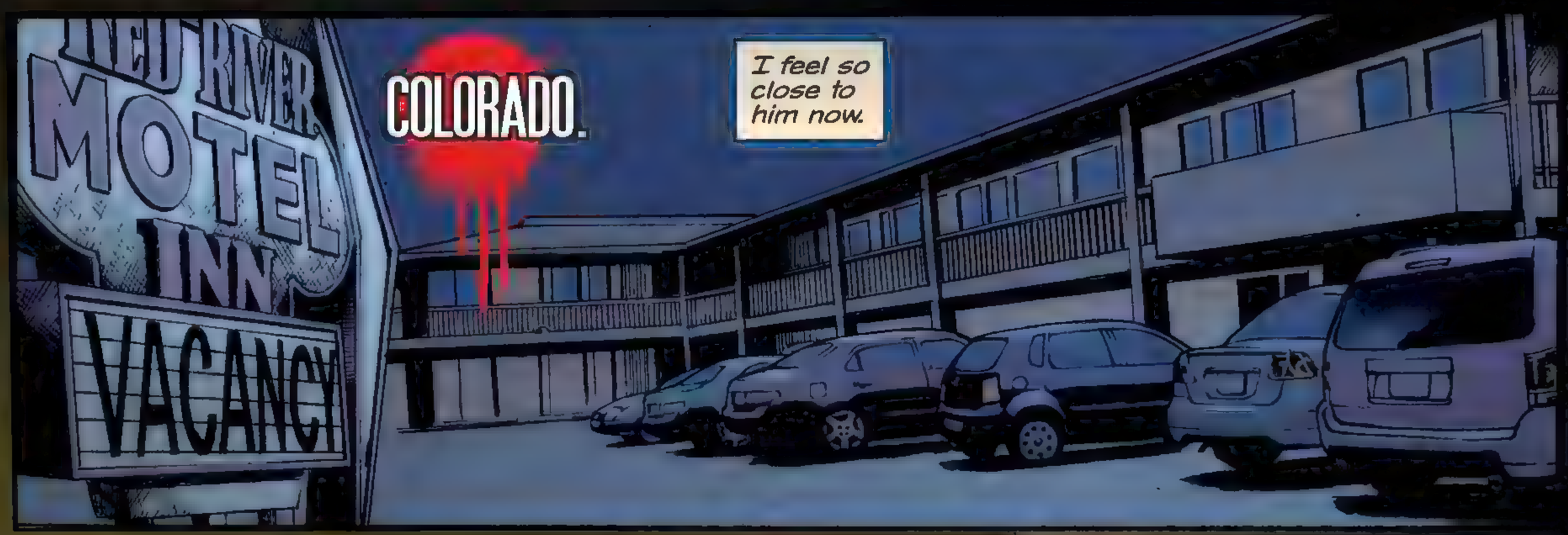
KAY?! KKK--
I AM NOT KAY. I AM DEATHMATE.

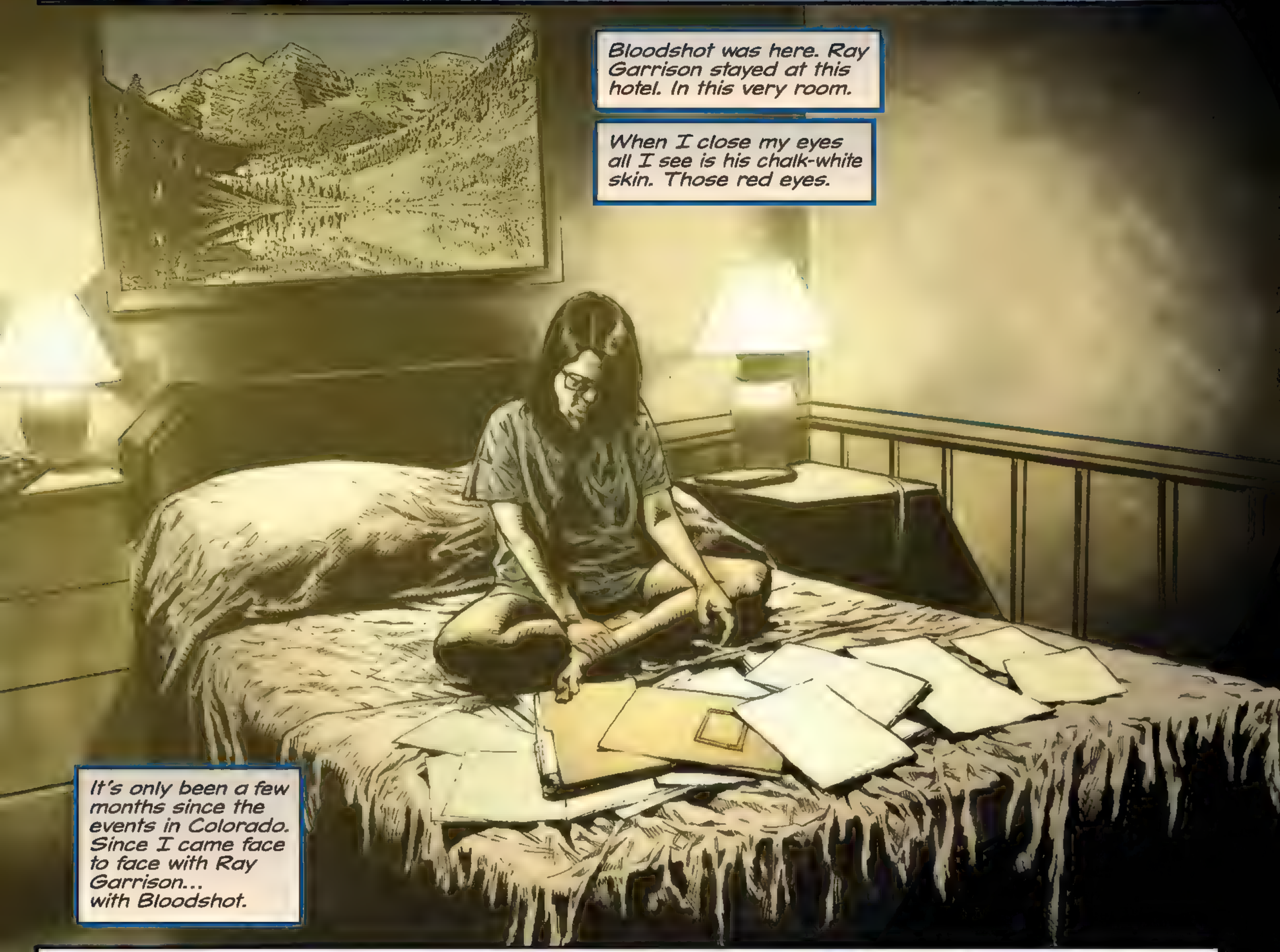
ARK! ARK!
?

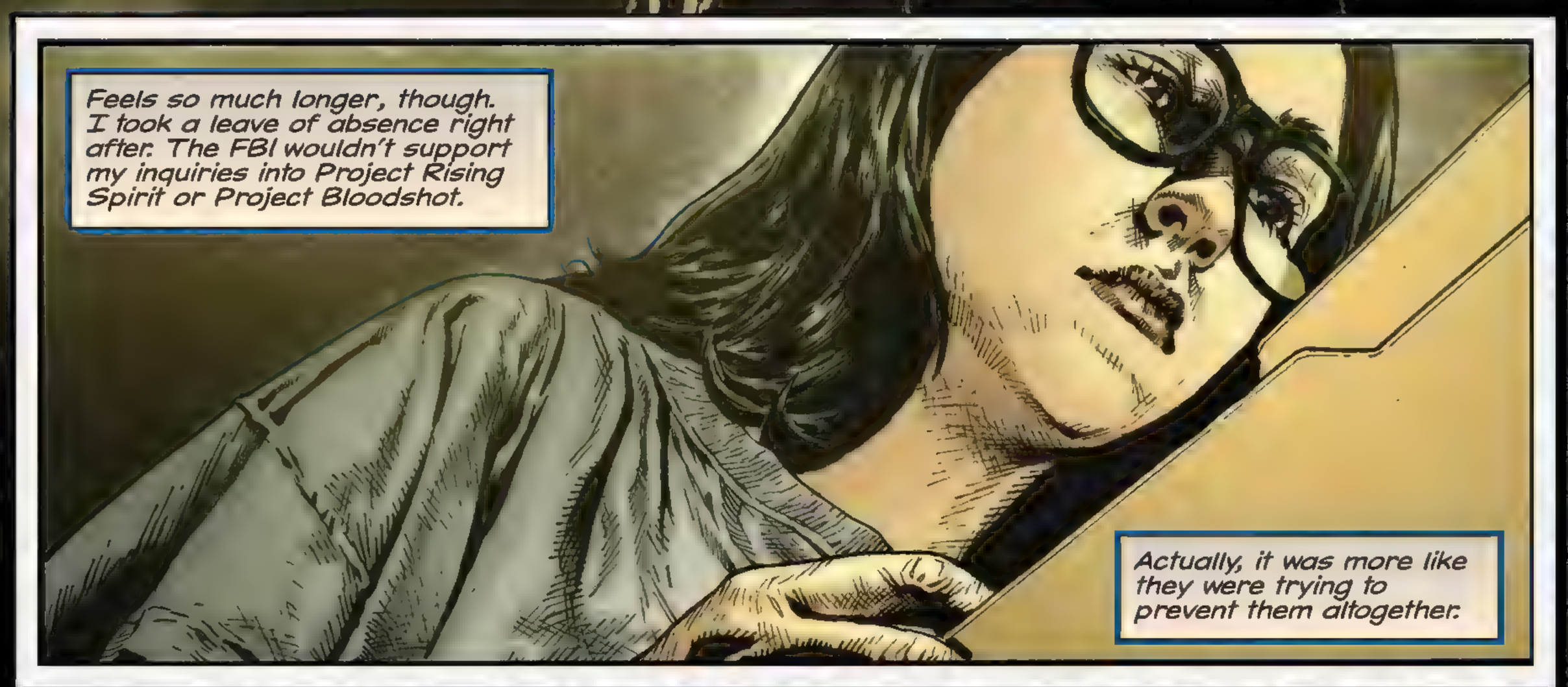
KAY, LISTEN TO ME... LET ME HELP YOU!
I DO NOT NEED...
...YOUR HELP.
ARK! ARK!
CHOOM
CHOOM
CHOOM
STOP! IT'S ME! YOU KNOW ME!!
YOU DON'T NEED TO DO THIS!

CHOOM
CHOOM
UNGH!!
CHOOM
ARK!
CHOOM CHOOM
I'M SORRY, KAY.
BLAM
ARK!

GRRRRRRR...
THOOM
ARK! ARK!
OKAY, OKAY. I'LL FOLLOW YOU, BOSS.


RIVER
MOTEL
INN
VACANCY
COLORADO.
I feel so close to him now.

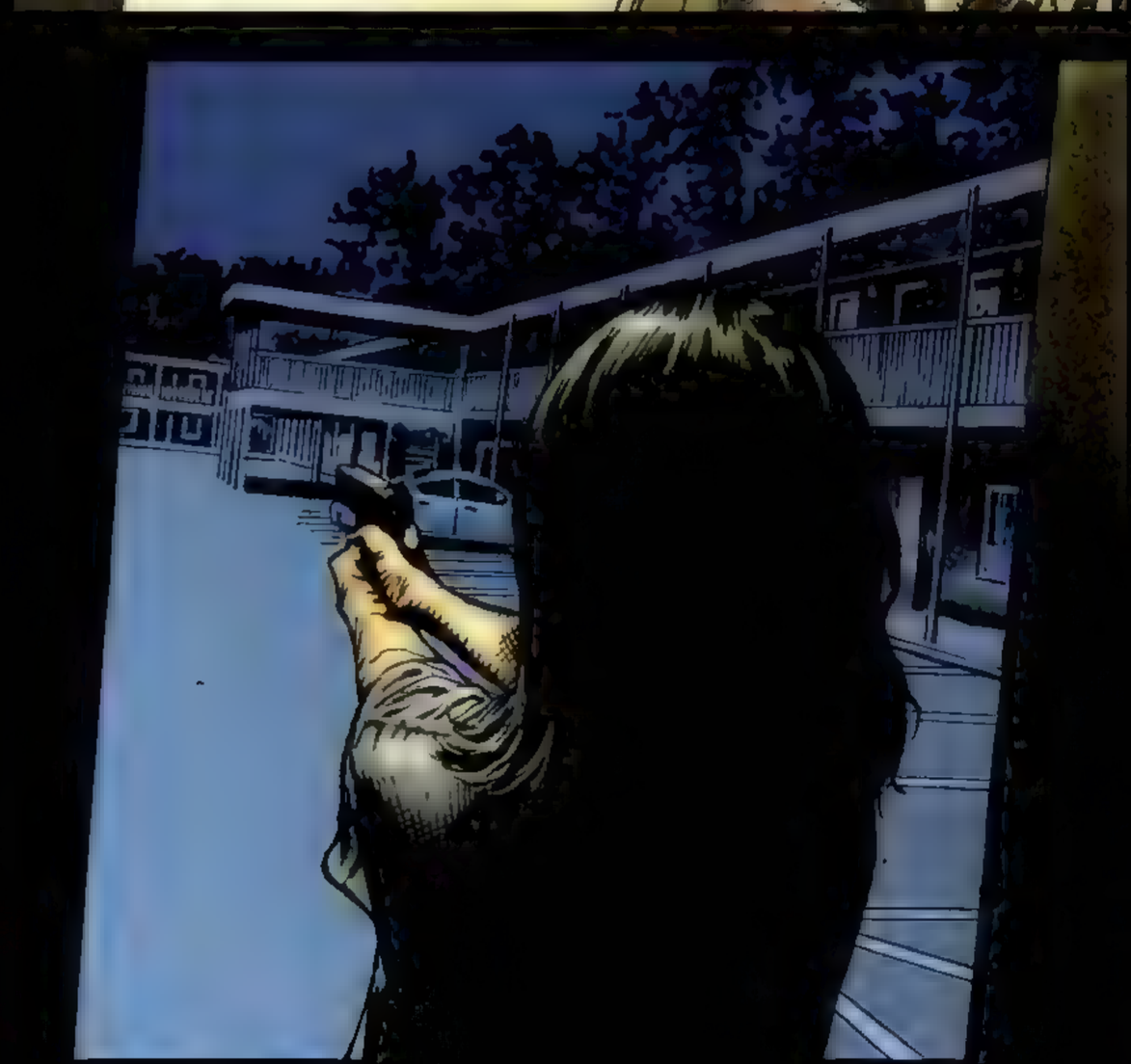

Bloodshot was here. Ray Garrison stayed at this hotel. In this very room.
When I close my eyes all I see is his chalk-white skin. Those red eyes.
It's only been a few months since the events in Colorado. Since I came face to face with Ray Garrison... with Bloodshot.


Feels so much longer, though. I took a leave of absence right after. The FBI wouldn't support my inquiries into Project Rising Spirit or Project Bloodshot.
Actually, it was more like they were trying to prevent them altogether.

I've learned very little. Rising Spirit was a contractor with ties to the U.S. Military going back as far as Vietnam, maybe further.
Project Bloodshot was one of many attempts to make super soldiers. Official records say the project was shut down in the eighties. But I know better...so does Ray Garrison.
PROJECT BLOODSHOT
CLASSIFIED
PROJECT BLOODSHOT
CLASSIFIED

The closer I get to finding them, the more paranoid I'm getting.
CHAK

But it never hurts to be too paranoid.



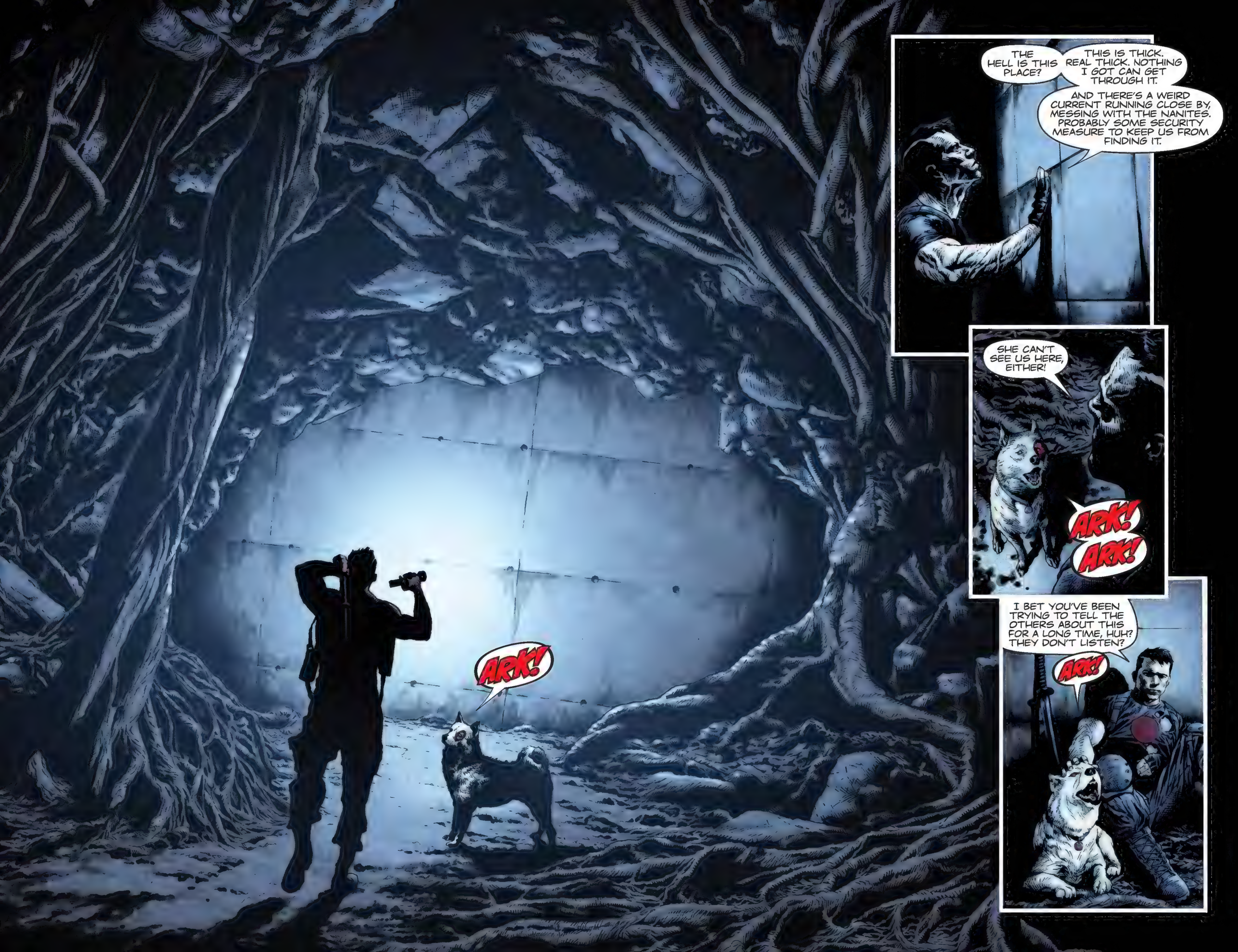
UNGH!!
NNGH!

ARK!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!

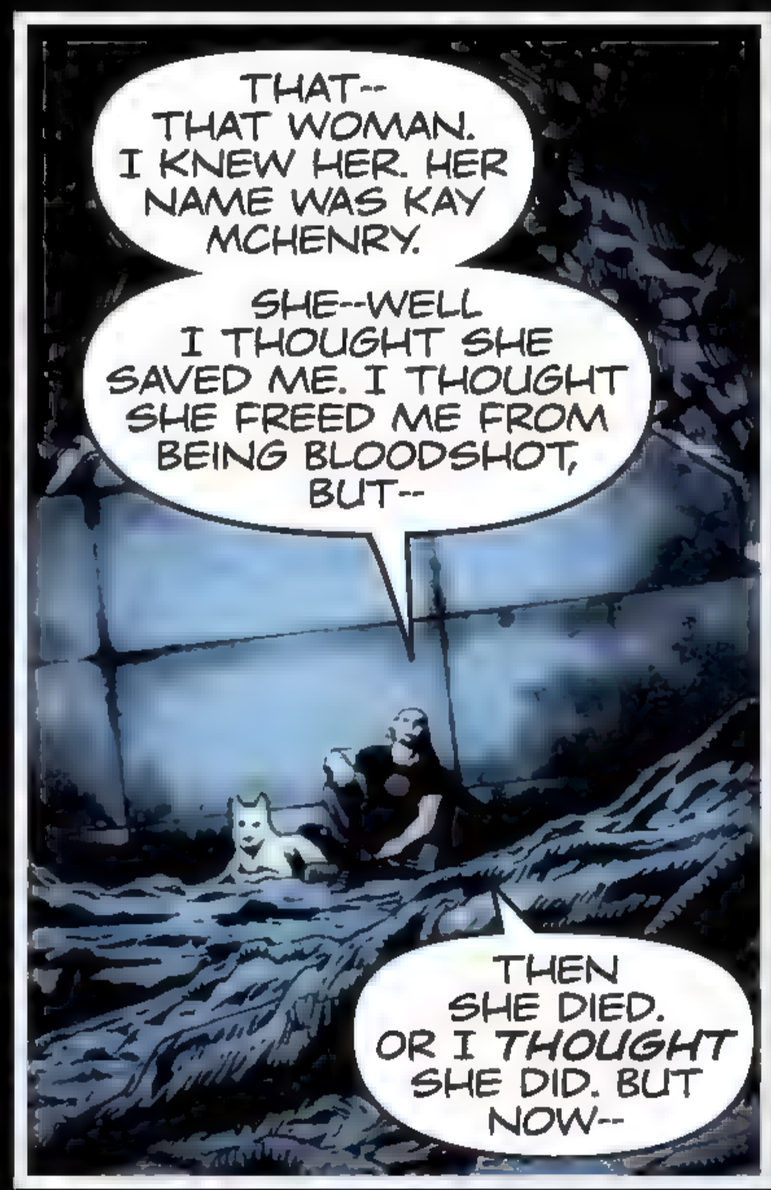
YOU SURE, HOUND?
ARK!

ARK!
HERE?

WHAT'S THAT WEIRD HUMMING NOISE?


ARK!
THE HELL IS THIS PLACE?
THIS IS THICK. REAL THICK. NOTHING I GOT CAN GET THROUGH IT.
AND THERE'S A WEIRD CURRENT RUNNING CLOSE BY, MESSING WITH THE NANITES. PROBABLY SOME SECURITY MEASURE TO KEEP US FROM FINDING IT.
SHE CAN'T SEE US HERE, EITHER!
ARK! ARK!
I BET YOU'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL THE OTHERS ABOUT THIS FOR A LONG TIME, HUH? THEY DON'T LISTEN?
ARK!

I KNEW YOU WERE THE SMARTEST OF THE BUNCH THE FIRST TIME I SAW YOU, BOY.


THAT-- THAT WOMAN. I KNEW HER. HER NAME WAS KAY MCHENRY.
SHE--WELL I THOUGHT SHE SAVED ME. I THOUGHT SHE FREED ME FROM BEING BLOODSHOT, BUT--
THEN SHE DIED. OR I THOUGHT SHE DID. BUT NOW--

BUT NOW-- HELL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK.
THIS IS PROJECT RISING SPIRIT. IT HAS TO BE.
GRRRRRRRR.

THEY MADE ME LIKE THIS AND NOW KAY, TOO. GONNA KILL THOSE BASTARDS. EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM.
ARK!

YOU'RE A GOOD BOY.

YOU KNOW I HAD ALMOST STARTED TO FORGET ABOUT KAY.
I KNOW I SHOULD FEEL BAD ABOUT THAT.

TRUTH IS I BARELY KNEW KAY. WE WERE ONLY TOGETHER FOR A SHORT TIME.
BUT THERE WAS JUST SOMETHING ABOUT HER...
...ABOUT THE WAY SHE TALKED TO ME. THE WAY SHE LOOKED AT ME.

LIKE I WASN'T A MACHINE. LIKE I WASN'T A KILLER.
SHE THOUGHT I WAS A HERO. OR THAT I COULD BE.

BUT AFTER SHE DIED, EVERYTHING WENT BAD.
REAL BAD. THEN...THEN I MET MAGIC.
AND MAGIC MADE ME FORGET ABOUT KAY.
MAGIC MADE ME FORGET ABOUT A LOT OF BAD STUFF.

BUT I LET HER DOWN.
JUST LIKE I LET KAY DOWN.
I COULDN'T PROTECT HER.

GOD, I HOPE SHE'S STILL ALIVE SOMEWHERE.
IF SHE IS, I SWEAR I'LL NEVER GO NEAR HER AGAIN.
I'LL LEAVE HER ALONE AND KEEP HER AWAY FROM ALL OF THIS...
...AS LONG AS SHE'S OKAY.

LISTEN TO ME GOING ON.
I BET YOU HAVE A FEW STORIES YOU COULD TELL, HUH BOY?
ARK!

WAIT A MINUTE...

HOW DO WE GET BACK IN THAT BUNKER EVERY MORNING AFTER SHE KILLS US?

SOMEONE MUST REFILL THE WEAPONS CACHE! SOMEONE MUST COLLECT OUR BODIES!
SON OF A BITCH!
WE CAN'T STAY HERE, HOUND. WE GOTTA MAKE A BREAK FOR IT.
NO TELLING HOW LONG TILL SHE FINDS US, BUT I AIN'T GOING TO MISS THIS WINDOW.
ARK! ARK!
YOU READY?
ARK!
GOOD BOY!

YOU SEE HER YET?
ME EITHER.
MAYBE WE REALLY HURT HER WITH THE GRENADES.
ARK!
I THINK COLD MAN AND QUIET MAN WERE TAKEN OUT JUST UP HERE.
NO SIGN OF THEM. SOMEONE TOOK THEM. WE MAY BE TOO LATE.
WHA--?
ARK!

BRAT-AT-AT-AT-AT-AT-
SHE'S FOUND US!

I'M ALL TURNED AROUND. CAN YOU LEAD US BACK TO THE BUNKER?
ARK!

BRAT-AT-AT-AT-AT-AT-
TOLD YOU... SMARTEST ONE IN THE BUNCH.
POK
POK
POK

SON OF A BITCH.
ARK!

WAIT! YOU--YOU CAN'T DO THIS!
THIS IS AGAINST THE RULES!

NEW RULES.
YOU'RE GOING TO TELL US HOW TO GET OFF THIS DAMN ISLAND.
WE CAN'T DO THAT-- TH-THEY'LL KILL US!

I'LL KILL YOU.
SLOWLY.
OR YOU HELP US AND I KEEP YOU ALIVE.
YOU PICK.

THOOM
CAN THE HATCH HOLD HER OFF?
I--I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE.
MAYBE IS THE BEST CHANCE WE GOT RIGHT NOW. MOVE!
HOW LONG DO THEY NEED TO REGENERATE?
A--AT LEAST FOUR HOURS. SUNRISE. YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT THAT LONG.
GRRRRRRR!

YES, WE WILL. WE HAVE TO.
SHE'LL FIND A WAY IN. YOU ALL ARE NOTHING COMPARED TO HER. YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT SHE REALLY IS!

I KNOW *EXACTLY* WHO SHE IS! NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO TELL US THE WAY OFF THIS ROCK!
I TOLD YOU, THEY'LL KILL ME!

WRONG ANSWER.
KRSHH

YOUR TURN.
TH--THERE'S ANOTHER BUNKER, NOT TOO FAR. IT LEADS TO A SERIES OF TUNNELS THAT GO TO THE CONTROL HUB.
THE FORCE FIELD CAN BE SHUT OFF THERE. I HAVE THE CODE.

GOOD. SO NOW ALL WE GOTTA DO IS LAST UNTIL MORNING, WHEN THE OTHERS WAKE UP.
WHAT? WHY NOT JUST GO NOW, MAN. WE GOTTA GO BEFORE SHE GETS IN HERE.
WE ALL LEAVE TOGETHER. ALL OF US OR NONE OF US.
HOUND, YOU STAY HERE. IF THEY TRY TO LEAVE YOU TEAR THEM APART, GOT IT?
WH-WHERE YOU GOING?!
I TOLD YOU, WE ARE ALL LEAVING TOGETHER... THAT MEANS KAY, TOO.

17

BLOOD SHOT REBORN

VALIANT

JEFF LEMIRE
MICO SUAYAN
DAVID BARON

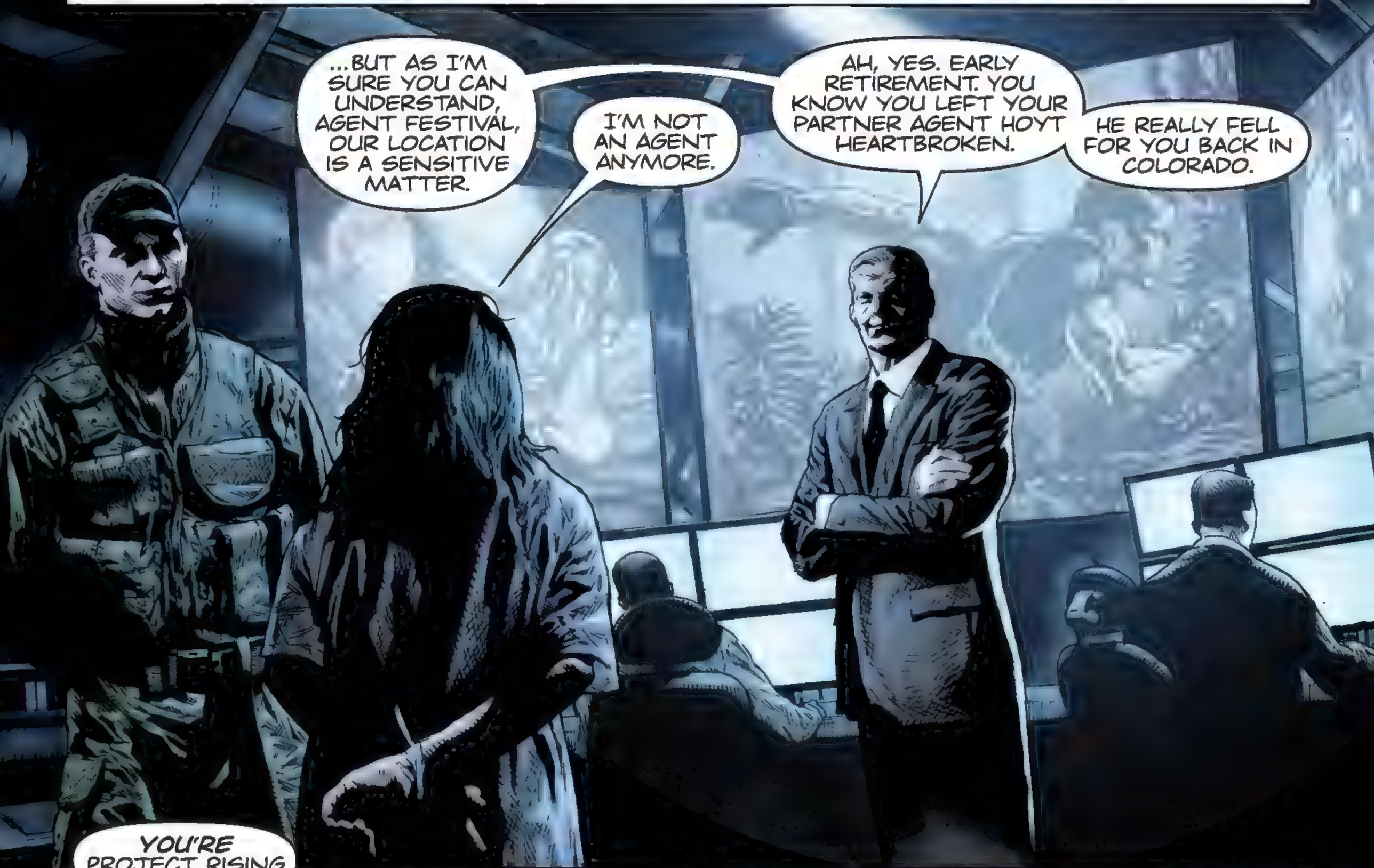
BLOODSHOT ISLAND

T.G.

I DON'T KNOW WHERE I AM. SOME ISLAND IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE. AND THERE ARE OTHER BLOODSHOTS HERE... ALL OUT-OF-DATE MODELS THAT CAME BEFORE ME.
AND KAY IS HERE, TOO. SOMEHOW. BUT SHE ISN'T KAY ANYMORE.
I'VE BEEN SO BUSY RUNNING AROUND TRYING NOT TO GET MY DAMN HEAD BLOWN OFF THAT I HAVEN'T EVEN STOPPED TO THINK ABOUT HOW IMPOSSIBLE THIS ALL IS.

HOW DID PROJECT RISING SPIRIT DO THIS TO HER? KAY WAS DEAD.
THE IMMORTAL ENEMY KILLED HER. I HELD HER IN MY ARMS. I FELT HER LAST BREATH LEAVE HER BODY.
I HAVE TO BELIEVE I CAN BRING HER BACK. I HAVE TO BELIEVE THAT KAY CAN BE SAVED.
SHE SAVED ME, ONCE-- OR SHE TRIED. I HAVE TO HELP HER.
AND IF NOT...IF NOT I'LL KILL HER. I WON'T LET HER STAY LIKE THIS...
I WON'T LET HER BECOME A MONSTER LIKE ME.

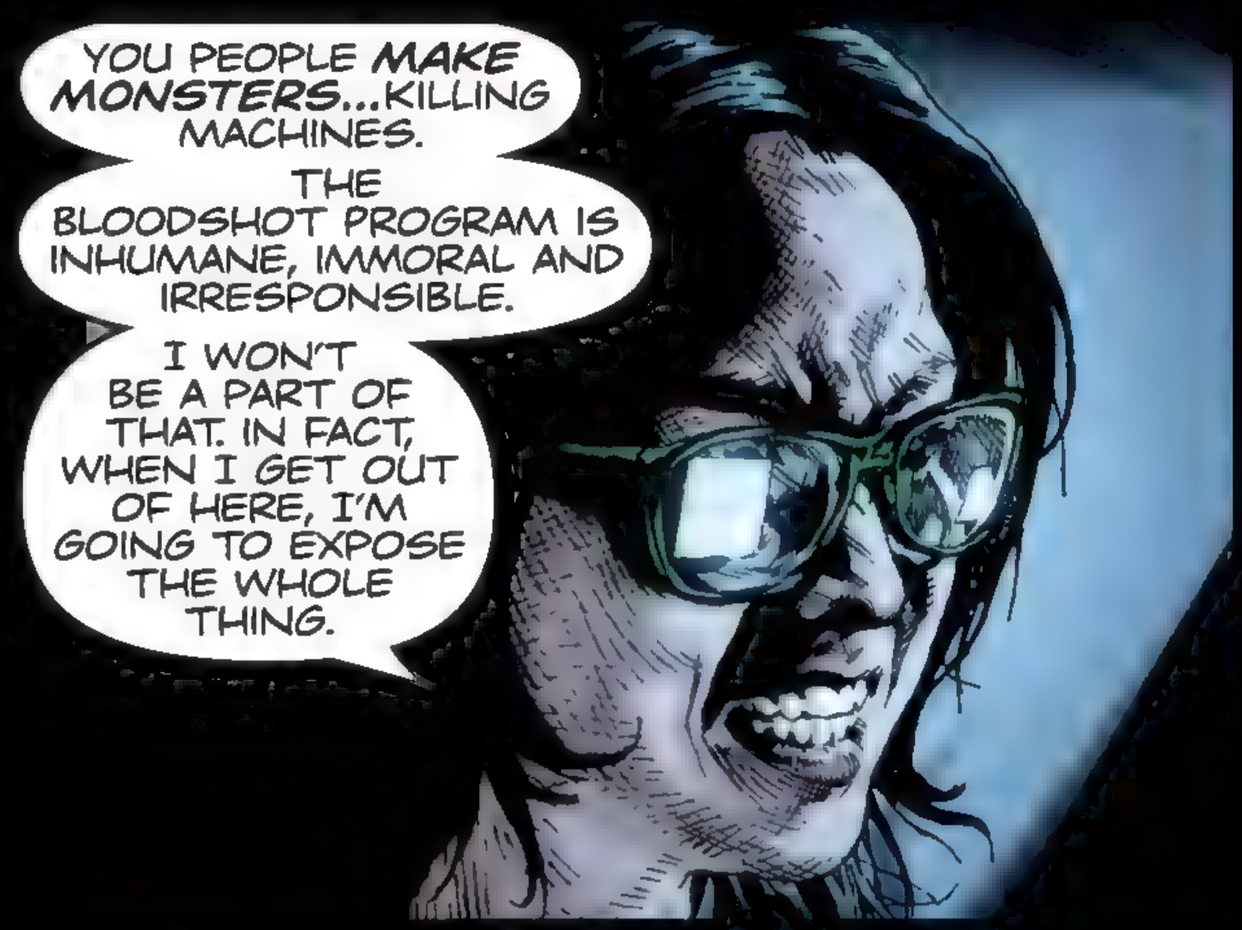
I'M SORRY TO KEEP YOU IN THE DARK LIKE THIS...


...BUT AS I'M SURE YOU CAN UNDERSTAND, AGENT FESTIVAL, OUR LOCATION IS A SENSITIVE MATTER.
I'M NOT AN AGENT ANYMORE.
AH, YES. EARLY RETIREMENT. YOU KNOW YOU LEFT YOUR PARTNER AGENT HOYT HEARTBROKEN.
HE REALLY FELL FOR YOU BACK IN COLORADO.

YOU'RE PROJECT RISING SPIRIT?
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BASTARDS BEEN WATCHING ME?

THE WHOLE TIME. WE HAD A VESTED INTEREST IN THE EVENTS IN COLORADO. YOU HANDLED YOURSELF QUITE WELL.
YOU ARE A VERY INTERESTING WOMAN, DIANE.
YOUR ABILITY TO MAKE LEAPS OF LOGIC--
--TO FIND LEADS WHERE THERE SEEMINGLY ARE NONE...IT'S UNCANNY.

WE COULD USE A WOMAN LIKE YOU IN THE DAYS TO COME.


YOU PEOPLE MAKE MONSTERS...KILLING MACHINES.
THE BLOODSHOT PROGRAM IS INHUMANE, IMMORAL AND IRRESPONSIBLE.
I WON'T BE A PART OF THAT. IN FACT, WHEN I GET OUT OF HERE, I'M GOING TO EXPOSE THE WHOLE THING.

WHEN YOU GET OUT OF HERE? HA! YOU ARE OPTIMISTIC, AREN'T YOU?
I DON'T THINK YOU REALIZE HOW LUCKY YOU ARE TO BE HERE, DIANE.

VERY SOON WE ARE GOING TO INITIATE A PROJECT THAT WE'VE BEEN PREPARING FOR THE LAST FEW YEARS.
THERE WILL BE A LOT OF DEATH. A LOT OF CHAOS... BUT OUT OF THAT PROJECT RISING SPIRIT WILL EMERGE A NEW WORLD POWER.
AND THIS BUNKER... THIS BUNKER MAY BE THE SAFEST PLACE ON THE PLANET.

BIG SPEECH.
YOU NEED TO GROW A MUSTACHE SO YOU CAN TWIRL IT NEXT TIME... REALLY COMPLETE THE EFFECT.
OR MAYBE YOU CAN'T GROW ONE.
MAYBE YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER LITTLE BOY WHO LIKES TYING UP GIRLS AND THREATENING THEM?
PLAYING AT BEING A BIG TOUGH MAN?

I BELIEVE YOU TWO HAVE MET?

YOU!

SHE CALLS HERSELF MAGIC, THOUGH I FIND IT IMPROBABLE THAT'S HER REAL NAME. KIDS THESE DAYS.

YOU TWO LADIES ARE GOING TO BEAR WITNESS TO THE BEGINNING OF THE GREATEST WAR IN HUMAN HISTORY... THE *LAST WAR.*

I HAVE A BAD FEELING IN MY GUT, AND IT'S NOT JUST THE FACT THAT KAY IS MOST LIKELY GOING TO EVISCERATE ME ANY SECOND NOW.
IT'S A FEELING THAT STRETCHES BACK ALL THE WAY TO HER DEATH...TO THE SLEAZY MOTEL ROOMS AND COUNTLESS BOTTLES OF PILLS AND BOOZE I USED TO DROWN MYSELF IN AFTERWARDS.
I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL THAT IT'S SOMEHOW ALL CONNECTED TO THIS PLACE. AND IF I'M GOING TO FIGURE IT OUT, I NEED TO SEE KAY.
TIME TO GET HER ATTENTION.
FWOOSH

WHEN I FIRST GOT HERE I COULDN'T TAKE A STEP IN THE JUNGLE WITHOUT HER ATTACKING. NOW IT'S ALL QUIET. TOO QUIET.
SO WHERE THE HELL IS SHE?
UH OH.

KAY!
KK!
CRACK!
ARGH!!

KAY, WAIT!
THOOM

RAY!!
OUCH. THIS IS GETTING GOOD.
KAY, YOU NEED TO STOP!!
AT-AT-AT-AT-AT-

UNGH!!

OKAY...I DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO GET THROUGH TO HER. TIME FOR PLAN B....

RUN LIKE HELL!

AT-AT-AT-AT-AT-

I--I CAN'T DO THIS.

NEED PROTEIN, MEAT--

--IF I'M GOING TO HEAL.

NEED TIME.

AND I DON'T HAVE IT.

AT-AT-AT-AT-AT-

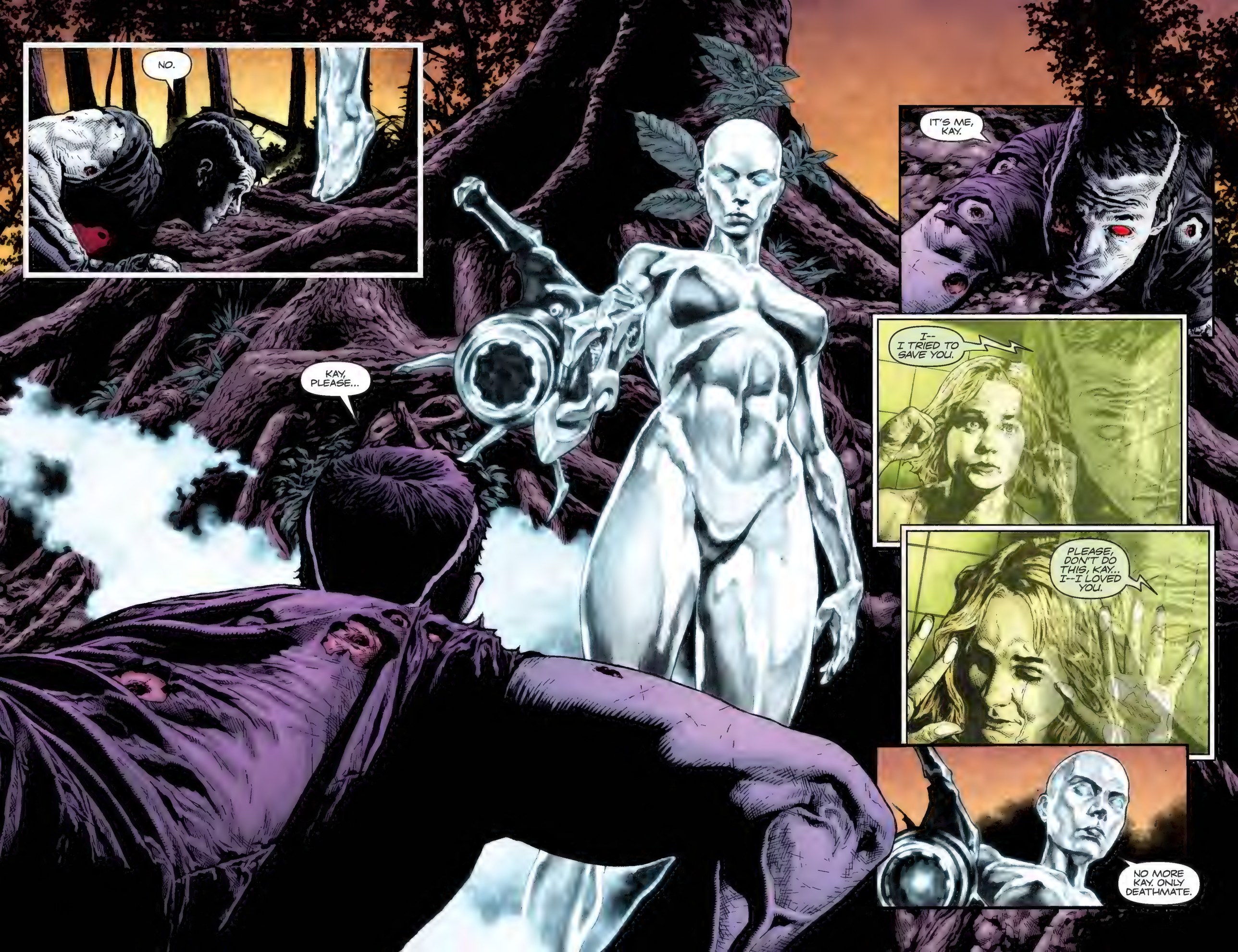
THEN I SEE AN INCLINE UP AHEAD, AND I REALIZE WHERE I AM.

BLOODHOUND'S HIDEY-HOLE. I CAN MAKE IT. I CAN DO THIS.

THE BUNKER THAT CONTROLS THIS PLACE IS IN THERE SOMEWHERE. GIVES OFF SOME KIND OF CURRENT THAT MESSES WITH THE NANITES SO WE CAN'T SEE IT. BUT IT MAKES IT INVISIBLE TO KAY, TOO.

I CAN REST... HEAL.

JUST A LITTLE FURTHER. ALMOST THERE...


NO.
KAY, PLEASE...
IT'S ME, KAY.
I-- I TRIED TO SAVE YOU.
PLEASE, DON'T DO THIS, KAY... I--I LOVED YOU.
NO MORE KAY. ONLY DEATHMATE.

BOOM
AT-AT-AT-AT-AT-
MORNING...I MADE IT TILL THE MORNING.
LOOK ALIVE, COMRADE... THE CAVALRY'S HERE.
ARK!

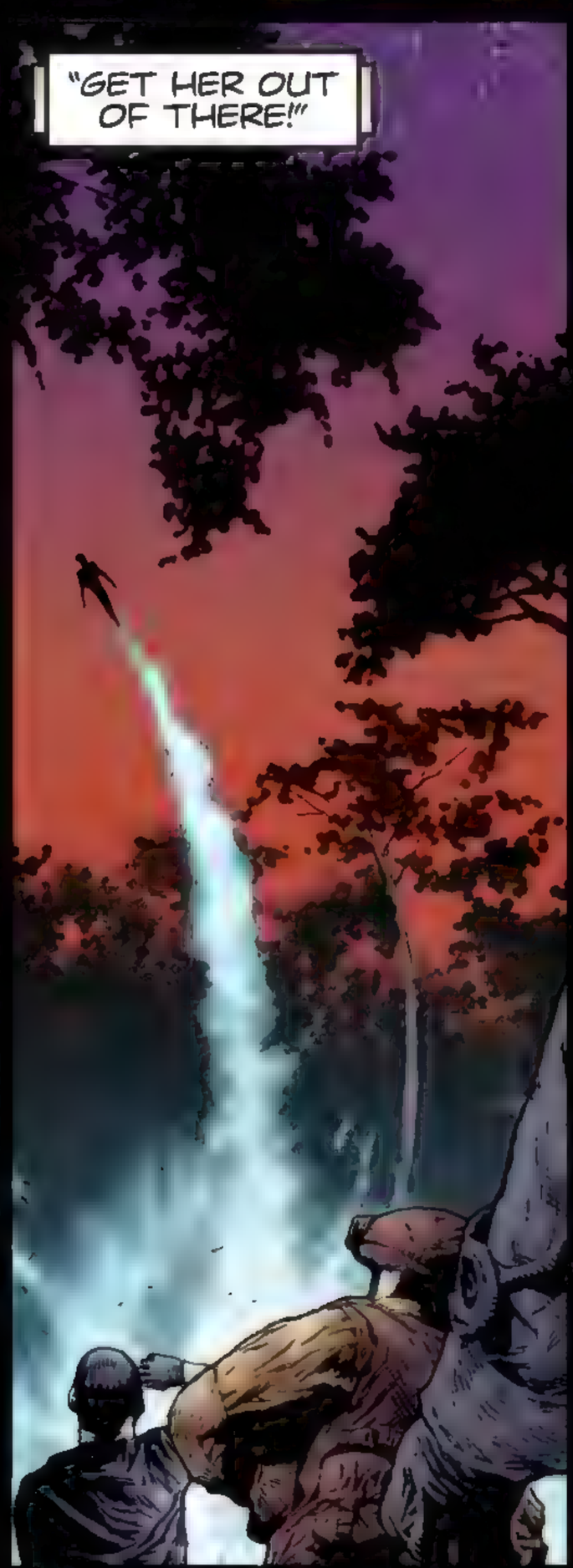
YOU MADE IT, MAN. GAVE US ALL ENOUGH TIME TO REGENERATE.
AND SHE'S WEAK FROM HUNTING ALL NIGHT!
WE ACTUALLY GOT A CHANCE HERE!

SHE'S REALLY HURT, MAN! WE DID IT!

MR. KOZOL... SHE CAN'T REGENERATE WITHOUT HER CRADLE!
WE NEED TO PULL HER OUT!

WHAT ARE YOU GUYS WAITING FOR! FINISH HER!
NO!

OKAY. I'VE SEEN ENOUGH...

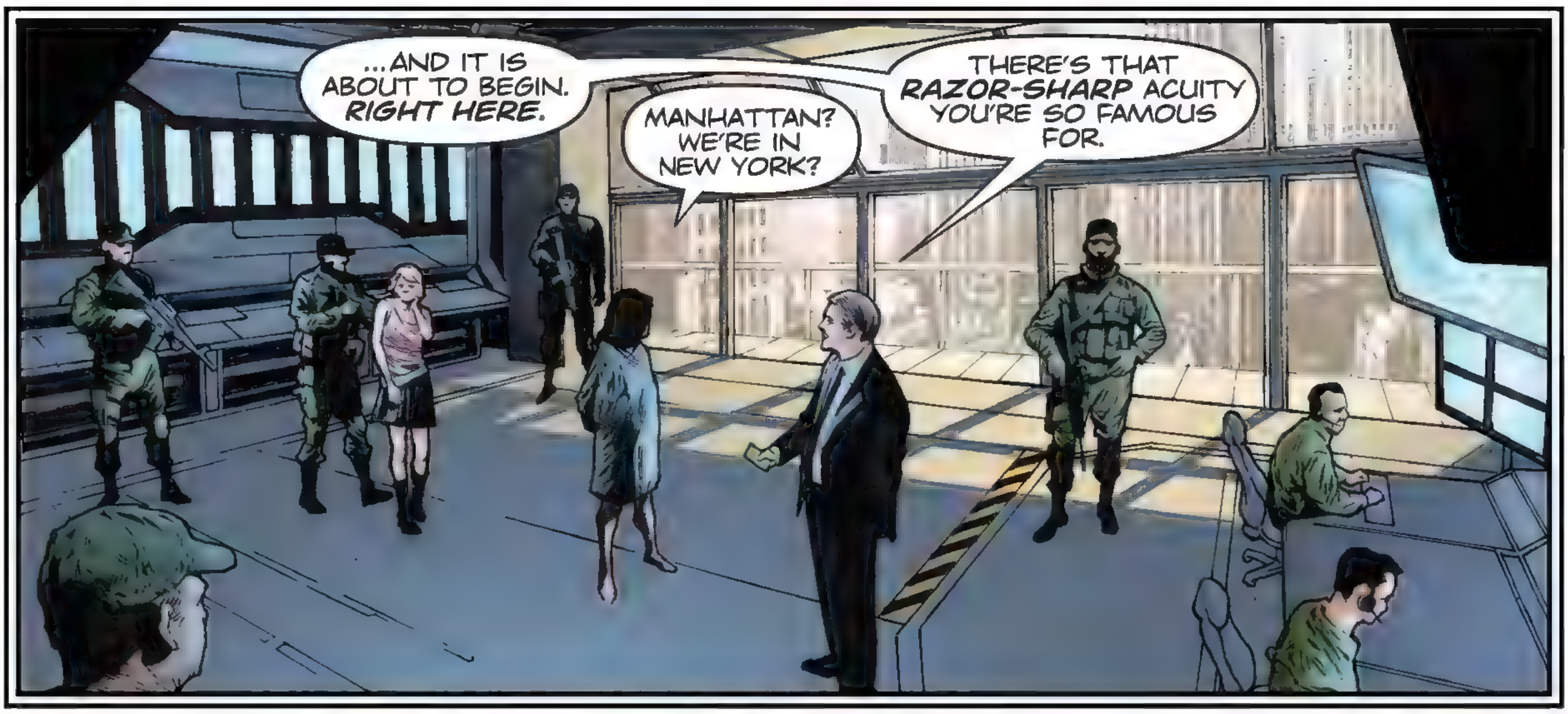

"GET HER OUT OF THERE!"

SINK THE ISLAND. TESTING IS DONE. WE'RE READY TO PROCEED.
OUR AGENTS ON THE ISLAND WILL BE KILLED.
SO?
AND THE BLOODSHOTS?

"EVEN IF THEY MAKE IT OFF SOMEHOW, THEY'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PACIFIC. THERE IS NO OTHER LAND FOR OVER TWO THOUSAND KILOMETERS IN ANY DIRECTION.

"WHAT'S IMPORTANT NOW IS THAT WE BRING *DEATHMATE* BACK HERE, GET HER PATCHED UP AND MAKE A FEW UPGRADES. WE NEED TO GET HER READY FOR *PHASE TWO*."

PHASE TWO? WHAT WAS IT ALL FOR? THAT ISLAND, ALL OF IT?
WHAT ELSE, AGENT FESTIVAL?
WE ARE PLANNING FOR *WAR*.
BLEEP



"YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, AGENT FESTIVAL..."

DO IT!

"...IT'S ALREADY DONE.
"COLORADO WAS JUST THE WARM UP...A TEST RUN.
"NOW IT'S TIME FOR THE MAIN EVENT... THE BLOODSHOT VIRUS."

HOURS LATER...

RED SKY IN MORNING, SAILORS TAKE WARNING.

DO-- DO YOU FEEL IT, TOO?

YES.

18

BLOODSHOT REBORN

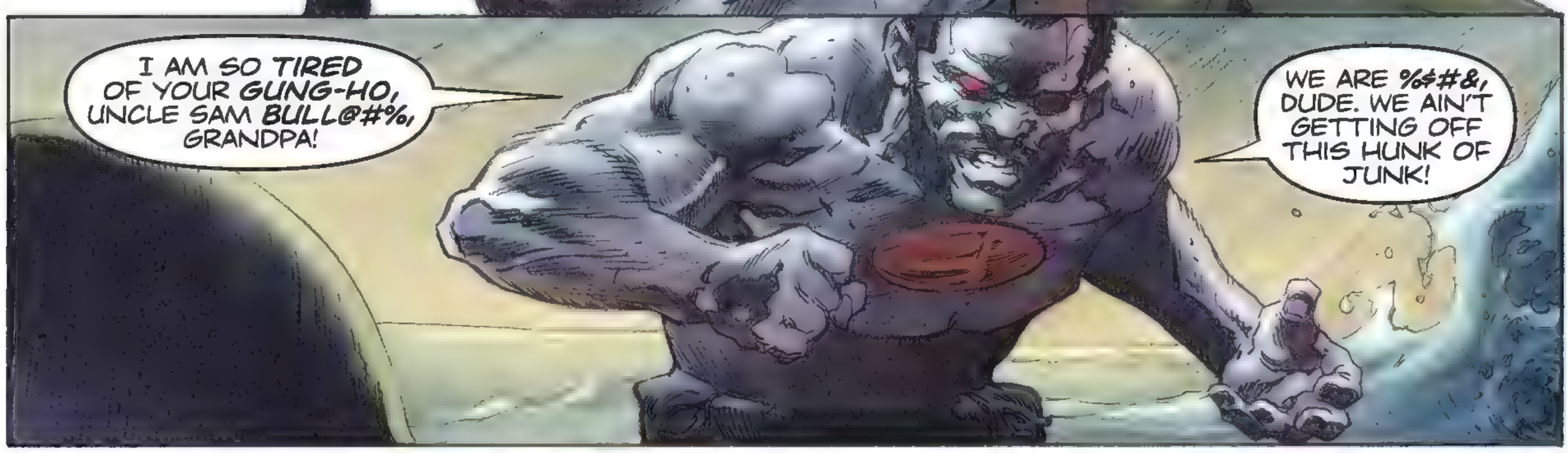
VALIANT

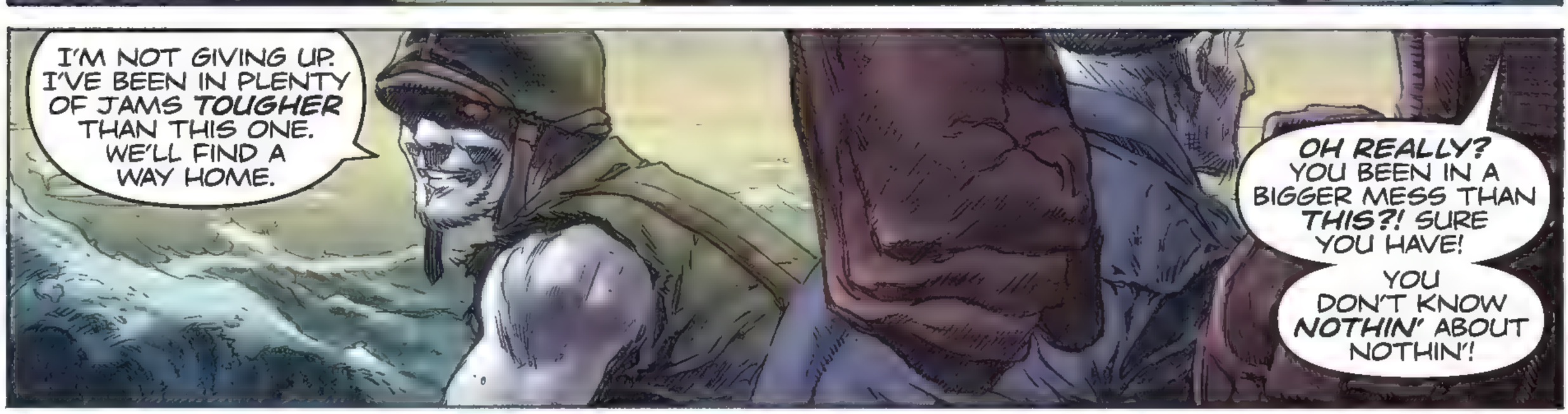
JEFF LEMIRE
TOMÁS GIORELLO
DIEGO RODRIGUEZ

I DON'T KNOW IF I EVER REALLY KNEW WHAT IT MEANT TO BE LOST.
NOT REALLY LOST. NOT UNTIL NOW. EVER SINCE I BECAME BLOODSHOT, I'VE SPENT SO MUCH OF MY TIME TRYING TO FIND OUT WHO I REALLY WAS.
THEN I FINALLY FOUND OUT. I'M RAY GARRISON. OR I WAS. THEN I MET MAGIC. AND WE LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER. OR SO I THOUGHT.
BUT THAT WAS ALL A LIE TOO. JUST ANOTHER LIE ON THE MOUNTAIN OF LIES THAT'VE MADE UP MY PATHETIC LIFE.
SO HERE I AM. NO MORE MAGIC. NO MORE ANYTHING.
LOST AGAIN... JUST LIKE ALWAYS.

WELL, THAT'S NOT TOTALLY TRUE. AT LEAST THIS TIME I'M NOT ALONE.
JESUS, MAN...
...AREN'T YOU HOT IN THAT GET UP?
DA.
SO WHY DON'T YOU TAKE THE COAT OFF, THEN?
IT IS ALL I HAVE.
WHATEVER. I DO NOT GET YOU AT ALL, COLD MAN.
DON'T GET ANY OF YOU. THIS IS FUBAR!
BEEN DAYS AND WE HAVEN'T SEEN THE FAINTEST GLIMPSE OF LAND OR ANOTHER SHIP OR NOTHIN'!

AND ALL YOU'VE DONE IS COMPLAIN ABOUT IT, VIETMAN. YOU NEED TO MAN UP, SOLDIER!


I AM SO TIRED OF YOUR GUNG-HO, UNCLE SAM BULL@#%, GRANDPA!
WE ARE %$#&, DUDE. WE AIN'T GETTING OFF THIS HUNK OF JUNK!


I'M NOT GIVING UP. I'VE BEEN IN PLENTY OF JAMS TOUGHER THAN THIS ONE. WE'LL FIND A WAY HOME.
OH REALLY? YOU BEEN IN A BIGGER MESS THAN THIS?! SURE YOU HAVE!
YOU DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT NOTHIN'!

OH, I KNOW PLENTY, SONNY!
IF I'D GIVEN UP EVERY TIME THINGS LOOK GRIM, WELL, LET'S JUST SAY WE'D ALL BE SPEAKING GERMAN NOW.
SO DON'T TELL ME I KNOW NOTHING. I KNOW PLENTY.

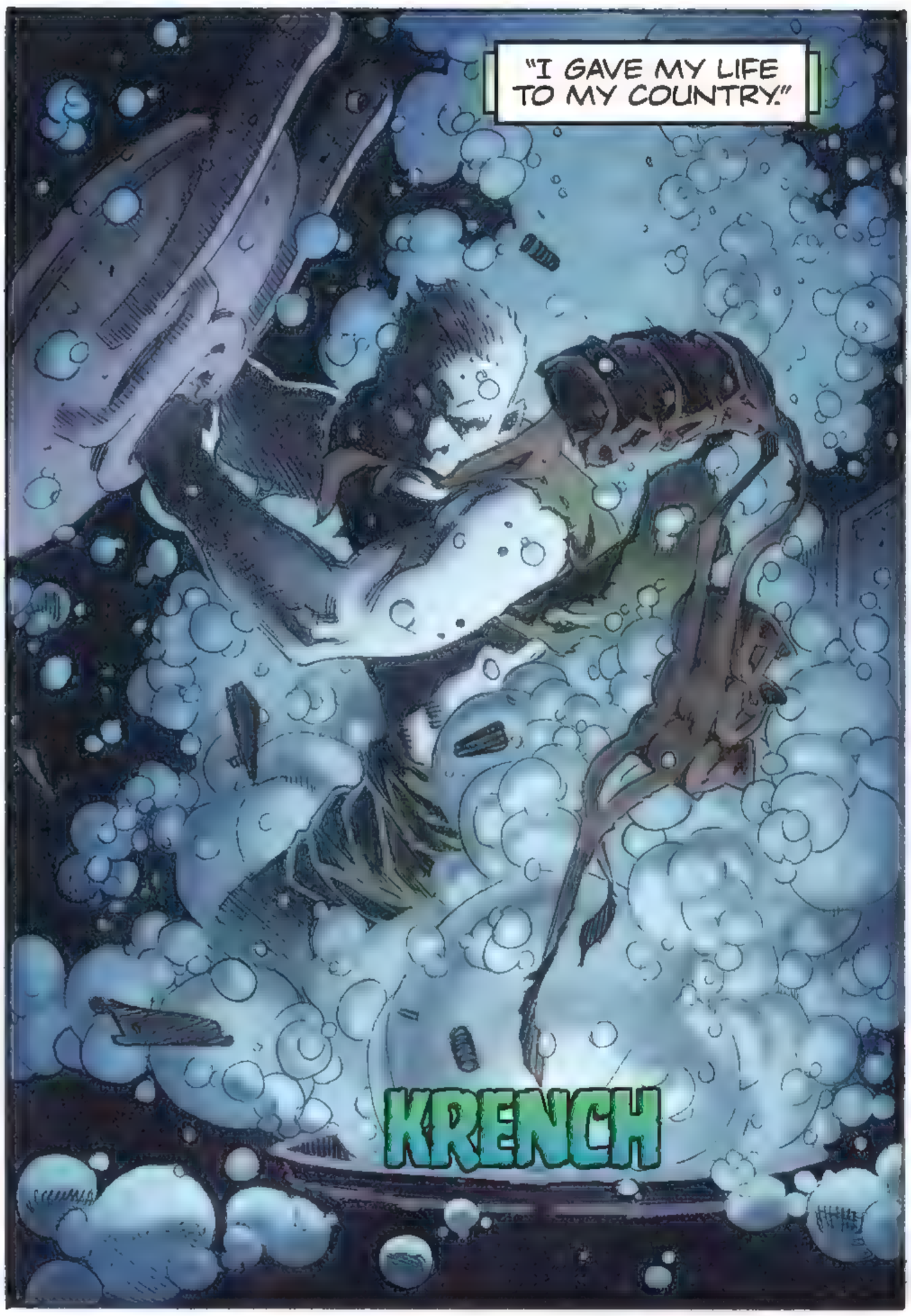
"THE BATTLE OF THE ATLANTIC. THE HISTORY BOOKS MAY TELL YOU ONE THING, BUT LET ME TELL YOU ANOTHER...LET ME TELL YOU WHAT REALLY HAPPENED. YOU THINK OUR SITUATION IS BAD...WELL I TELL YOU, THAT NIGHT MAKES THIS SEEM LIKE A VACATION.

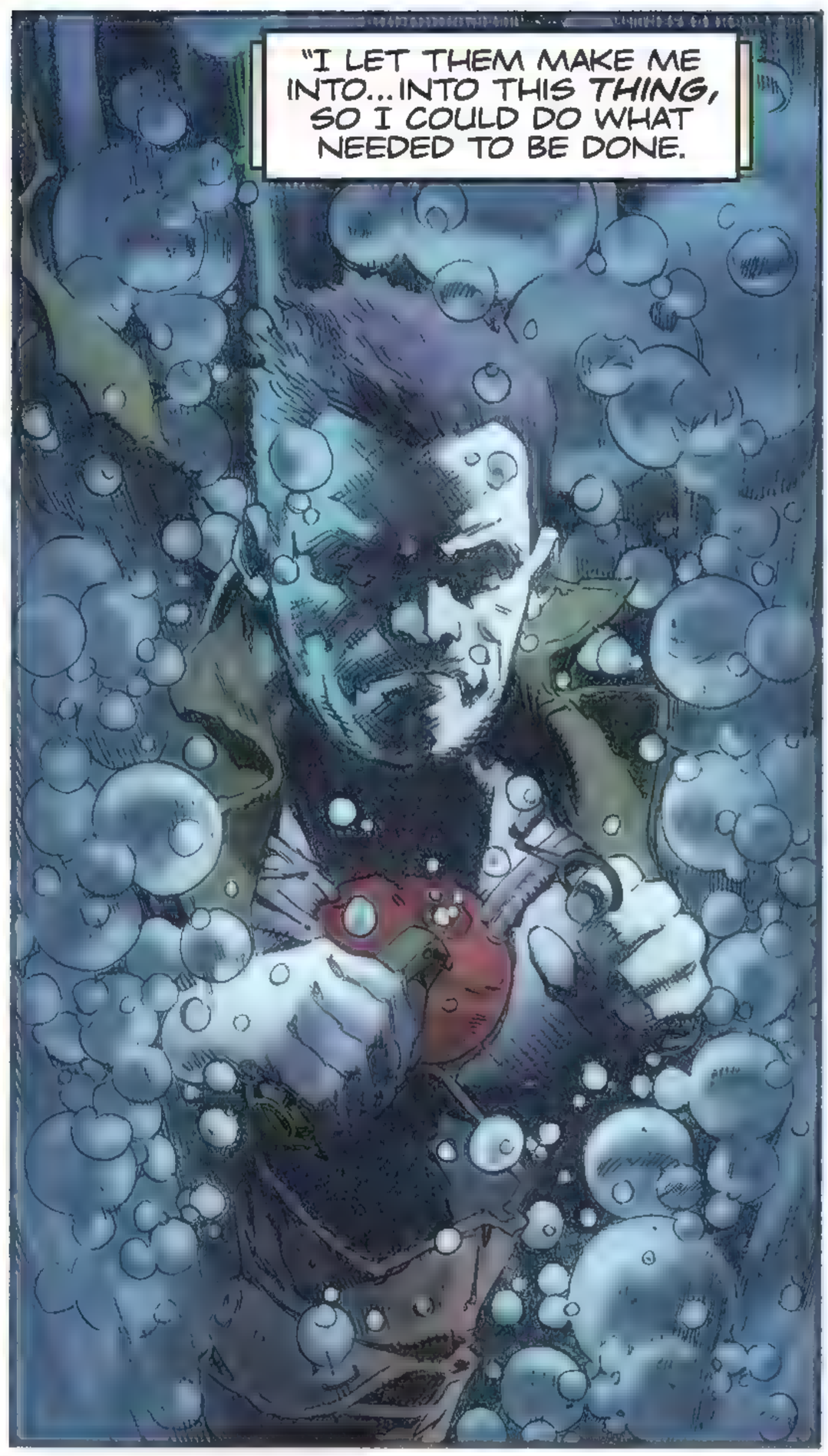
"THE CRAZY CREW AND I HAD BEEN ASSIGNED TO ONE OF THE BATTLESHIPS. THE BOSSES THOUGHT WE COULD GET THE CONVOY SAFELY TO ENGLAND. BUT A GERMAN U-BOAT HAD BEEN AT IT ALL NIGHT. WE'D ALREADY LOST THREE ALLIED SHIPS. HUNDREDS OF MEN LOST.
IT'S OUT THERE SOMEWHERE, BUT HELL IF I KNOW HOW TO STOP IT!
JUST GIMME ONE SHOT, CHIEF! I'LL MAKE THOSE GERMAN BASTARDS SORRY!

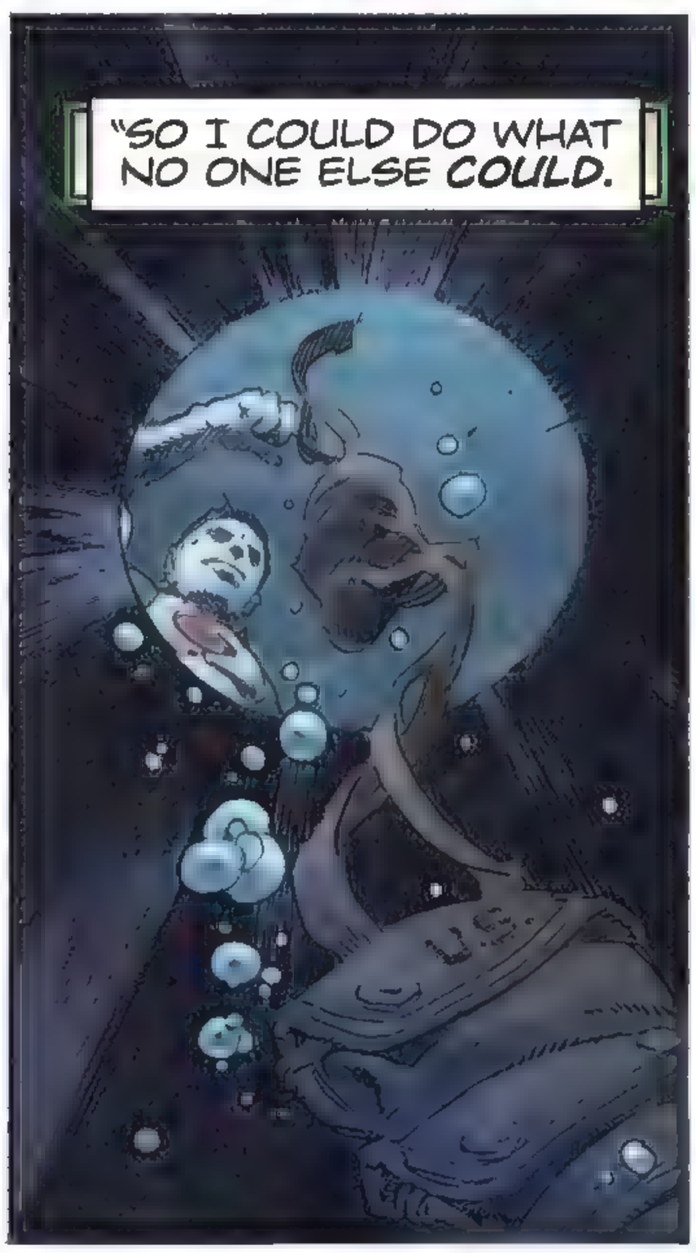
FAT CHANCE, RANGER.
YOU MAY BE THE BEST SNIPER WE GOT, BUT THAT U-BOAT ISN'T GOING TO GIVE US A CLEAN SHOT.
THEY'LL JUST STAY DOWN THERE AND PICK US OFF ONE BY ONE.
THIS IS ONE MESS THE CRAZY CREW MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO SHOOT OUR WAY OUT OF.

I'M NOT GIVING UP THAT EASY.
AND I'M NOT LOSING ANOTHER MAN TO THOSE KRAUT BASTARDS.
BEARDO, GIMME YOUR GRENADES.
WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING NOW, TANK?
I'M GONNA TAKE THE FIGHT TO THEM, BOYS.
KEEP MY BEER COLD.
I'LL BE BACK BEFORE MORNING...

"AND LET ME REMIND YOU, FELLAS, THIS WAS BACK IN 1944.
"I MAY HAVE BEEN THE END RESULT OF THE BEST SCIENTIFIC AUGMENTATION UNCLE SAM COULD MUSTER, BUT THIS WAS BACK BEFORE ANY OF YOUR FANCY-DANCY NANITES.
"BACK THEN I DIDN'T HAVE NONE OF THEM TINY ROBOTS IN MY BLOOD, LIKE I DO NOW.
"THE THING THAT KEPT ME GOING WAS GOOD OLD AMERICAN PRIDE, BOYS.
"UNLIKE YOU CRYBABIES, I VOLUNTEERED FOR PROJECT BLOODSHOT.
"I KNEW EXACTLY WHAT I WAS DOING. AND I KNEW EXACTLY WHY I WAS DOING IT."
<MONSTER! THEY HAVE A MONSTER!>


"I GAVE MY LIFE TO MY COUNTRY."
KRENCH


"I LET THEM MAKE ME INTO...INTO THIS THING, SO I COULD DO WHAT NEEDED TO BE DONE.


"SO I COULD DO WHAT NO ONE ELSE COULD.

"AND I TELL YOU WHAT BOYS...SOME DAYS IT WAS FUN AS HELL."
KA-PLOOSH

AND THAT'S WHY I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE UP NOW.
WHY NONE OF US CAN. WE WERE MADE TO DO THE IMPOSSIBLE.
YOU ARE SO FULL OF #%$.
HAVE SOME RESPECT! WE MAY NOT ALL AGREE, BUT TANK MAN HAS EVERY RIGHT TO HIS OPINIONS.
OH PLEASE. DON'T FALL FOR HIS CRAP.
DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY OF HIS DAMNED WAR STORIES THE REST OF US HAD TO SIT THROUGH BACK ON THE ISLAND?
I SWEAR HE'S MAKING UP HALF OF THEM ANYWAY.
I AM NOT!
OH REALLY? WHAT KIND'A GRENADES STAY ACTIVE AFTER BEING SUBMERGED?
WOULD YOU TWO PLEASE STOP ARGUING? IT IS TAKING UP ENERGY, YES?
AND WITHOUT PROTEIN TO FEED THE NANITES WE ARE WEARING FAST ENOUGH AS IT IS.
YOU'RE RIGHT, MY COMMIE FRIEND. WE DO NEED PROTEIN.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW?
U.S.

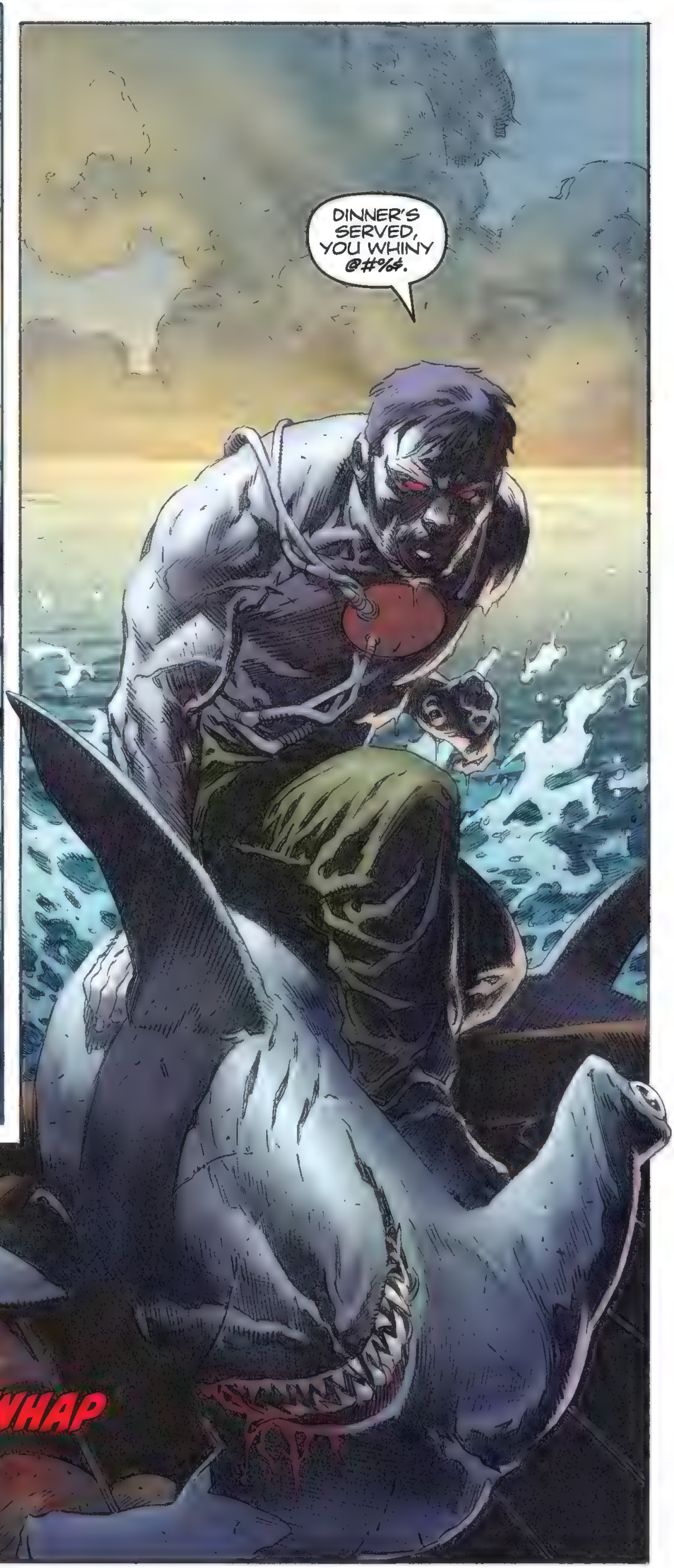
SPLASH
HEY!!!

THE HELL IS HE DOING?! DOES HE THINK HE CAN SWIM HOME?!
ARK!

YOU SHOULD NOT BE SO HARD ON HIM. MAYBE HE IS DROWNING HIMSELF. THEN YOU'LL FEEL BAD.
WHATEVER.

OKAY, SERIOUSLY... WHAT IS HE DOING DOWN THERE?
I--I DON'T--
ARK!

SPLASH


DINNER'S SERVED, YOU WHINY @#%$.
WHAP

FEEL BETTER NOW, YES, VIETMAN?
NOT REALLY.
GRANDPA BLOODSHOT CAN FOOL THE REST OF YOU WITH HIS PROPAGANDA, BUT NOT ME.
I DIDN'T CHOOSE TO BE LIKE THIS. THEY MADE ME LIKE THIS.
THEY TURNED ME INTO A FREAK.
BUT WHAT'S NEW?
THEY'RE ALWAYS USING BROTHERS AS CANNON FODDER. WHY SHOULD I BE ANY DIFFERENT?
OH, COME ON. THIS AIN'T A RACE THING. NONE OF THE REST OF US CHOSE TO BE LIKE THIS EITHER.
OH YEAH? THAT AIN'T THE WAY I SEE IT, PAL.
SEE, WE MAY ALL BE BLOODSHOTS, BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME THE GOVERNMENT DIDN'T USE YOU THE WAY THEY USED ME.
YOU SAY THEY MADE US TO DO THE THINGS NO ONE ELSE CAN, TANK MAN...

"...I SAY THEY MADE ME TO DO THE THINGS THEY DON'T WANNA DO."
LOOKS CLEAR TO ME. WHATTA YOU THINK, SARGE?
I THINK CHARLIE IS JUST SITTING OUT THERE WAITING TO TURN US TO HAMBURGER IF WE TRY AND CROSS THE RAVINE.
I DON'T LIKE IT ONE BIT. GET THE FREAK.
FREAK?
I-- I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE THERE. SORRY.
YEAH, SURE.
JUST LISTEN. I NEED YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR US.
I WANT YOU TO RUN OUT ACROSS THAT RAVINE AND DRAW OUT THEIR SNIPER AND MACHINE GUN FIRE--
--SO OUR MEN CAN SEE WHERE THEY'RE HIDING AND TAKE THEM OUT.
WHY DON'T YOU RUN OUT THERE?
DON'T START WITH ME. NOW GET OUT THERE AND DO YOUR JOB.
AND WHAT IF I DON'T?
YOU DISOBEY AN ORDER AND THEY NEVER CHANGE YOU BACK TO NORMAL.
YOU KNOW THE DEAL. NOW SHUT UP AND GET OUT THERE.

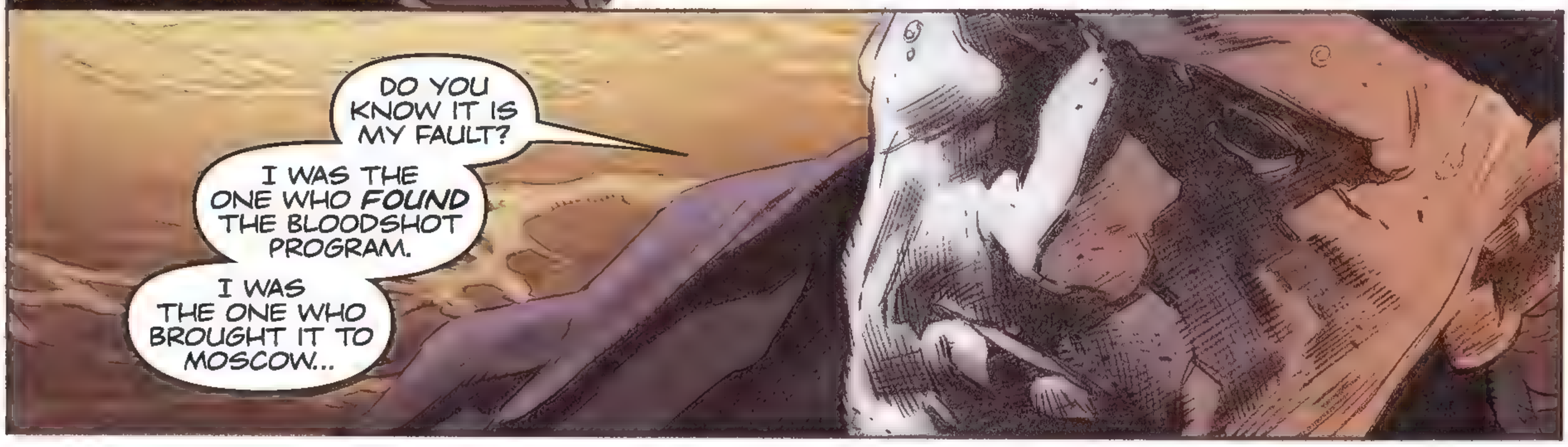
"I DO WHAT THEY WANT AND THEY CHANGE ME BACK TO WHO I WAS. THAT WAS THE LIE THEY USED ON ME.
"AND EVEN THEN I KNEW DEEP DOWN IT WASN'T TRUE...BUT AT LEAST THERE WAS A CHANCE.
"AND FOR THAT CHANCE I'D DO ANYTHING.
"ANYTHING."
ARRGH!

WHAT THEY DID TO ME, IT AIN'T NOTHING NEW.
JUST LOOK BACK AT YOUR PRECIOUS UNCLE SAM, TANK MAN...THE TUSKEGEE EXPERIMENTS.
GIVING SYPHILIS TO BLACK MEN JUST SO THEY COULD STUDY IT, UNDER THE LIE OF FREE HEALTH CARE.

EVEN YOU GOTTA ADMIT THAT WHAT THEY DID TO US IS MESSED UP, TANK.

YEAH. WELL, IT STARTED RIGHT WITH ME. BUT THEN, WHAT THEY DID AFTERWARDS.
THAWING ME AND PUTTING ME ON THAT DAMNED ISLAND JUST TO USE US.
THAT ISN'T RIGHT. THAT ISN'T AMERICAN.

WHAT ABOUT YOU, COLD MAN?
WHAT ABOUT ME?
EVERYONE ELSE SEEMS TO BE TELLING WAR STORIES.
SO, HOW'D A SOVIET SOLDIER END UP WORKING FOR THE BLOODSHOT PROGRAM?

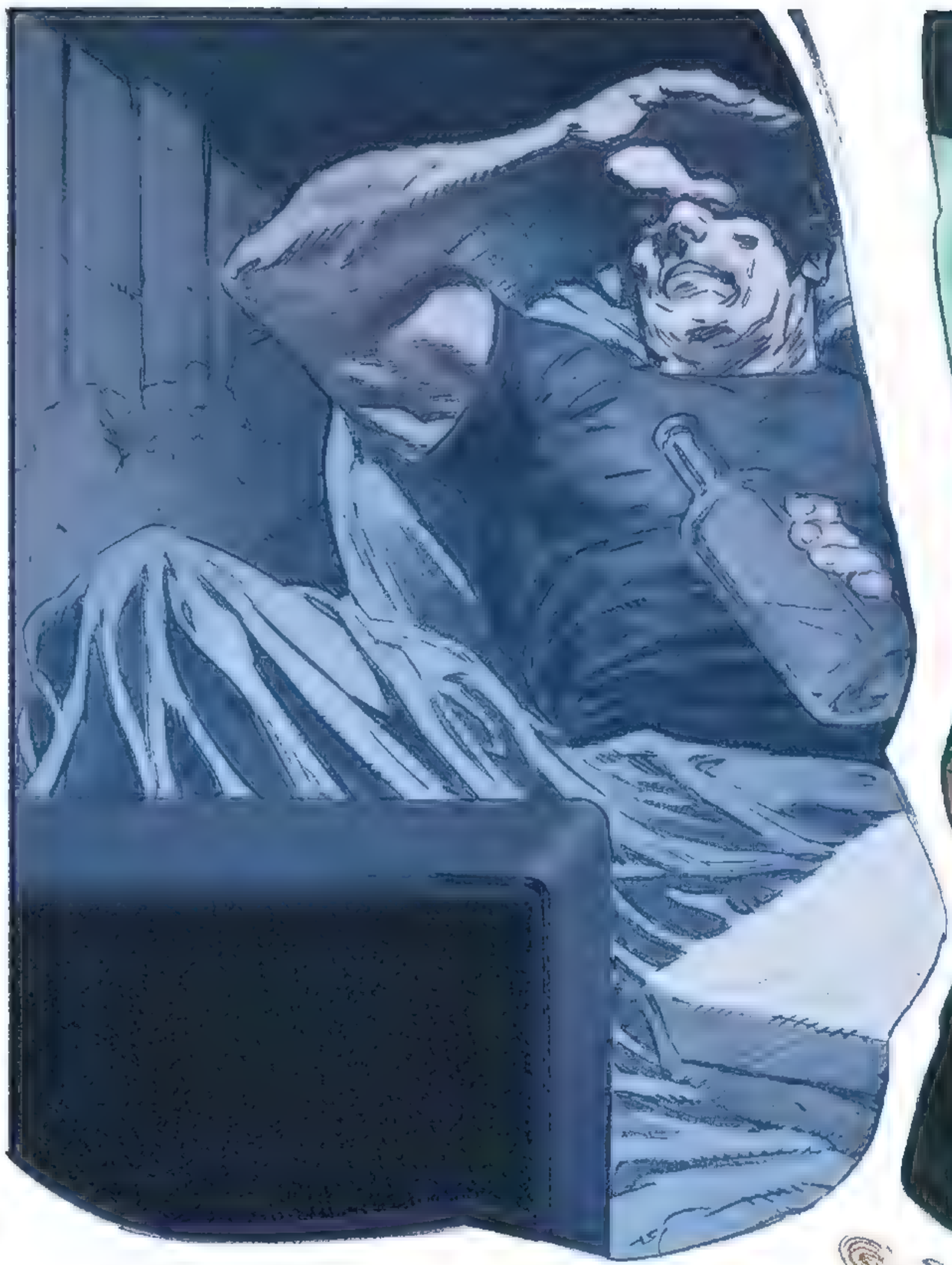

DO YOU KNOW IT IS MY FAULT?
I WAS THE ONE WHO FOUND THE BLOODSHOT PROGRAM.
I WAS THE ONE WHO BROUGHT IT TO MOSCOW...

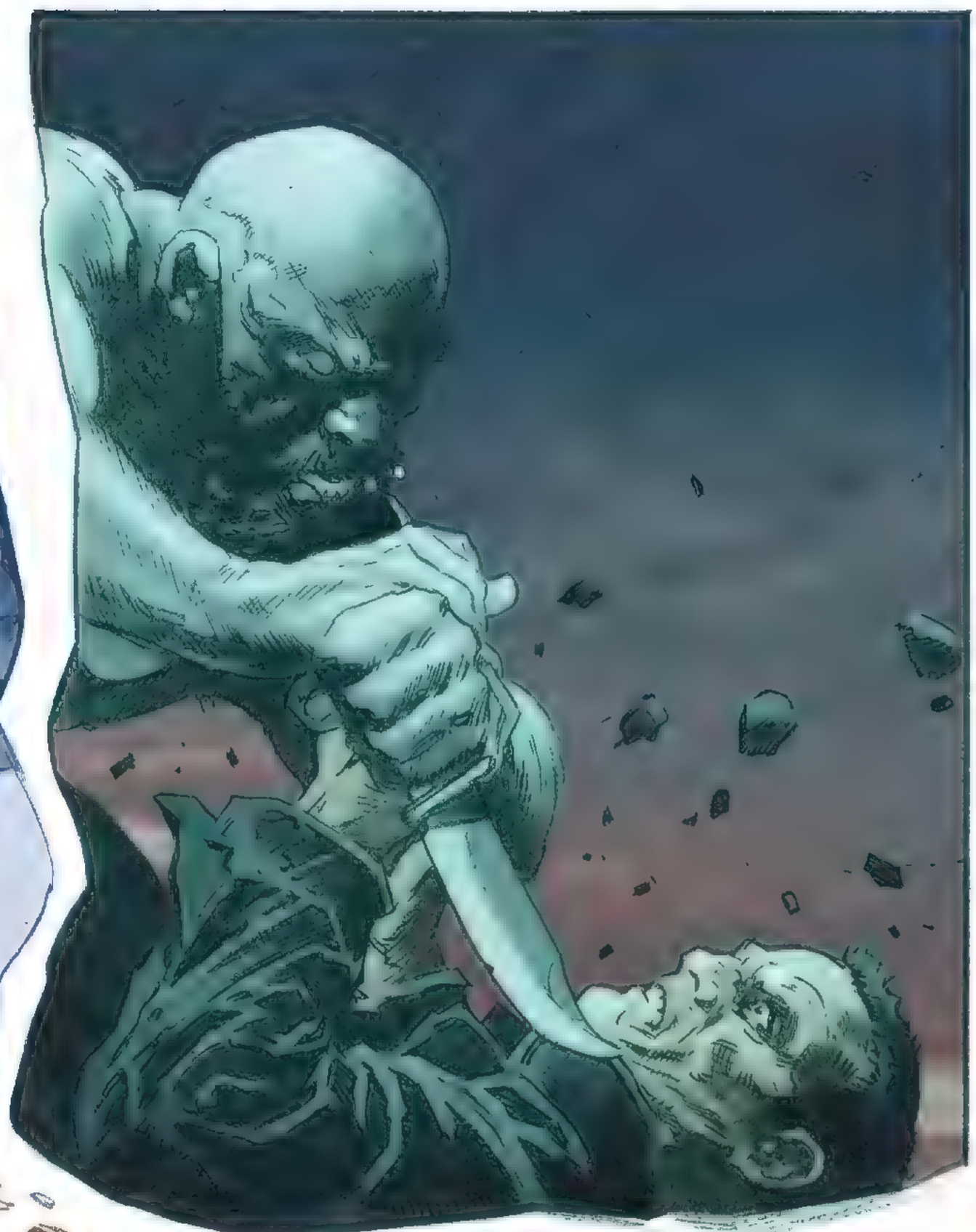
"I WAS NOT ALWAYS A SOLDIER. NOT IN THE WAY YOU WERE. AFTER ALL OUR WAR WAS NOT FOUGHT IN THE JUNGLES OR AT SEA. IT WAS FOUGHT IN THE SHADOWS.
"IN 1956 I WAS STILL KGB. ONE OF THE BEST SPIES RUSSIA HAD. I INFILTRATED THE C.I.A. WORKED MY WAY DEEP INTO THE PENTAGON.
"WHAT I FOUND WAS YOU, TANK MAN.
"I DISCOVERED AMERICA'S ABANDONED BLOODSHOT PROGRAM.
"UPON RETURNING TO THE SOVIET UNION, I VOLUNTEERED TO BE RUSSIA'S OWN BLOODSHOT.
"I GAVE MY LIFE TO MY HOMELAND. I GAVE THEM EVERYTHING I WAS.

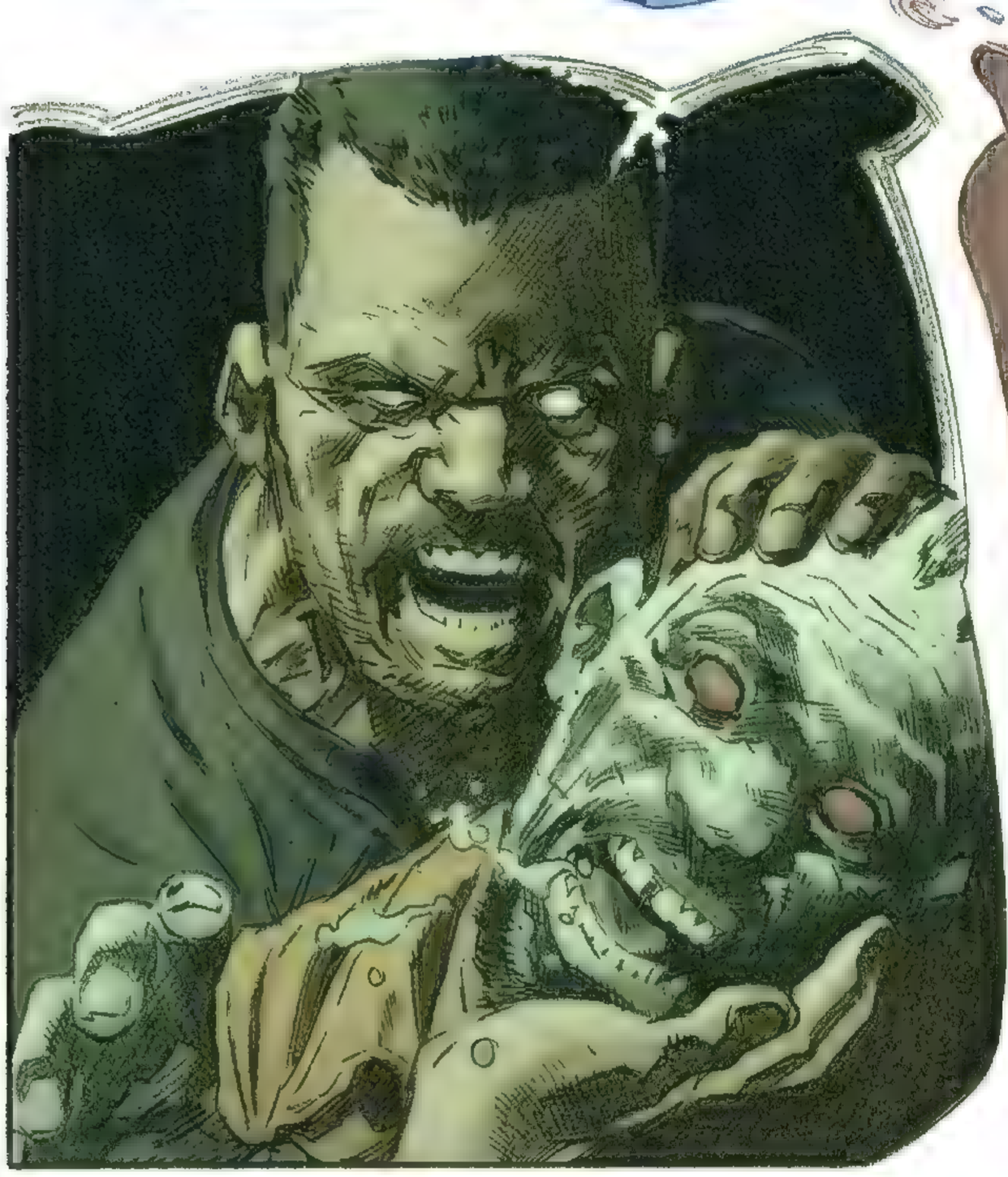
"I WAS A SPY. EMBEDDED ON AMERICAN SOIL. I INFILTRATED YOUR GOVERNMENT AND STOLE THE PROJECT: BLOODSHOT DATA.
"BRINGING IT BACK TO THE MOTHERLAND, I VOLUNTEERED TO BE THE FIRST SOVIET SUPER MAN.
"I WAS SELFLESS. THE BLOODSHOT EXPERIMENTS MADE ME THE PERFECT COMMUNIST.
"AND FOR A TIME, I FOUGHT IN MANY SECRET BATTLEFRONTS. CONFLICTS THAT DID NOT MAKE IT INTO HISTORY BOOKS, BUT THAT SHAPED HISTORY ITSELF NONETHELESS.
"THEN, IN 1986, I WAS TAKEN PRISONER. YOUR "UNCLE SAM" GOT ME, TANK MAN.
"AND, FOR THEM TO CHANGE ME... THEY DID NOT NEED PROPAGANDA.
"THEY DID NOT NEED TO CONVINCE ME TO DEFECT.
"THE EXPERIMENTS HAD MADE ME A MACHINE. ALL THEY HAD TO DO WAS TO LITERALLY REPROGRAM ME.
"AFTER THAT I WAS AMERICAN. BLOODSHOT HAD COME HOME."

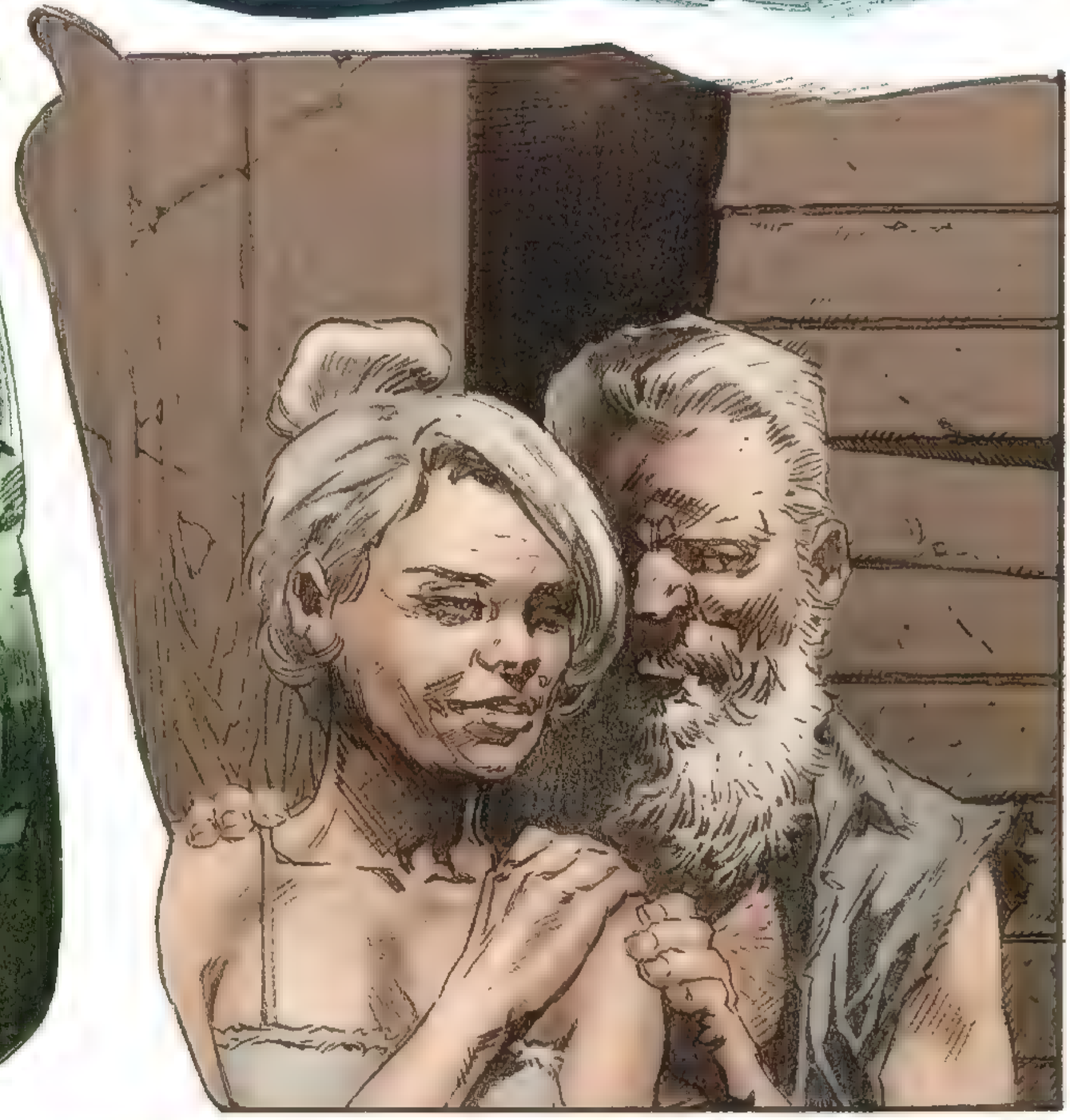
WHEN I WOKE UP ON THE ISLAND WITH THE REST OF YOU, ALL OF THAT WAS GONE.
NO MORE ALLEGIANCE TO RUSSIA OR AMERICA.
NO MORE... ANYTHING.
NOW IT IS EVEN WORSE. NOW I AM JUST... JUST EMPTY.

WHAT ABOUT YOU? YOU HAVEN'T SAID TWO WORDS SINCE WE LEFT THE ISLAND.
WHAT'S YOUR STORY?
THAT'S CLASSIFIED.
WHAT ABOUT YOU?





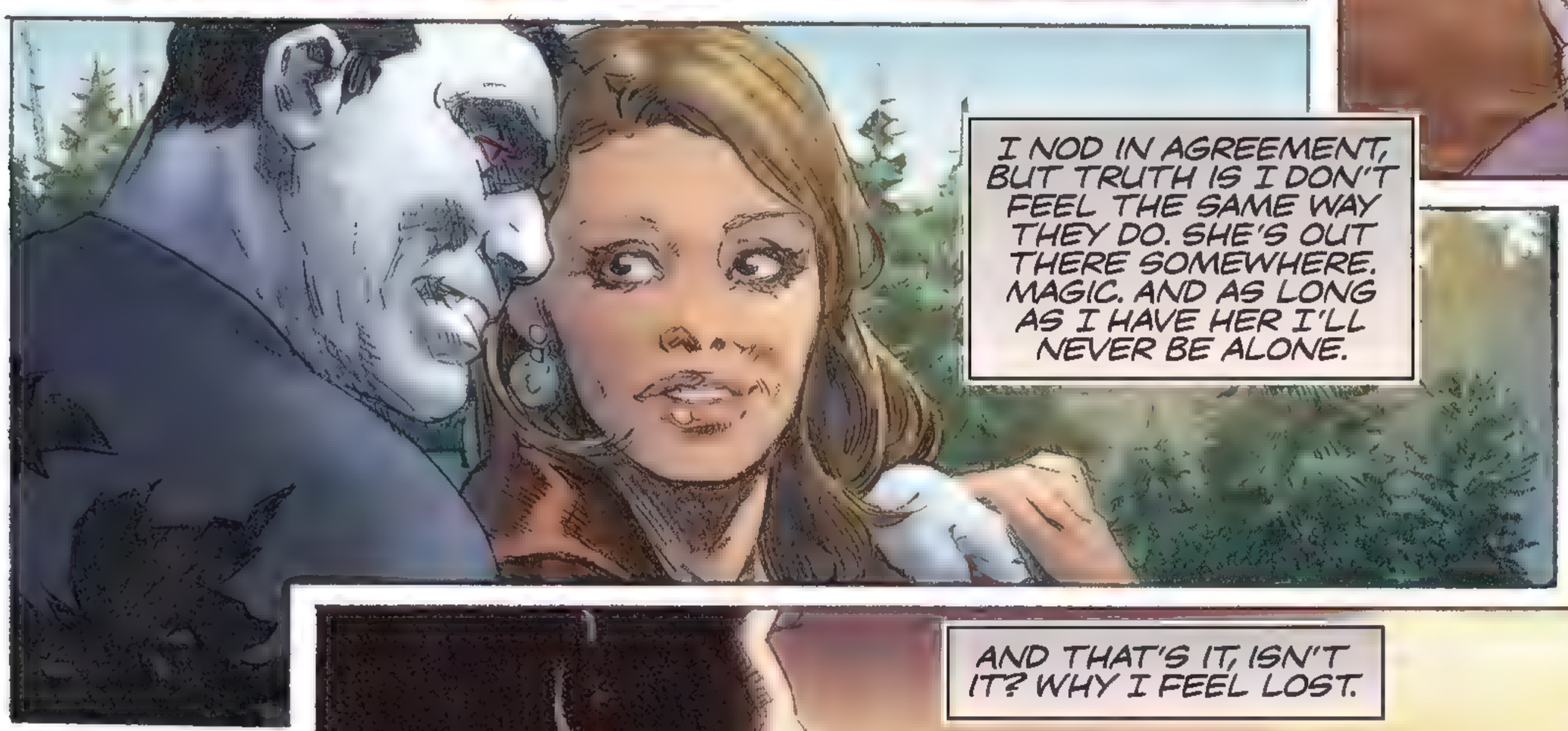




THAT'S ALSO CLASSIFIED... AND NONE OF YOUR GODDAMN BUSINESS.

DOESN'T REALLY MATTER, DOES IT?
NO MATTER HOW OR WHY WE ALL BECAME LIKE THIS, WE'RE ALL STUCK HERE TOGETHER NOW.
WE NEED TO FIND A WAY TO GET HOME.

HOME? DON'T YOU GET IT, MAN?
THERE AIN'T NO PLACE FOR US ANYMORE.
WE GOT NOTHING AND NO ONE LEFT TO GO HOME TO.


I NOD IN AGREEMENT, BUT TRUTH IS I DON'T FEEL THE SAME WAY THEY DO. SHE'S OUT THERE SOMEWHERE. MAGIC. AND AS LONG AS I HAVE HER I'LL NEVER BE ALONE.

AND THAT'S IT, ISN'T IT? WHY I FEEL LOST.
YOU CAN'T FEEL LOST UNLESS YOU GOT A HOME. AND MAGIC...SHE'S MY HOME NOW.

AFTER ALL THE WAR. AFTER ALL THE DEATH, I FOUND HER. I FOUND A REASON TO KEEP FIGHTING.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M PADDLING.
SAY WHAT?
WE CAN'T DIE AND AS LONG AS TANK CAN GO FISHING, WE CAN'T STARVE.
SO LET'S QUIT FEELING SORRY FOR OURSELVES AND START PADDLING.
WE'LL TAKE SHIFTS. TWO AT A TIME THEN SWITCH TO REPLENISH THE PROTEIN.
COME ON, VIET MAN. YOU AND ME FIRST. WE KICK HARD ENOUGH AND LONG ENOUGH, EVENTUALLY WE'LL FIND LAND.
YOU'RE CRAZY.
MAYBE SO. BUT AT LEAST IT'S SOMETHING. OR YOU COULD SIT AROUND LISTENING TO MORE OF TANK MAN'S STORIES.
CASTAWAYS. THAT'S WHAT WE ARE. USED UP AND LEFT BEHIND. CAST AWAY.

WELL, I REFUSE TO LET IT END LIKE THIS. I REFUSE TO DIE UNTIL I SEE MAGIC AGAIN AND I REFUSE TO LET THEM DO THIS TO KAY TOO.
THEY MADE US MONSTERS. THEY MADE US FOR WAR...
...WELL IT'S A WAR THEY'RE GOING TO GET.
NEXT: BLOODSHOT U.S.A.

#01

ANNUAL 2016

VALIANT.

BLOOD SHOT® REBORN

64
PAGES OF ALL-OUT
DESTRUCTION

FEATURING...
JEFF LEMIRE
KANO
RAY FAWKES
JOE BENNETT
MICHEL FIFFE
BENJAMIN MARRA
PAUL MAYBURY
BELARDINO BRABO
PETE PANTAZIS
JOSE VILLARRUBIA

ANNUAL 2016

VALIANT

BLOODSHOT REBORN

BLOODSHOT WAS THE PERFECT LIVING WEAPON.

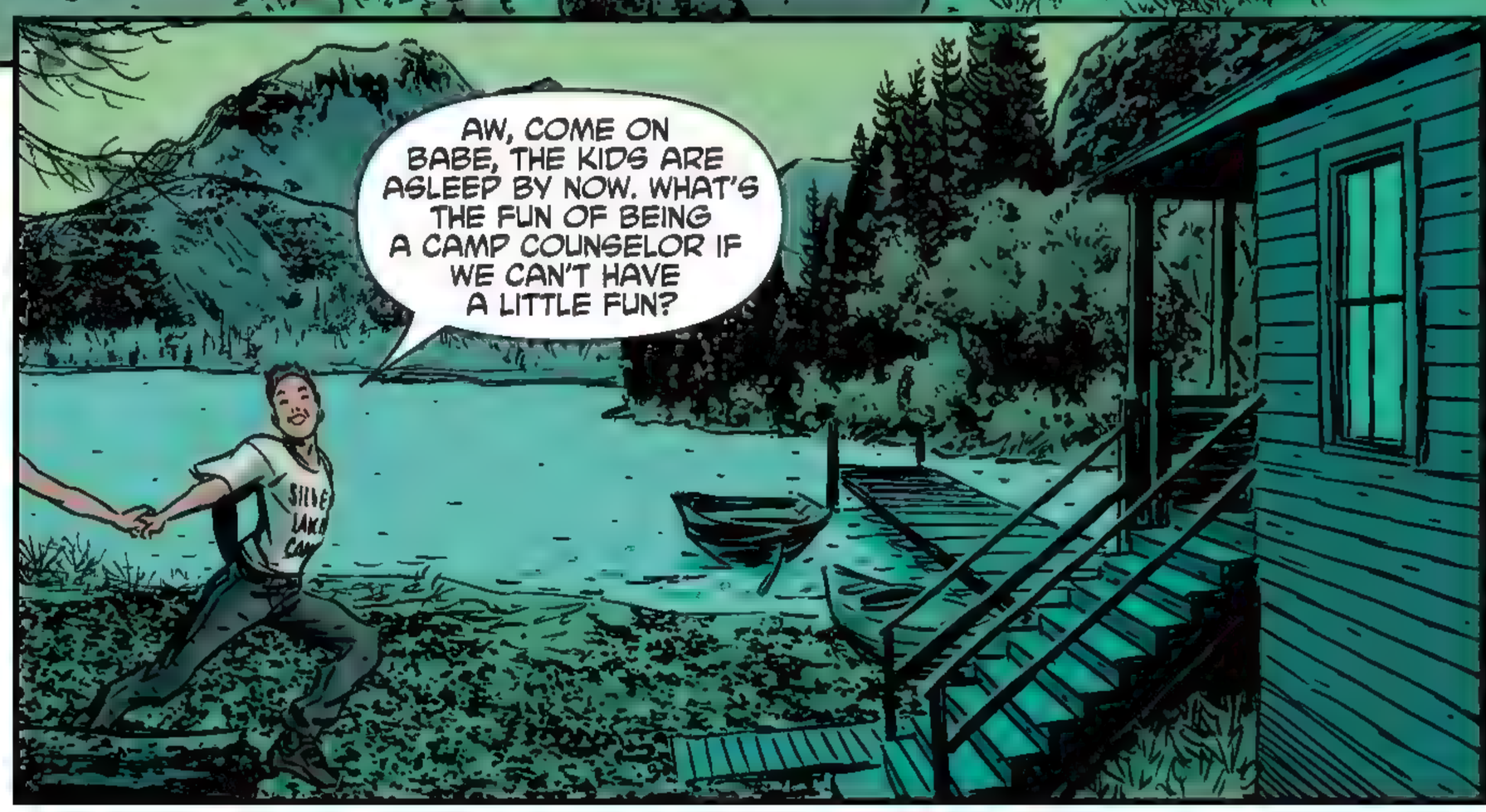
A nearly indestructible killing machine powered by billions of nanites that give him superhuman abilities.

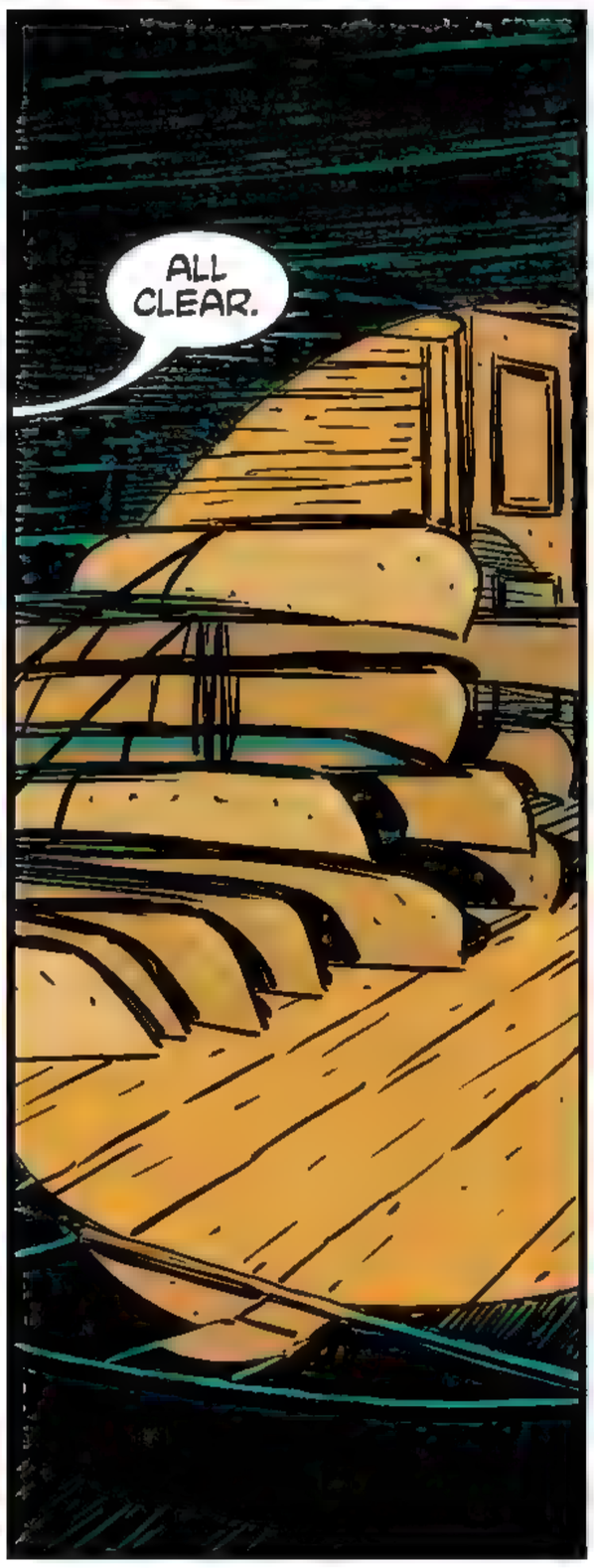
Long before he was REBORN, Bloodshot carried out hundreds of brutal black-ops missions for the paramilitary organization Project Rising Spirit.

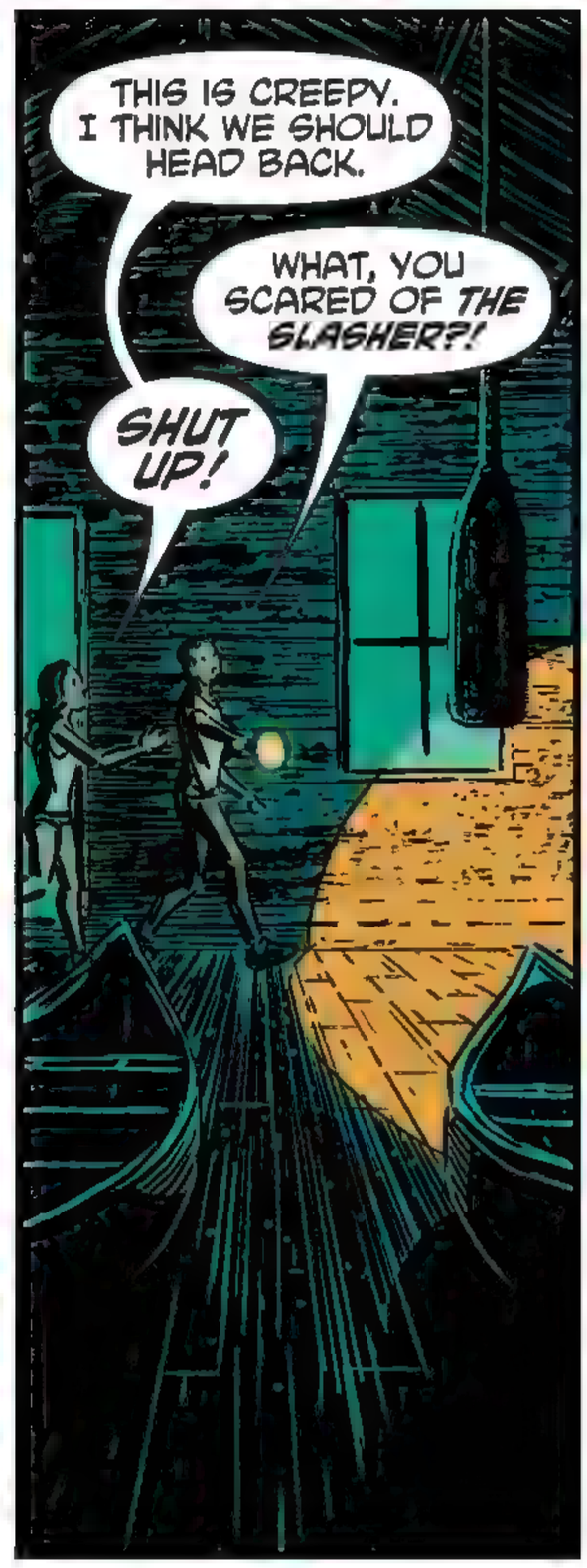
These are the recently declassified files of those operations--past, present, and future.

SILVER LAKE. YEARS AGO.

SUMMER CAMP







HEY, DON'T WORRY, BABE. I'LL PROTECT YOU. THOSE JACOB STORIES ARE JUST BULL@#%&, LAUREN.

YOU DON'T KNOW THAT! MY COUSIN DARLENE TOLD ME THAT SIX KIDS WERE CHOPPED UP LAST YEAR AND THE CAMP BURIED THEM IN THE WOODS AND COVERED IT UP AS A BOATING ACCIDENT.

YOU ARE SERIOUSLY KILLING MY BUZZ, BABE. COME ON, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS HERE.

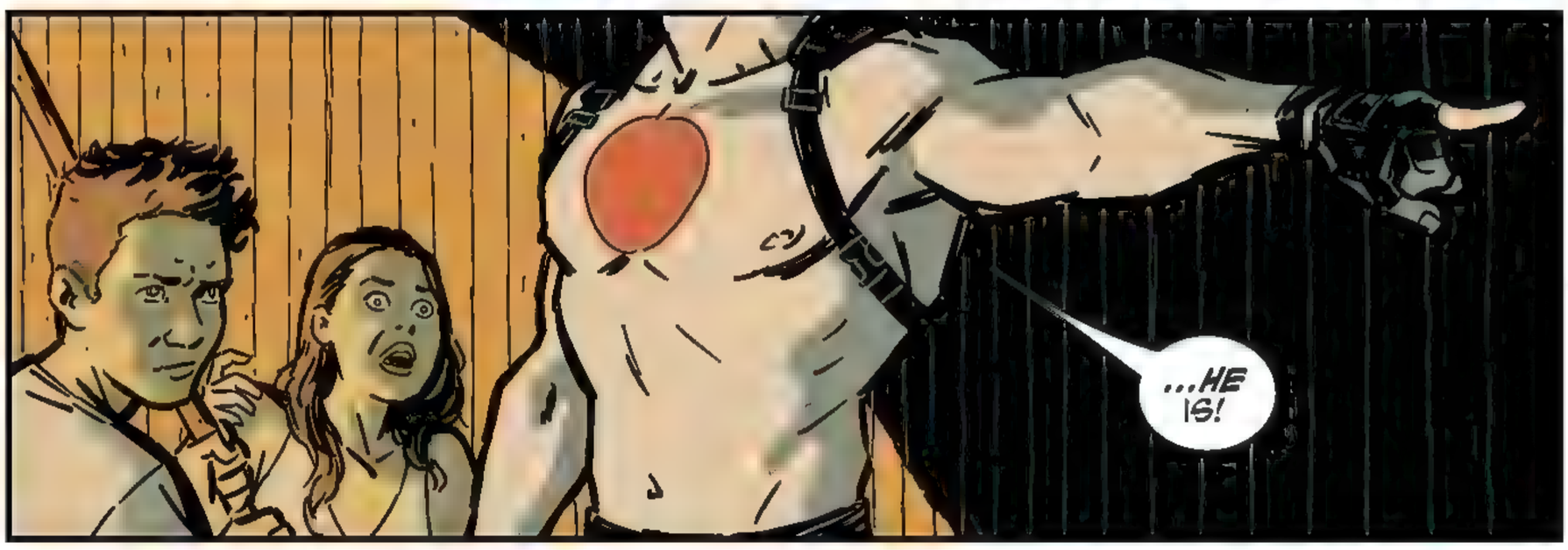
O-OKAY-- BUT THIS IS MY FIRST TIME.
YEAH, ME TOO. TOTALLY, BABE. FIRST TIME. MAYBE WE SHOULD SMOKE A JOINT FIRST. YOU KNOW, TO RELAX YOU.

GASP
K-KYLE!

OH GOD!
IT'S-- IT'S HIM!

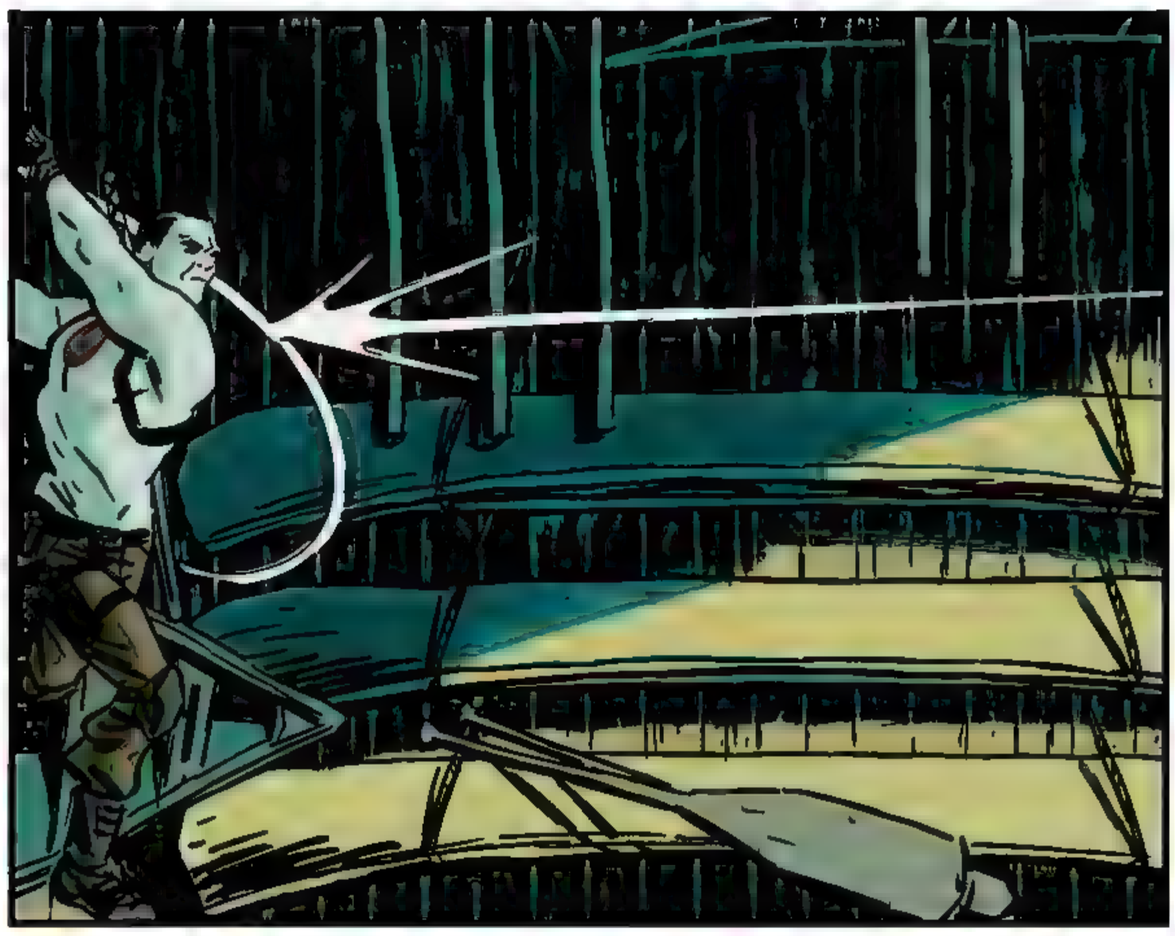
THE SLASHER IS REAL! IT'S JACOB!

I-I GOT THIS.



THE SILVER LAKE SLASHER
HRRRN...

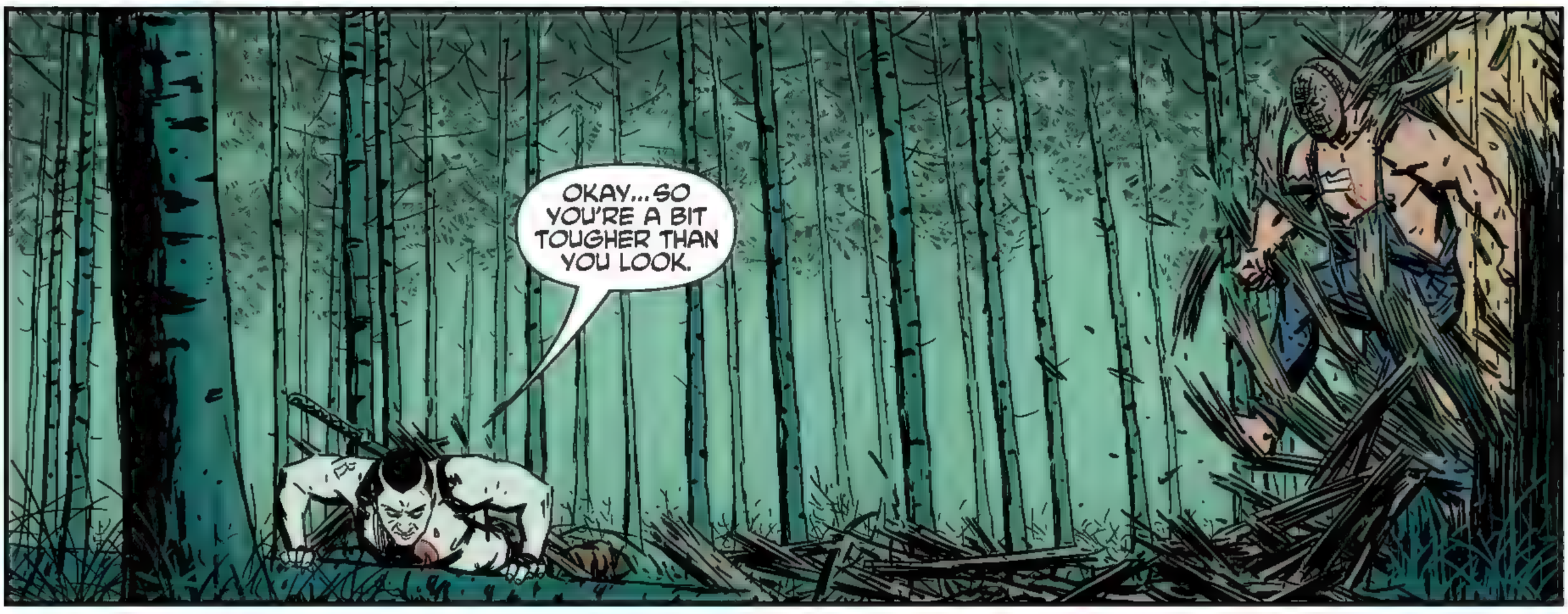
GET DOWN!



THUMP

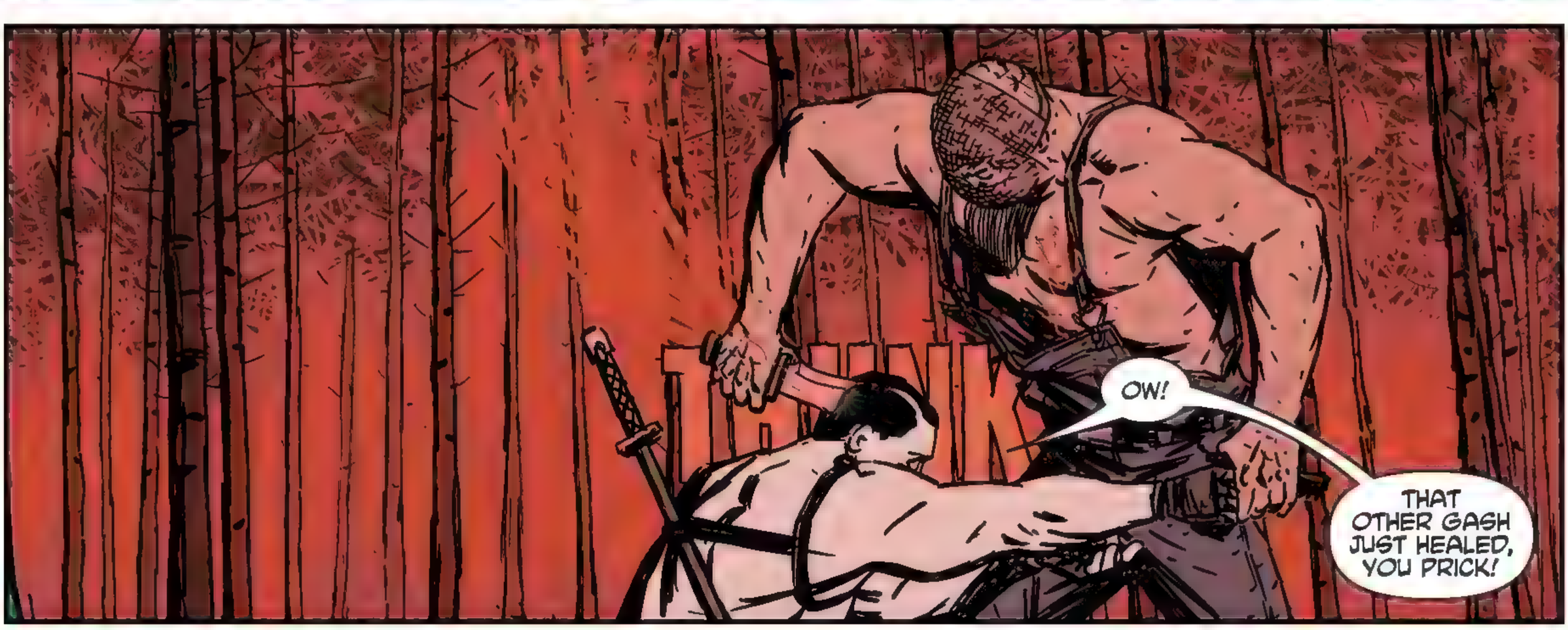
--AK!

AC


OKAY... SO YOU'RE A BIT TOUGHER THAN YOU LOOK.

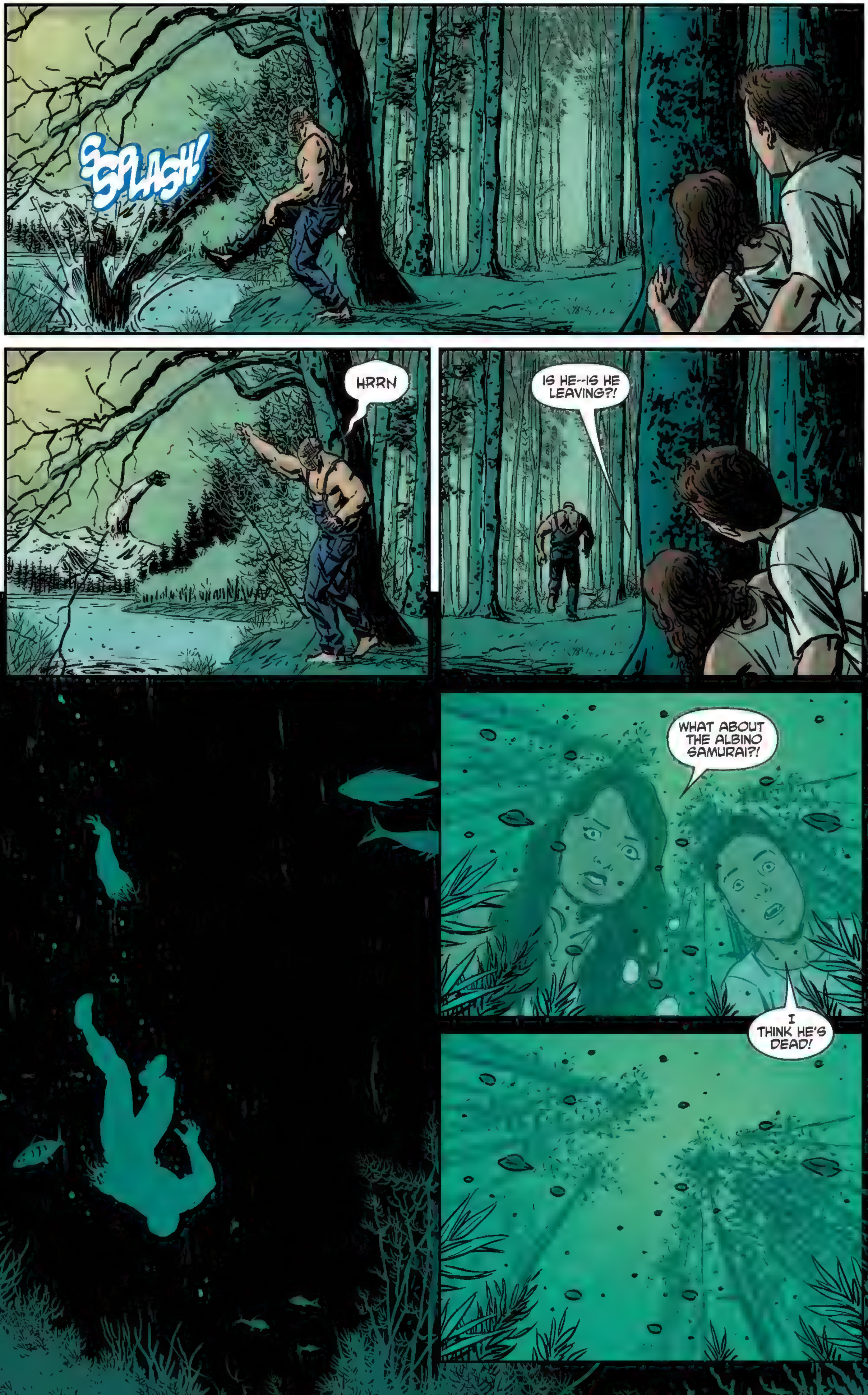
TIME TO PUT YOU DOWN!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
GRRRN

AH, #$%@.
I KNEW I SHOULD'VE BROUGHT MORE GUNS.
CHK
CHK


OW!
THAT OTHER GASH JUST HEALED, YOU PRICK!

THAT IS SO GROSS!
YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHING YET.
COME ON, BIG BOY. LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'RE MADE OF.
WHAT IS HE?! SOME KIND OF ALBINO SAMURAI OR SOMETHING?!
HRRRN.

AAARGH!!
SONUVABITCH THAT HURTS!
OH, COME ON!


SPLASH!
HRRN
IS HE--IS HE LEAVING?!
WHAT ABOUT THE ALBINO SAMURAI?!
I THINK HE'S DEAD!

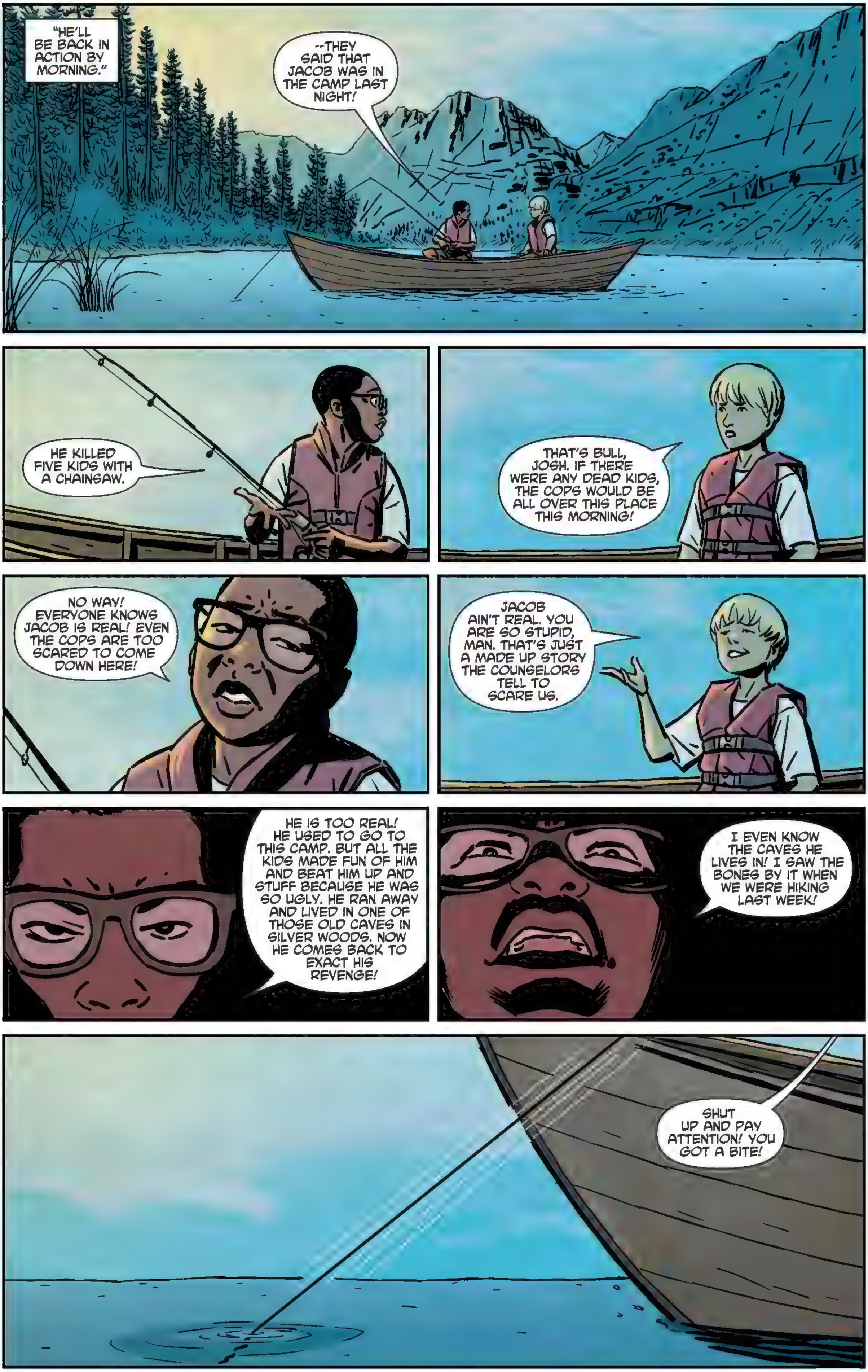
WASHINGTON, D.C.

WELL, THAT SUCKED.

YES INDEED. I EXPECTED A MUCH QUICKER RESOLUTION TO THIS MISSION FROM YOUR *FAVORITE TOY,* AGENT KOZOL.

BLOODSHOT'S NO TOY, SIMONS. HE'S THE REAL DEAL.

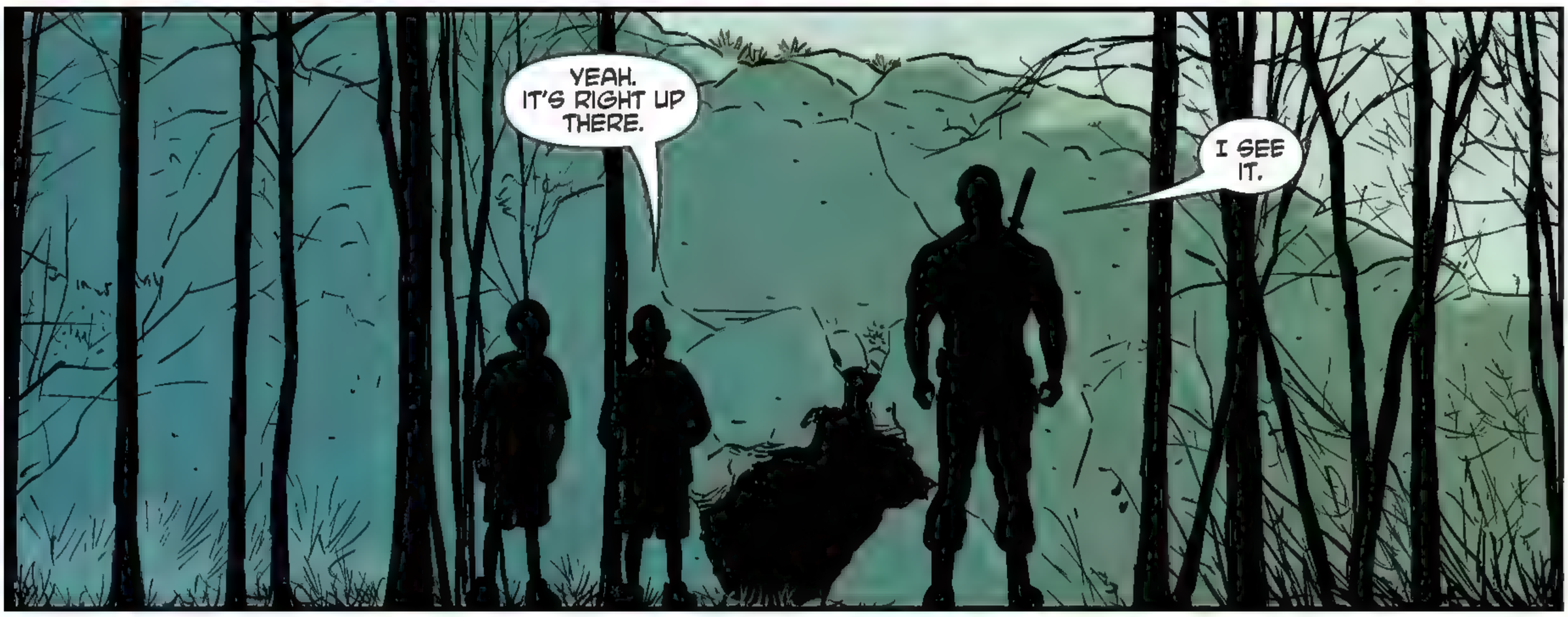
WE'VE HEARD THAT BEFORE. I'VE TOLD THE PRESIDENT HE SHOULD NEVER HAVE LET YOU CLOWNS AT PROJECT RISING SPIRIT BRING BLOODSHOT OUT OF MOTHBALLS.


"HE'LL BE BACK IN ACTION BY MORNING."
--THEY SAID THAT JACOB WAS IN THE CAMP LAST NIGHT!
HE KILLED FIVE KIDS WITH A CHAINSAW.
THAT'S BULL, JOSH. IF THERE WERE ANY DEAD KIDS, THE COPS WOULD BE ALL OVER THIS PLACE THIS MORNING!
NO WAY! EVERYONE KNOWS JACOB IS REAL! EVEN THE COPS ARE TOO SCARED TO COME DOWN HERE!
JACOB AIN'T REAL. YOU ARE SO STUPID, MAN. THAT'S JUST A MADE UP STORY THE COUNSELORS TELL TO SCARE US.
HE IS TOO REAL! HE USED TO GO TO THIS CAMP. BUT ALL THE KIDS MADE FUN OF HIM AND BEAT HIM UP AND STUFF BECAUSE HE WAS SO UGLY. HE RAN AWAY AND LIVED IN ONE OF THOSE OLD CAVES IN SILVER WOODS. NOW HE COMES BACK TO EXACT HIS REVENGE!
I EVEN KNOW THE CAVES HE LIVES IN! I SAW THE BONES BY IT WHEN WE WERE HIKING LAST WEEK!
SHUT UP AND PAY ATTENTION! YOU GOT A BITE!

JACOB!!
TH-THAT AIN'T JACOB!
YOUR BUDDY'S RIGHT. I AIN'T JACOB. BUT I NEED TO FIND HIM.
YOU KNOW WHERE THE CAVE IS?
Y-YEAH.
SHOW ME.
WHY THE HECK SHOULD I GO WITH YOU?! YOU LOOK LIKE A PSYCHO KILLER!
I AM. BUT I'M THE GOOD KIND.
NOW, IF YOU'RE DONE ASKING QUESTIONS, IT'S TIME TO EARN YOUR MERIT BADGE, SOLDIERS. SO LET'S ROLL.

HOW COME YOUR EYES ARE SO RED?
ALLERGIES.

HOW COME YOU DON'T WEAR A SHIRT?
IT CHAFES ME. YOU DONE ASKING QUESTIONS, PIPSQUEAK?

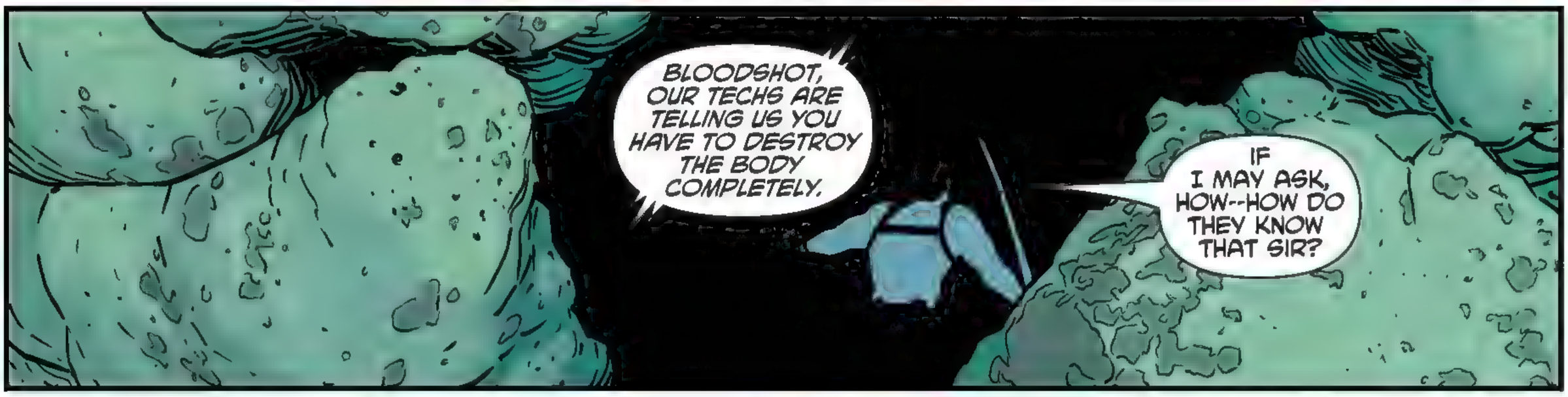

YEAH. IT'S RIGHT UP THERE.
I SEE IT.

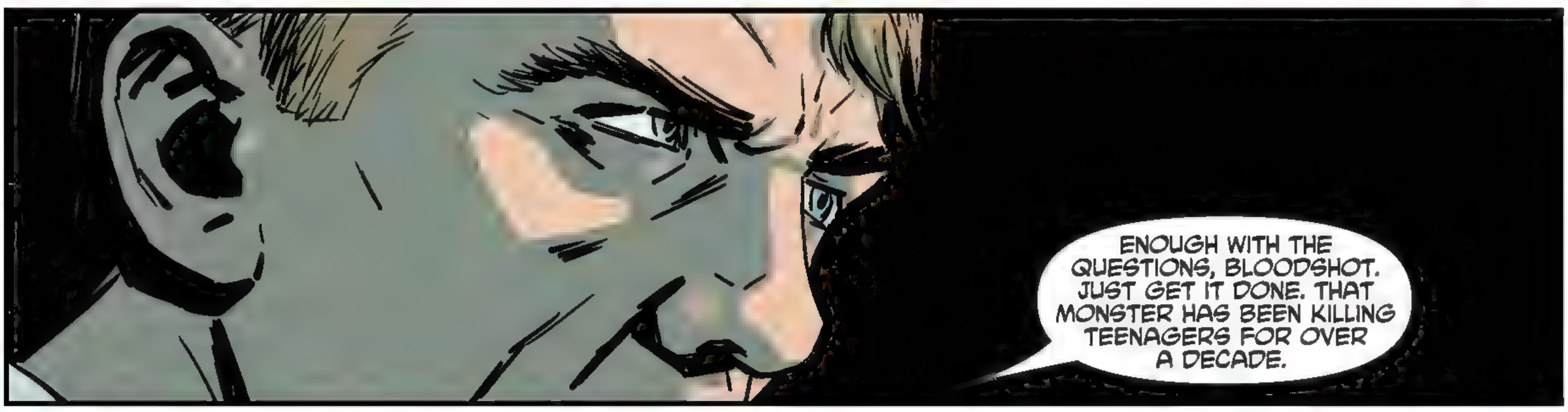
YOU TWO RUN ON BACK NOW. NOTHING ELSE FOR YOU TO WORRY ABOUT.
YOU GONNA KILL HIM? CAUSE THEY SAY YOU CAN'T KILL JACOB. HE'LL JUST KEEP COMING BACK TO LIFE.
SILVER LAKE CAMP
SILVER LAKE CAMP

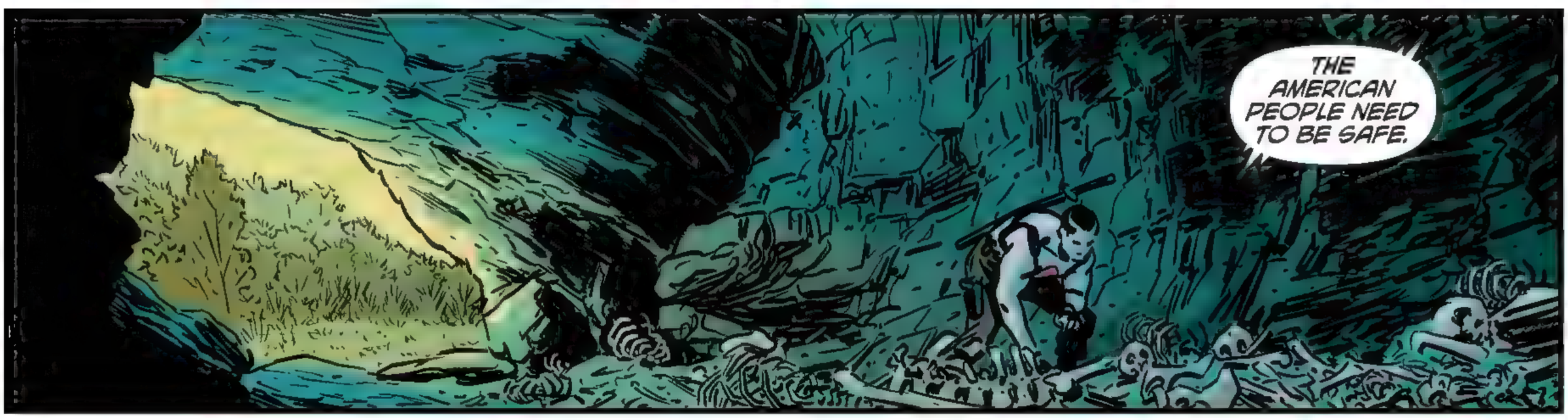
PEOPLE SAY THE SAME THING ABOUT ME. ABOUT TO FIND OUT *WHO'S RIGHT.*

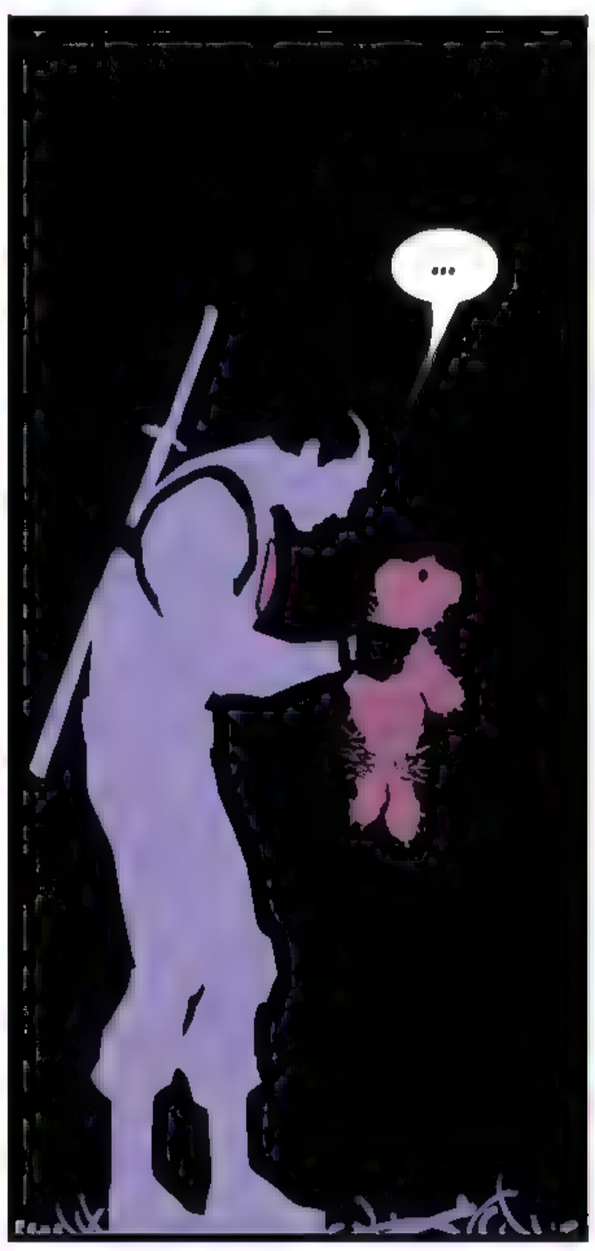
CRACK
RUN ALONG NOW.

PATCH ME THROUGH TO BLOODSHOT'S INTERNAL COMMUNICATOR VIA THE NEAREST SATELLITE.
YES SIR.


BLOODSHOT, OUR TECHS ARE TELLING US YOU HAVE TO DESTROY THE BODY COMPLETELY.
IF I MAY ASK, HOW--HOW DO THEY KNOW THAT SIR?


ENOUGH WITH THE QUESTIONS, BLOODSHOT. JUST GET IT DONE. THAT MONSTER HAS BEEN KILLING TEENAGERS FOR OVER A DECADE.


THE AMERICAN PEOPLE NEED TO BE SAFE.


...

YES SIR.

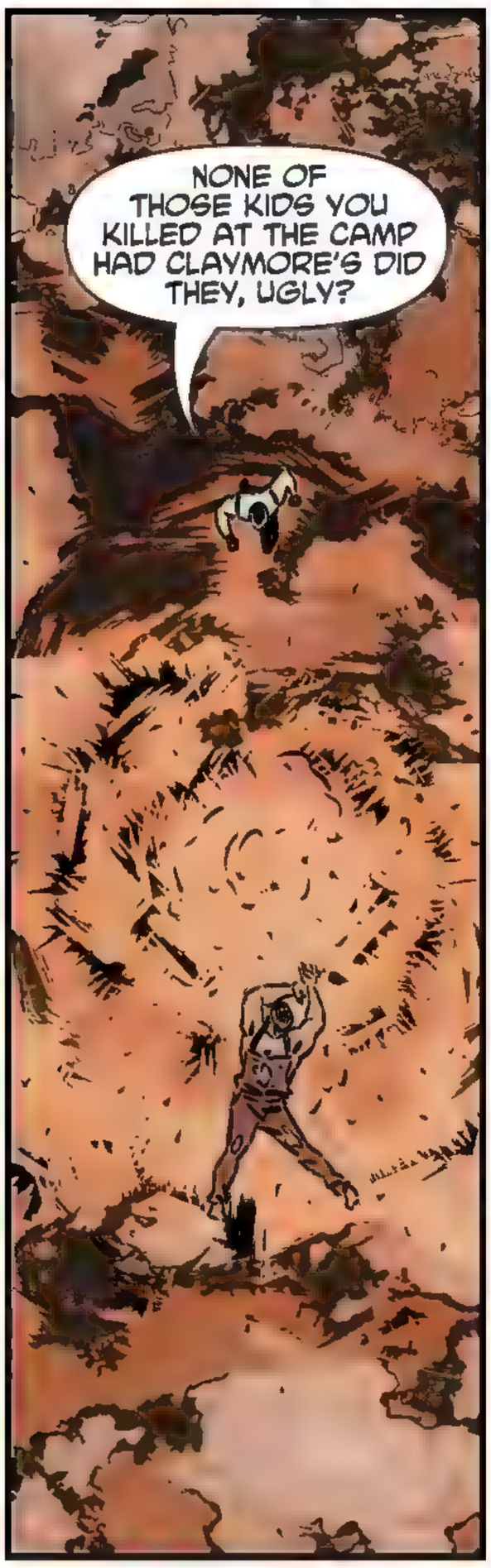
CRACK

IT'S OVER. NO MORE KILLING.

NO... KILL.

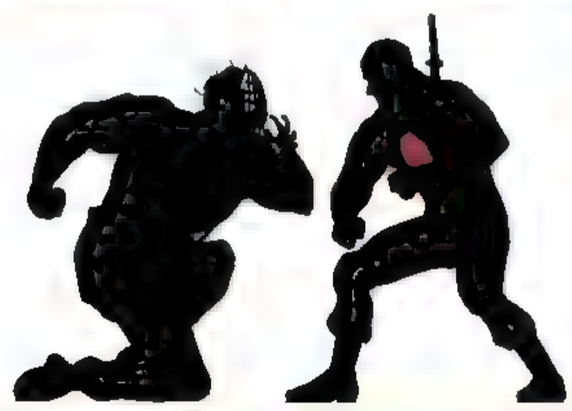
NO KILL!

BLEEP
ROOM!

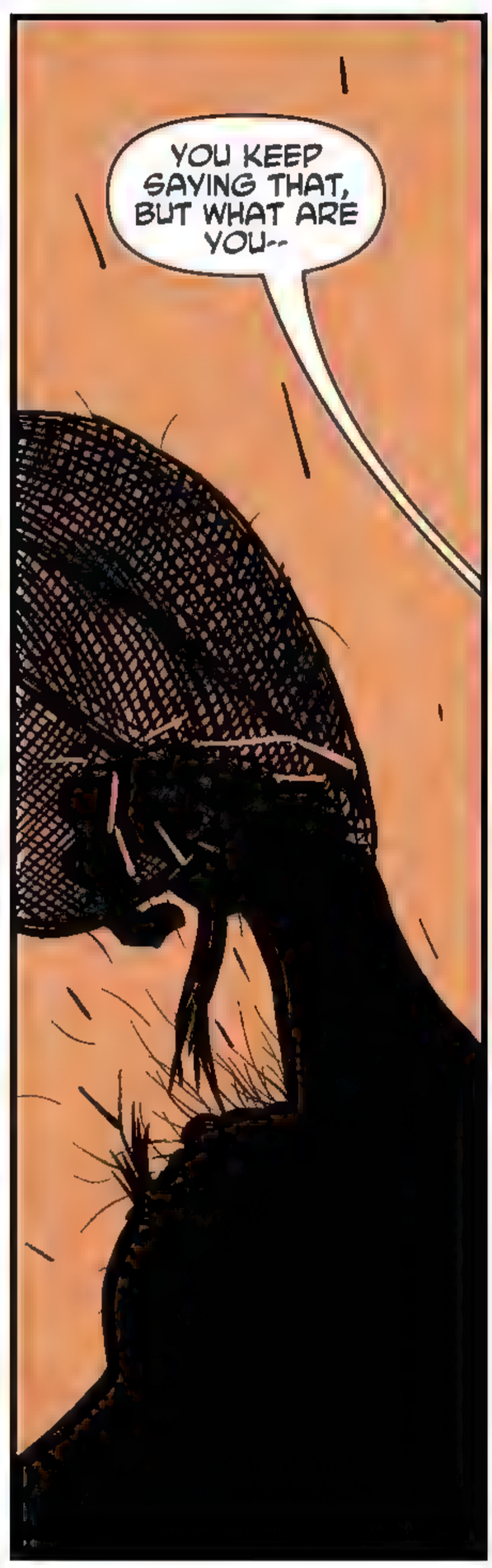

NONE OF THOSE KIDS YOU KILLED AT THE CAMP HAD CLAYMORE'S DID THEY, UGLY?

GRRRN!

UNGH!



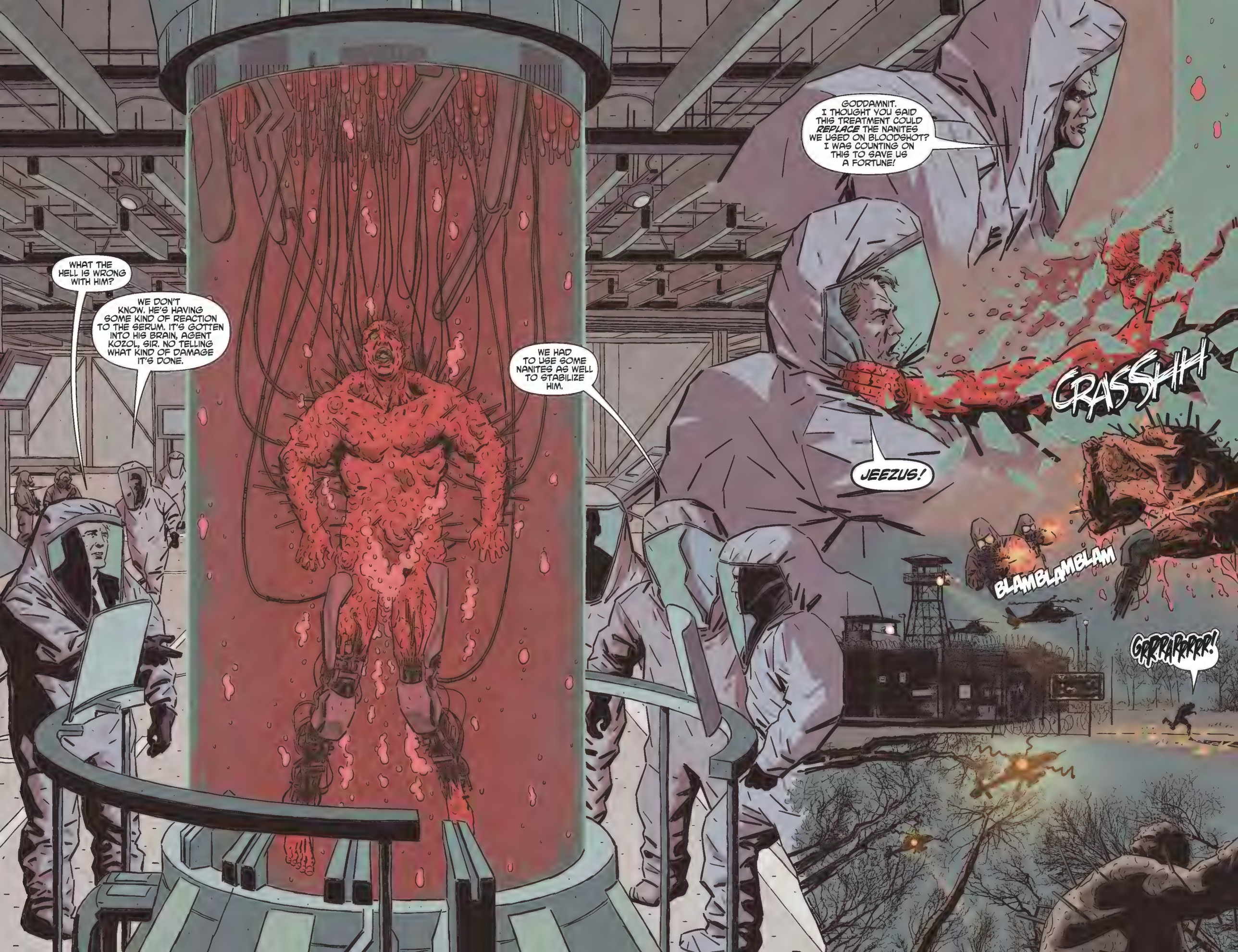
NO KILL!!


YOU KEEP SAYING THAT, BUT WHAT ARE YOU--

--OH!

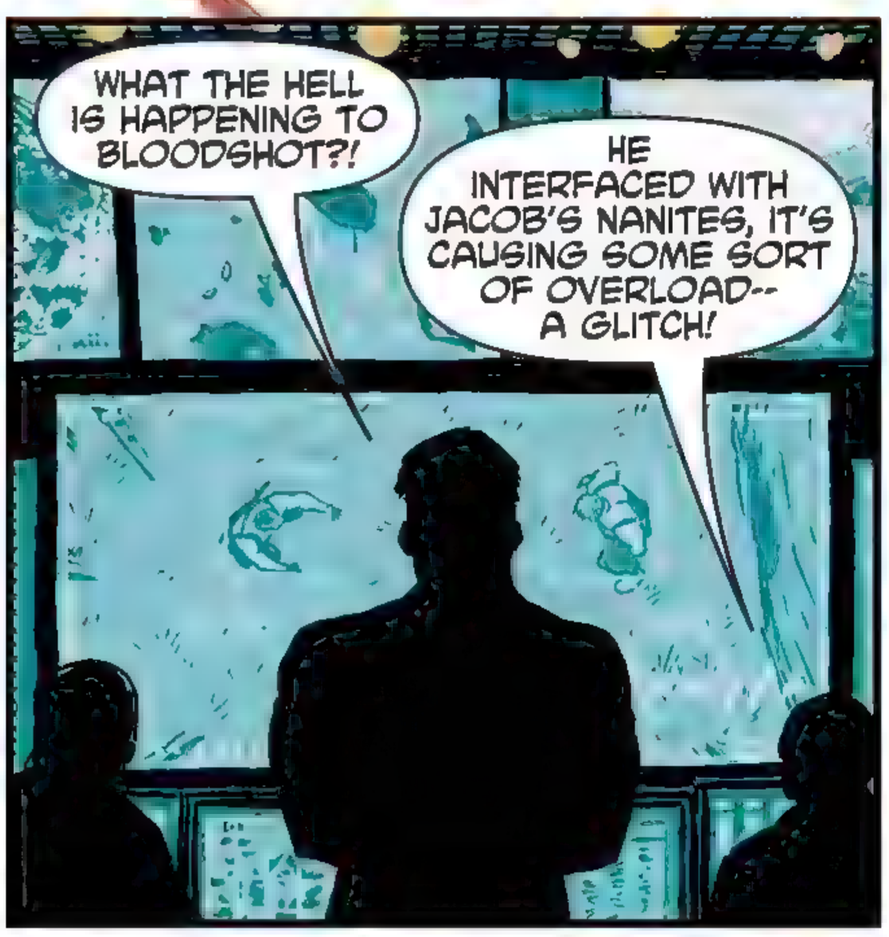
JACOB... NO KILL... NOBODY.
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU?
NANITES...
CUBBIT JACOB
"YOU HAVE NANITES?!"

MOVE MOVE MOVE!!
ARRGH!!
YOU DON'T NEED TO DO THIS, JACOB.
YES. I DO...
I DON'T WANT OUR CHILD SEEING ME LIKE THIS. I'M--I'M NOT EVEN A MAN ANYMORE.
DON'T SAY THAT. I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU AND SO WILL OUR BABY GIRL.
SERGEANT CUBBIT. YOU ARE A VERY BRAVE MAN...
...NOW IT'S TIME FOR US TO REPAY THAT BRAVERY. WELCOME TO PROJECT RISING SPIRIT.


WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH HIM?
WE DON'T KNOW. HE'S HAVING SOME KIND OF REACTION TO THE SERUM. IT'S GOTTEN INTO HIS BRAIN, AGENT KOZOL, SIR. NO TELLING WHAT KIND OF DAMAGE IT'S DONE.
WE HAD TO USE SOME NANITES AS WELL TO STABILIZE HIM.
GODDAMNIT. I THOUGHT YOU SAID THIS TREATMENT COULD REPLACE THE NANITES WE USED ON BLOODSHOT? I WAS COUNTING ON THIS TO SAVE US A FORTUNE!
JEEZUS!
CRASSHH
BLAMBLAMBLAM
GRRRARRRRR!

HRRN
MOMMA?
OH GOD!
IT-- IT'S ME.
HELP JACOB...HELP JACOB...
GET AWAY!!

CHRIST...


WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING TO BLOODSHOT?!
HE INTERFACED WITH JACOB'S NANITES, IT'S CAUSING SOME SORT OF OVERLOAD-- A GLITCH!

JACOB NO HURT NOBODY. JACOB JUST WANT TO BE ALONE.

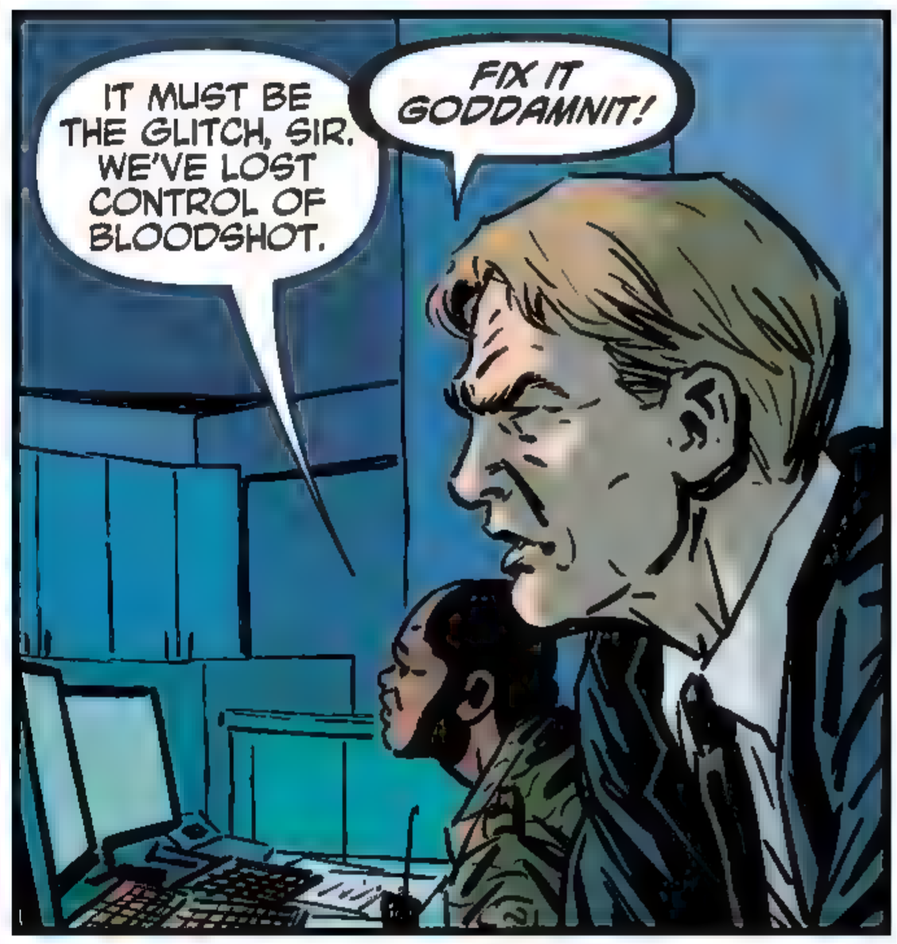
FINISH HIM, BLOODSHOT! NOW!

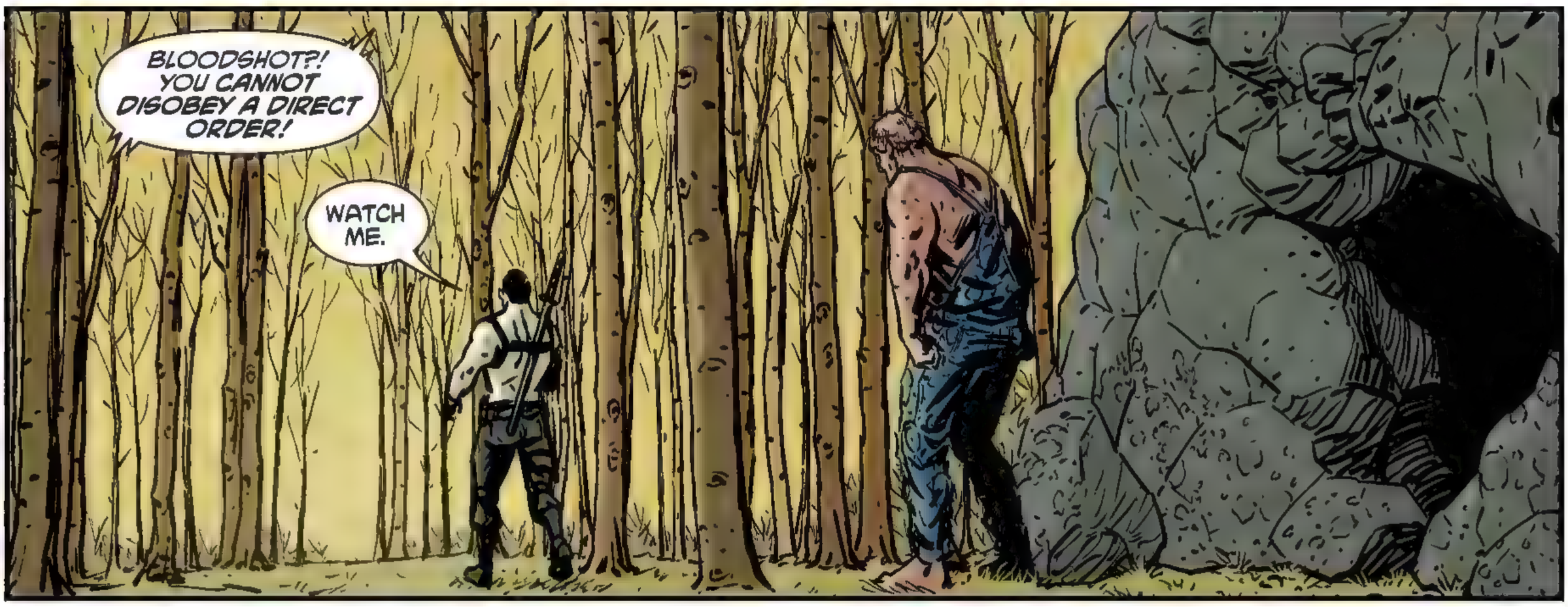
FINISH HIM NOW, BLOODSHOT! THAT IS AN ORDER!
THE SILVER LAKE SLASHER? IT'S--IT'S ALL A LIE, KOZOL.
PLEASE... HELP JACOB.

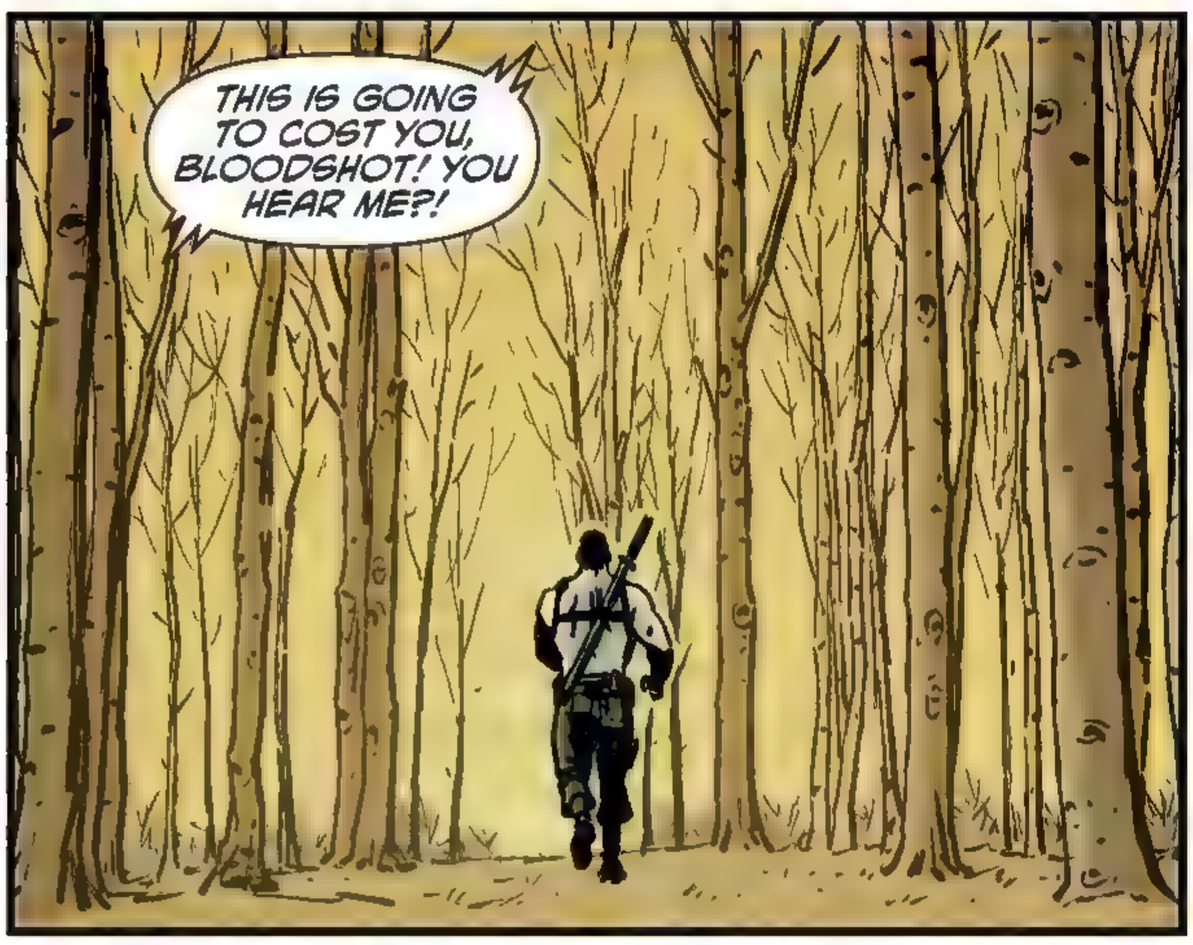
KILL HIM, BLOODSHOT! NOW!

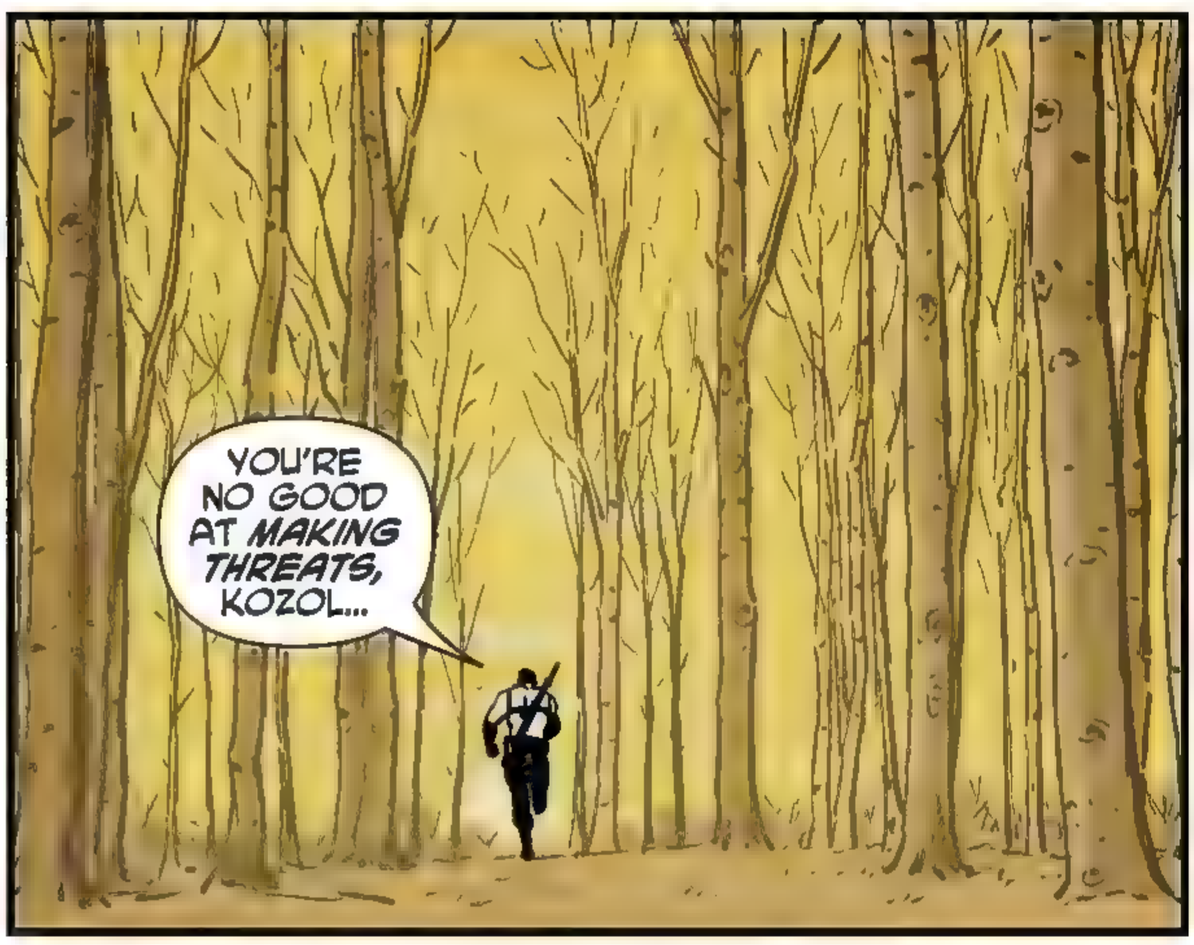
...

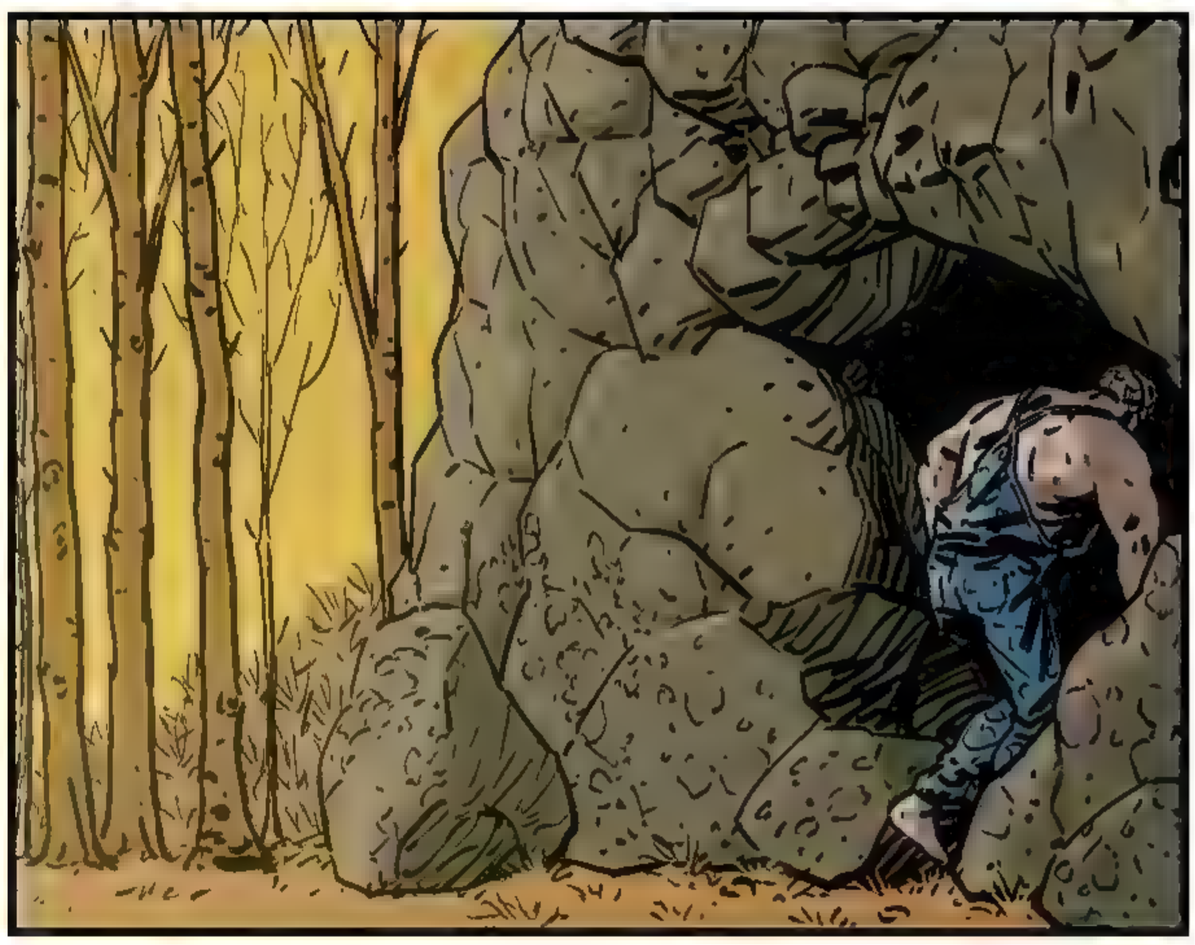
YOU WANT TO CLEAN UP YOUR MESS, KOZOL, YOU CAN DO IT YOURSELF.
I'M NOT KILLING ANOTHER SOLIDER. NO MATTER WHAT MY ORDERS ARE.


IT MUST BE THE GLITCH, SIR. WE'VE LOST CONTROL OF BLOODSHOT.
FIX IT GODDAMNIT!


BLOODSHOT?! YOU CANNOT DISOBEY A DIRECT ORDER!
WATCH ME.


THIS IS GOING TO COST YOU, BLOODSHOT! YOU HEAR ME?!

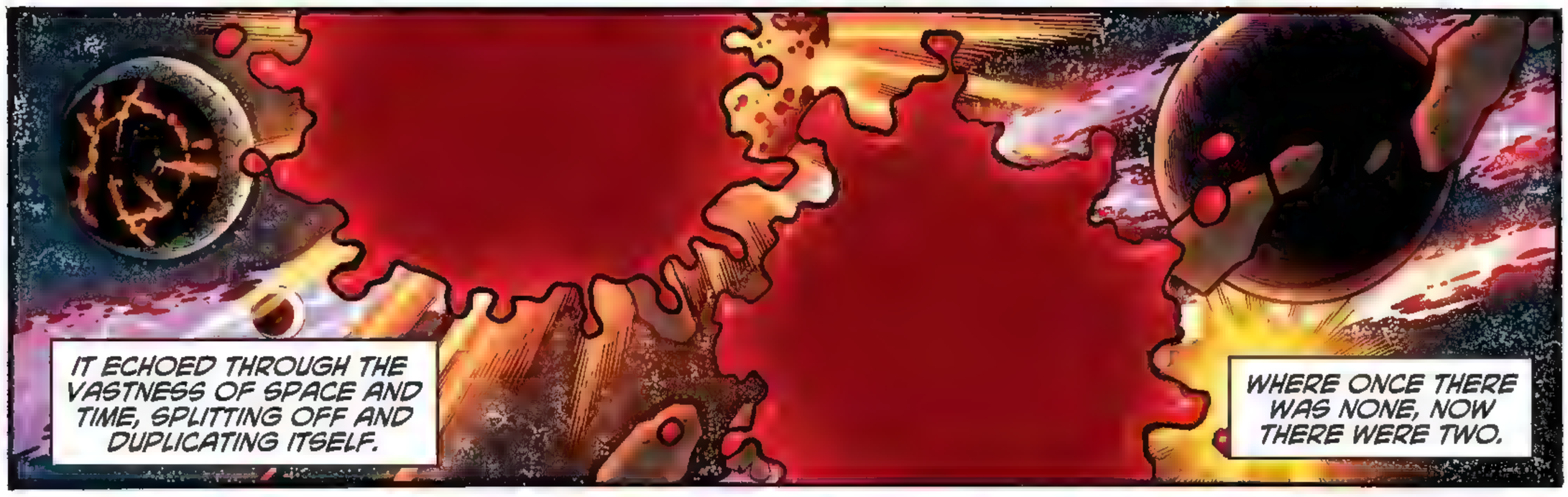

YOU'RE NO GOOD AT MAKING THREATS, KOZOL...

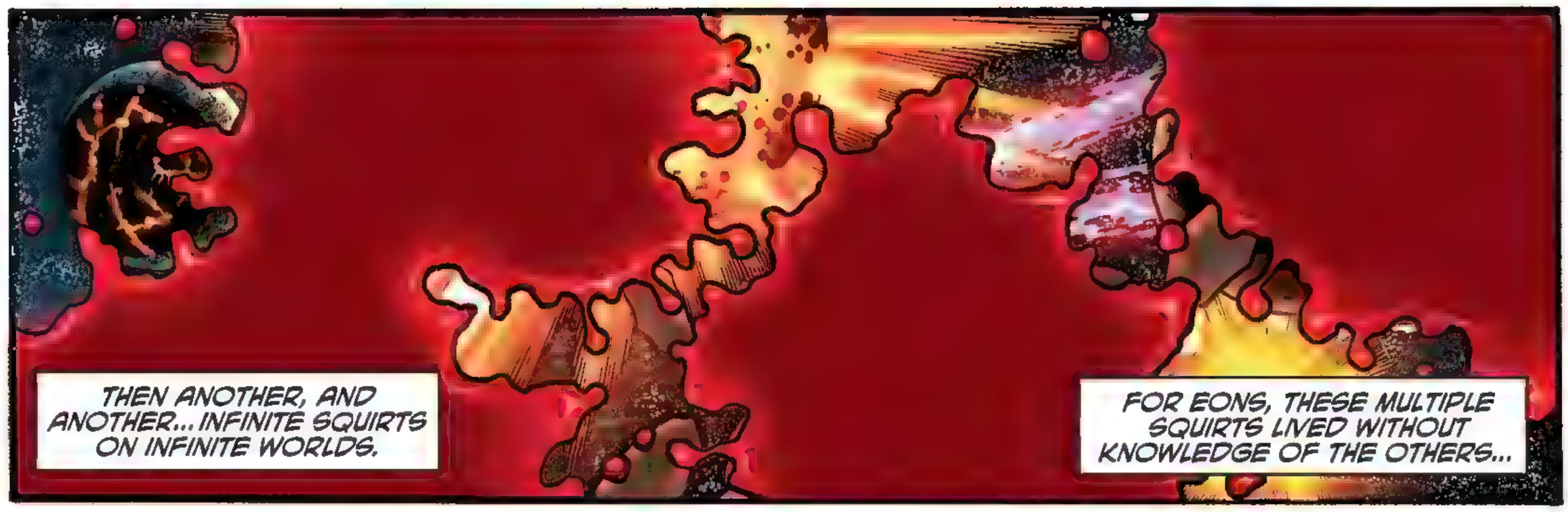


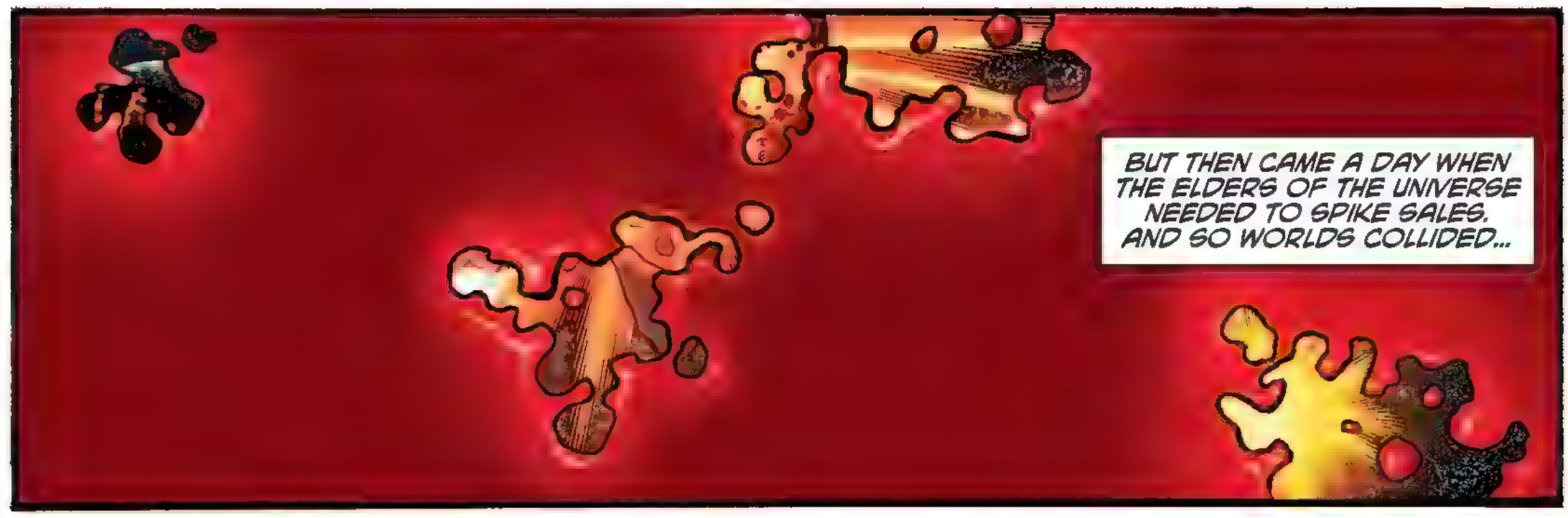
"... ALL YOU'RE GOOD AT IS MAKING MONSTERS."

IN THE BEGINNING THERE WAS ONLY BLACKNESS, INFINITE NOTHING.
THEN...

...THEN THERE WAS A SINGLE SQUIRT.


IT ECHOED THROUGH THE VASTNESS OF SPACE AND TIME, SPLITTING OFF AND DUPLICATING ITSELF.
WHERE ONCE THERE WAS NONE, NOW THERE WERE TWO.

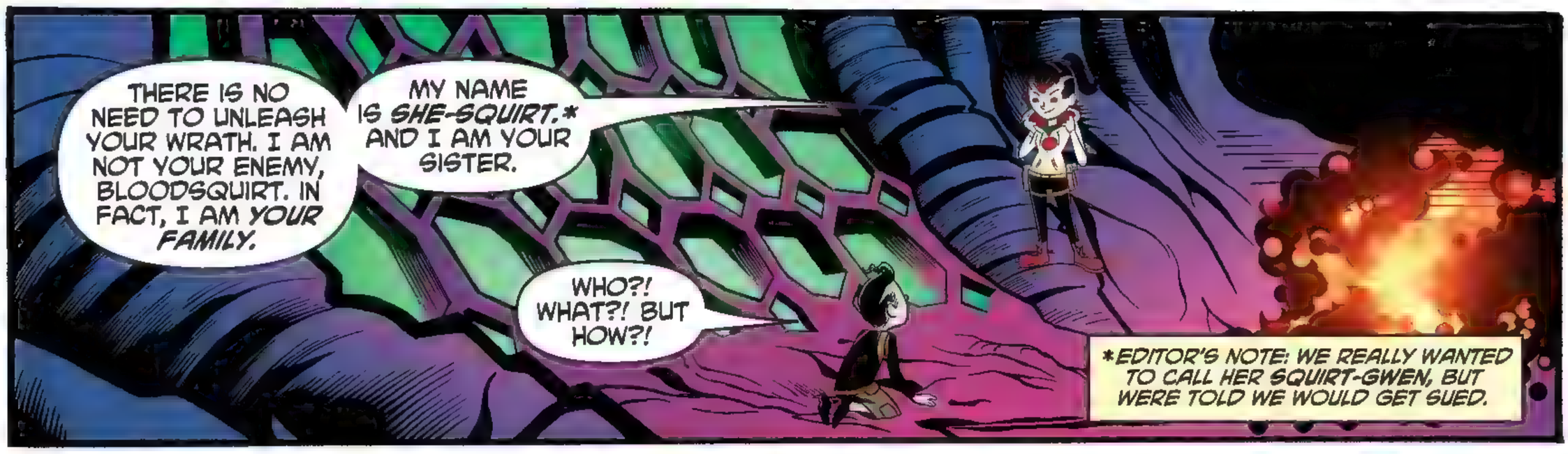

THEN ANOTHER, AND ANOTHER... INFINITE SQUIRTS ON INFINITE WORLDS.
FOR EONS, THESE MULTIPLE SQUIRTS LIVED WITHOUT KNOWLEDGE OF THE OTHERS...


BUT THEN CAME A DAY WHEN THE ELDERS OF THE UNIVERSE NEEDED TO SPIKE SALES, AND SO WORLDS COLLIDED...

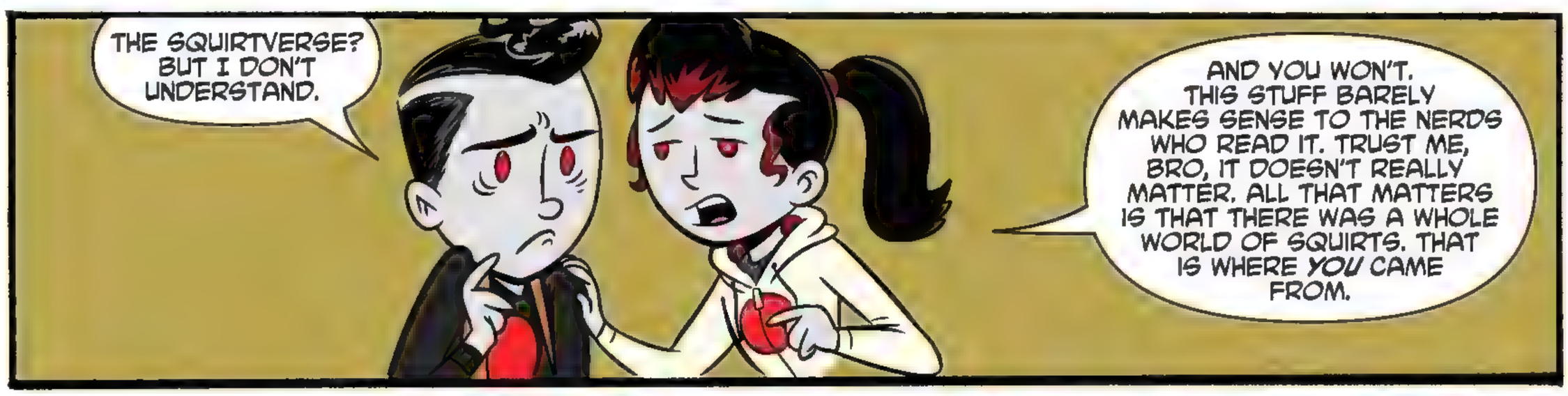
...AND THERE WAS WAR!
IT IS FUTILE TO RESIST ME, HEROES OF EARTH 6123. I HAVE DEVOURED THOUSANDS OF WORLDS JUST LIKE THIS ONE. I HAVE ANNIHILATED THOUSANDS OF HEROES JUST LIKE YOU.
AND SO, TOO, SHALL YOU FALL...SO SAYS THE ANTI-BEYONDITOR!
SECRET CONVERGENCE WAR OF INFINITE SQUIRTS
WRITER: THE ORIGINAL WRITER
ARTISTS JOE BENNETT WITH BELARDINO BRABO, AND JAY FABARES
COLORIST PETE PANTAZIS
LETTERER DAVE SHARPE
THIS IS IT! EVERYONE COMBINE YOUR POWERS FOR ONE LAST ATTACK!
IT'S ALL OR NOTHING!
QUANTUM, NO!
WOOOOOOOYYYY I ALWAYS LOOOOVED YYYOOOUU!!!! DON'T FORGET TO FEED THE SOOOWWWW!!
KRRRRM
GANG WAY, YOU LONG UNDERWEARIN' NERDS.
BLIMEY!

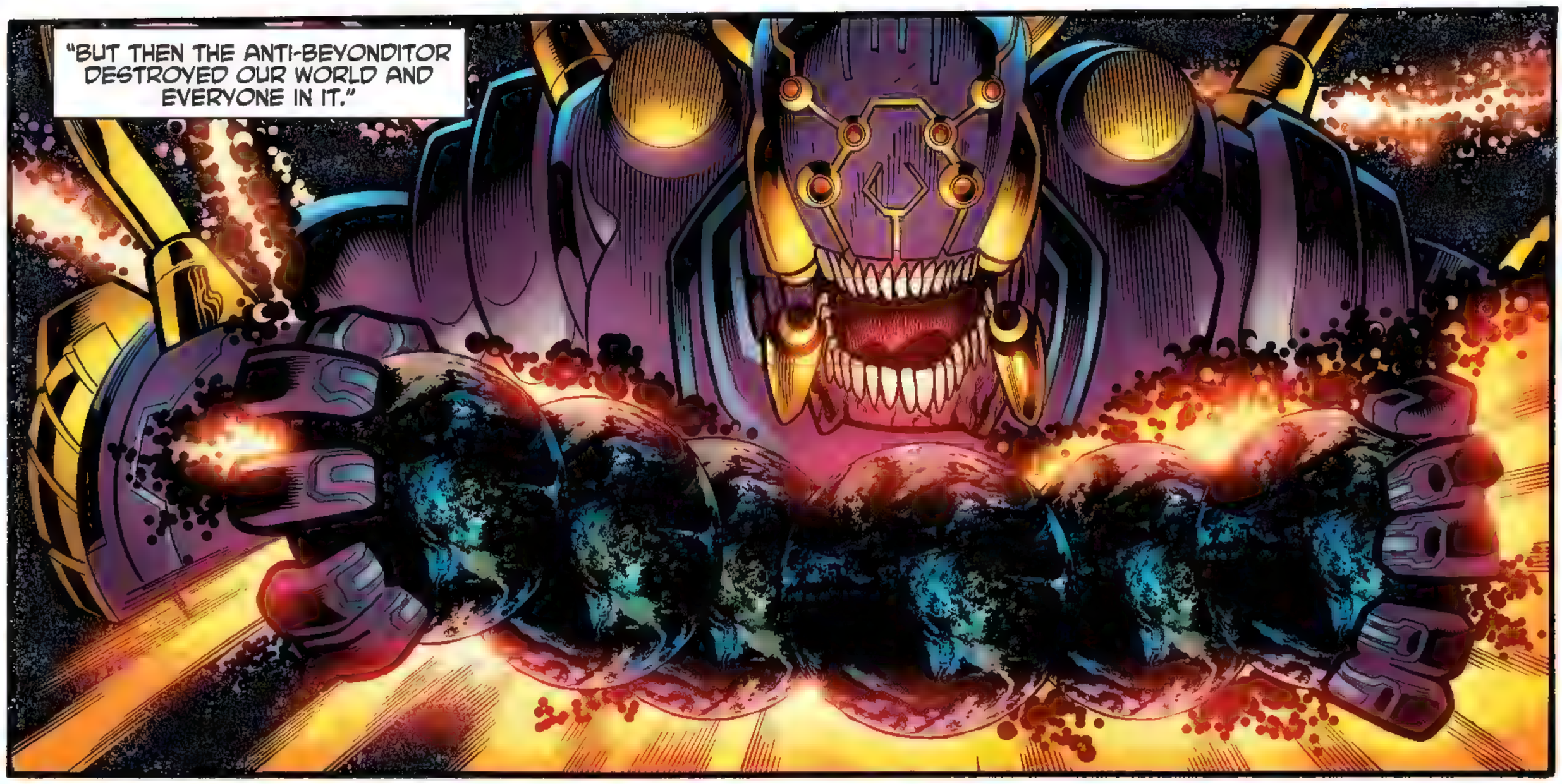
YOU NEEDED TO BRING THE HURT... YOU SHOULD'A CALLED THE SQUIRT!
WHAT INSANITY IS THIS?!
HOW ABOUT A HEAD FULL OF LEAD, BIG HEAD?
BRAT-AT-AT-AT-AT-AT-AT
A SQUIRT? I THOUGHT I DESTROYED ALL OF YOUR KIND.
YIKES, MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE PACKED A BIGGER GUN.

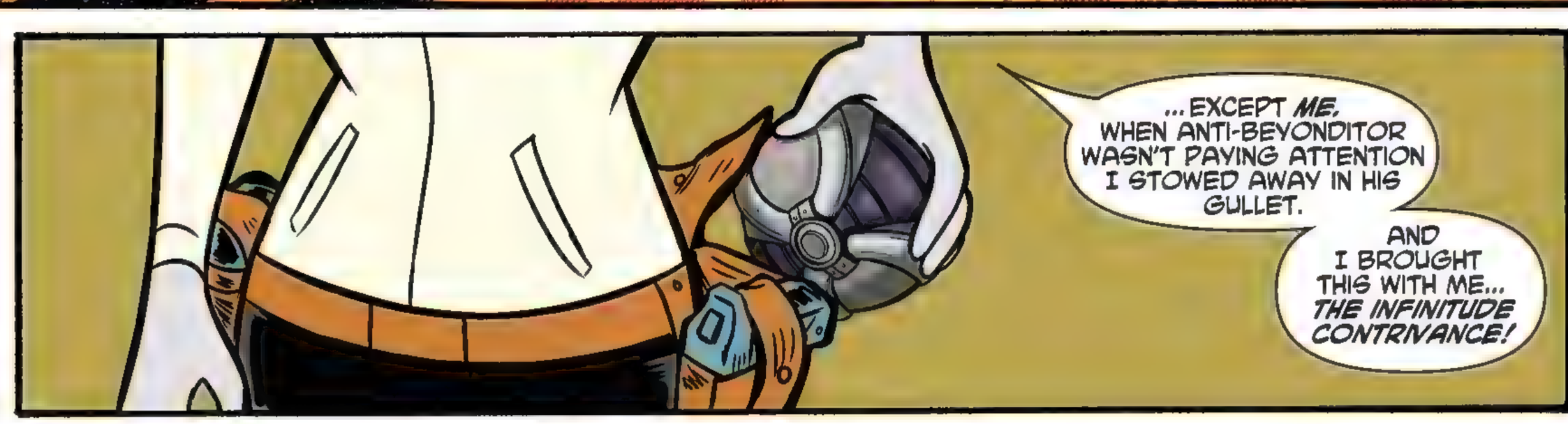
YOU DO NOT BELONG HERE!
OH, SNAP!
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?
SECONDS LATER, INSIDE THE COSMIC OESOPHAGUS OF THE ANTI-BEYONDITOR...
AHHHHHHHHHH!!
AND, YET A FEW SECONDS AFTER THAT, IN THE STOMACH OF ANTI-BEYONDITOR...
OH, COME ON! NO FAIR! THIS WAS MY LAST PAIR OF CLEAN SHORTS!
YOU WILL FIND FAIRNESS HAS NO PLACE IN THIS COSMIC TRAGEDY, MY LITTLE FRIEND.
CHAK
WHO YOU CALLING FRIEND, YOU STOMACH LURKING WEIRDO? SHOW YOURSELF OR FACE THE WRATH OF BLOODSQUIRT!*
*EDITOR'S NOTE: NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH THE WRATH OF THE ETERNAL WARRIOR, ON SALE NOW!!


THERE IS NO NEED TO UNLEASH YOUR WRATH. I AM NOT YOUR ENEMY, BLOODSQUIRT. IN FACT, I AM *YOUR FAMILY.*
MY NAME IS *SHE-SQUIRT.** AND I AM YOUR SISTER.
WHO?! WHAT?! BUT HOW?!
**EDITOR'S NOTE: WE REALLY WANTED TO CALL HER SQUIRT-GWEN, BUT WERE TOLD WE WOULD GET SUED.*

TO ANSWER THAT, BLOODSQUIRT, I MUST FIRST UNLOAD A WHOLE BUTT-LOAD OF EXPOSITION. BUT THIS STORY IS ONLY NINE PAGES, SO LET'S JUST CUT THAT BORING CRAP OUT AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE HIGHLIGHTS...
...I COME FROM EARTH 324, COMMONLY KNOWN AS *THE SQUIRT-VERSE* OR EARTH-SQUIRT.


THE SQUIRTVERSE? BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
AND YOU WON'T. THIS STUFF BARELY MAKES SENSE TO THE NERDS WHO READ IT. TRUST ME, BRO, IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER. ALL THAT MATTERS IS THAT THERE WAS A WHOLE WORLD OF SQUIRTS. THAT IS WHERE *YOU* CAME FROM.


"BUT THEN THE ANTI-BEYONDITOR DESTROYED OUR WORLD AND EVERYONE IN IT."


...EXCEPT *ME,* WHEN ANTI-BEYONDITOR WASN'T PAYING ATTENTION I STOWED AWAY IN HIS GULLET.
AND I BROUGHT THIS WITH ME... *THE INFINITUDE CONTRIVANCE!*

WHAT IS IT?
A COSMIC WEAPON OF UNIMAGINABLE POWER. RIGHT BEFORE HE DIED, X-O SQUIRT-O-WAR MANAGED TO RETRIEVE IT.
BUT WHAT DOES IT DO?
SHAKE SHAKE
IT BENDS SPACE-TIME, ACCELERATING DARK MATTER AND FOCUSING THE HARMONICS OF THE QUANTO-SPHERE.
SAY WHAT NOW?
BASICALLY IT'S A BIG ASS BOMB.
COOL! LET'S LIGHT THIS GIANT BASTARD'S GUTS UP! AM I RIGHT?!
BLEEP!
MEANWHILE...
TORQUE!

AND YOU WILL BE NEXT, *FAITH!*

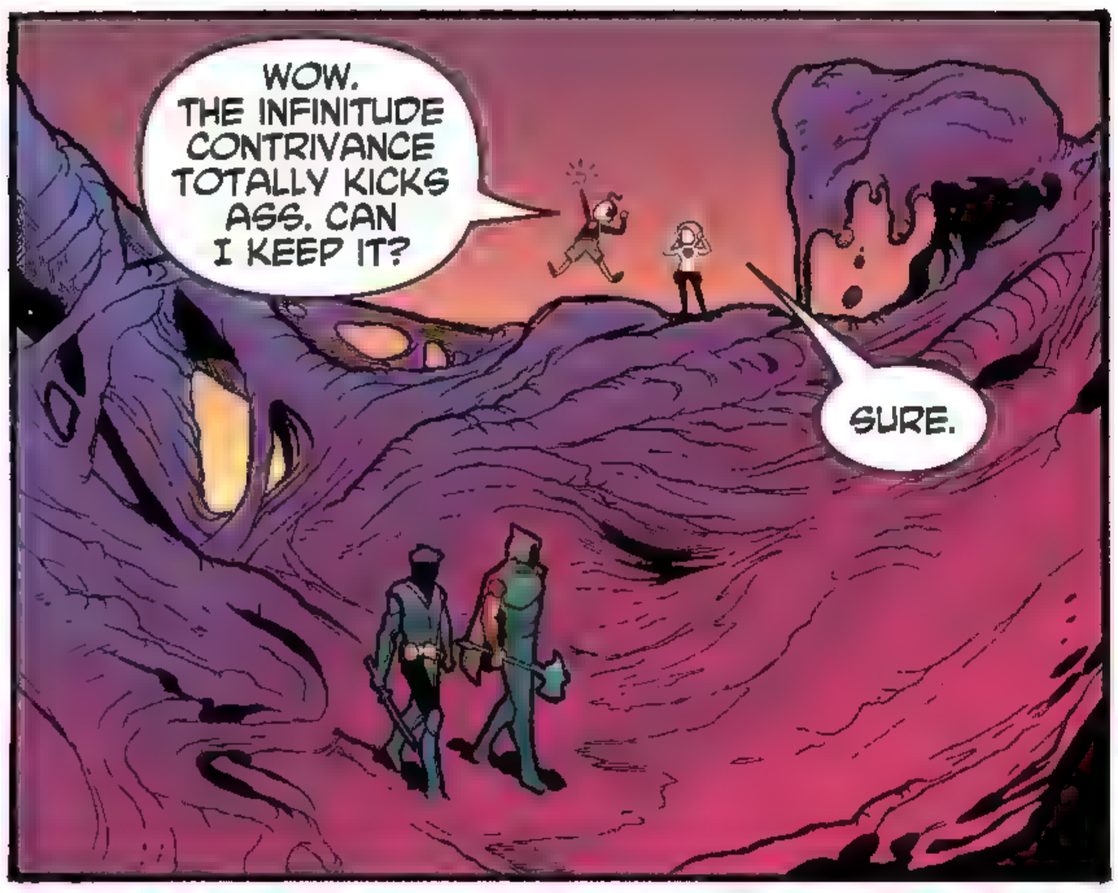
YIKES!

SORRY, TORQUE.

HA HA YES, RUN WEAKLINGS! THE HOUR OF RECKONING IS--URK--

BRAAAAAP!

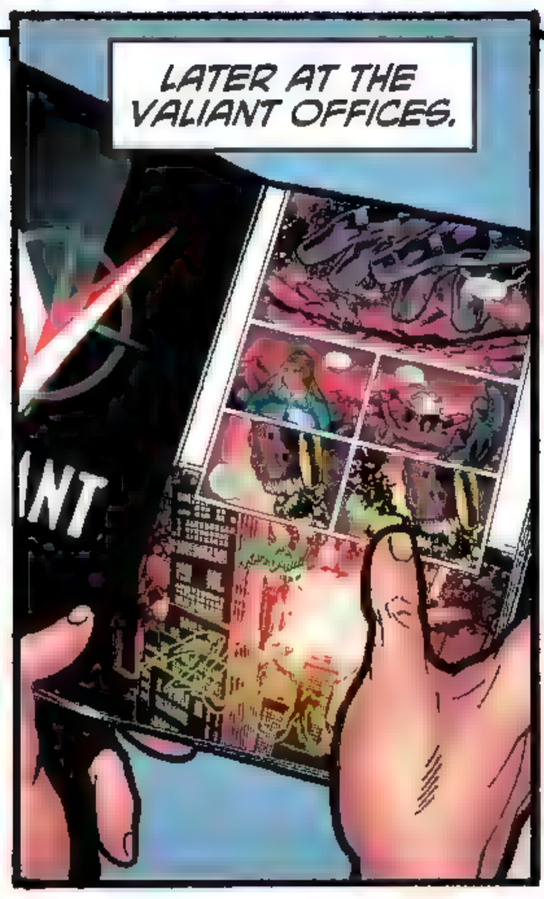
ARRRRGGHH!


WOW. THE INFINITUDE CONTRIVANCE TOTALLY KICKS ASS. CAN I KEEP IT?
SURE.

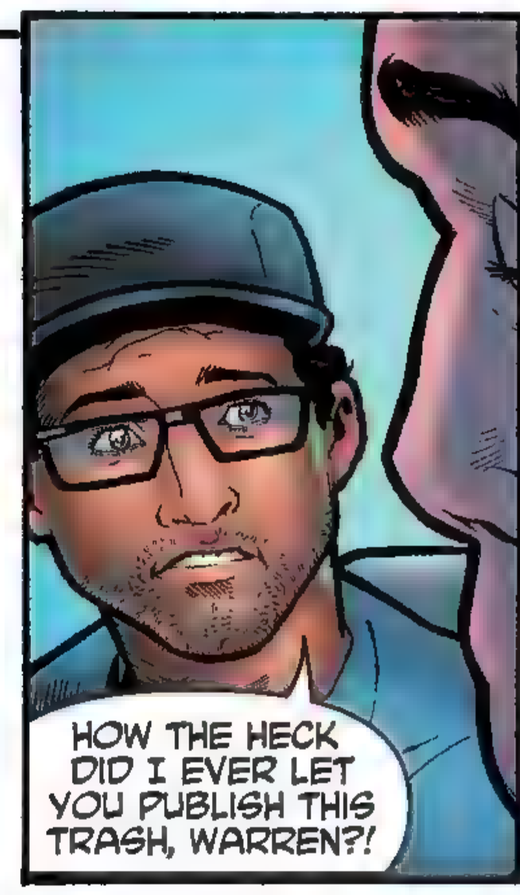
WHAT IN THE NAME OF THE QUEEN'S *BLOODY BOLLOCKS* HAPPENED?!
GROSS!!

LOOKS LIKE ANTI-BEYONDITOR CAUGHT A *BAD CASE OF THE SQUIRTS.*

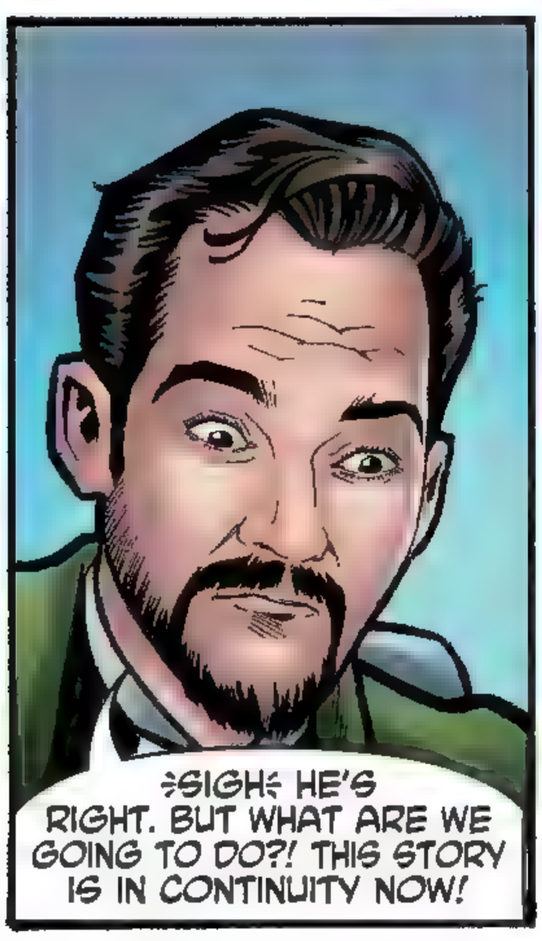
CATCH YOU ON THE FLIP SIDE, SUCKERS.
WHO'S GOING TO CLEAN ALL THIS UP?
I DON'T KNOW. I GUESS WE'LL GET GIN-GR TO DO IT.

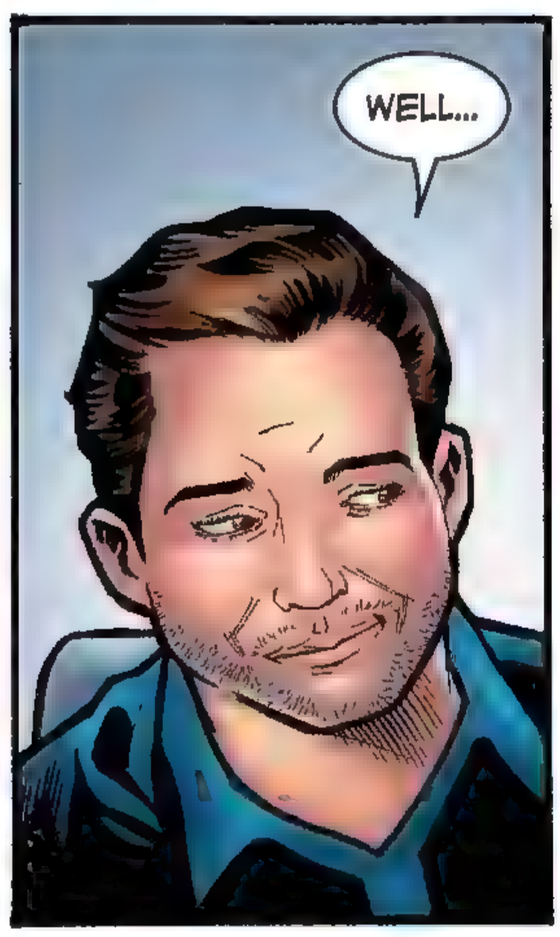

LATER AT THE VALIANT OFFICES.

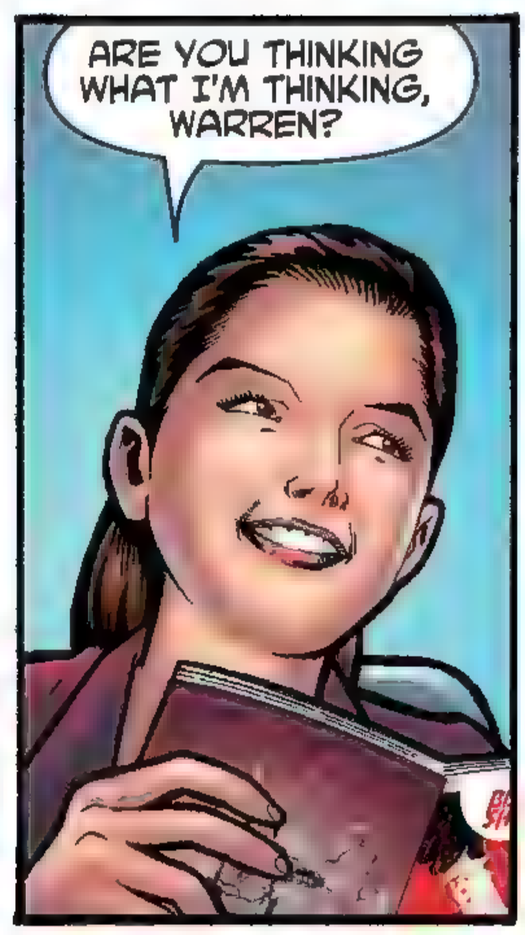
OH, BOY.

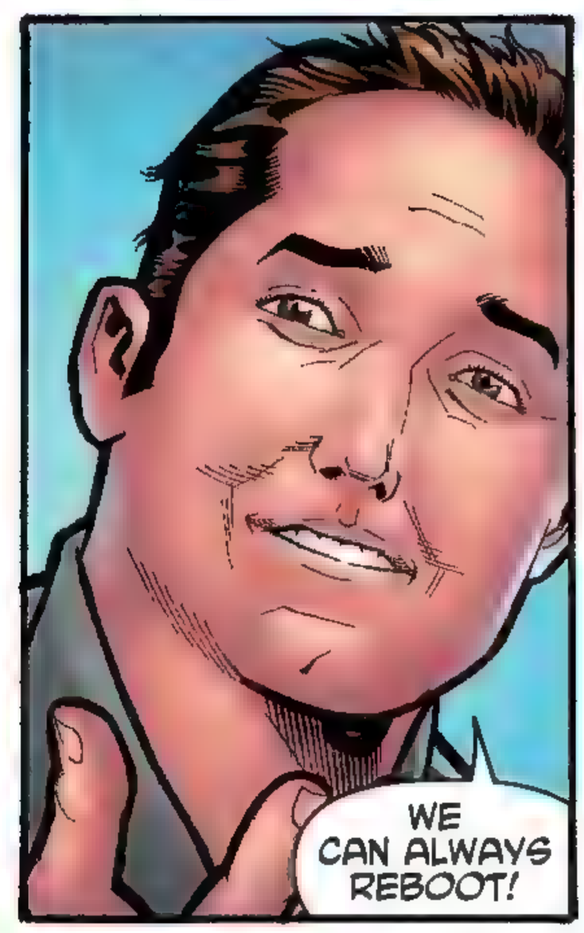

HOW THE HECK DID I EVER LET YOU PUBLISH THIS TRASH, WARREN?!

IT'S LEMIRE! WE GOTTA PUBLISH IT, DINESH! IF WE PISS HIM OFF HE WON'T HELP WRITE ALL OF KINDT'S BOOKS ANYMORE!


÷SIGH÷ HE'S RIGHT. BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?! THIS STORY IS IN CONTINUITY NOW!


WELL...


ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING, WARREN?


WE CAN ALWAYS REBOOT!

THE END?

THAT BUZZING

DOWN IN THE BONES

MEANS SOMETHING'S COMING THROUGH THE TREES

SILVER LAKE.

AN EIGHT-POINT BUCK...

JACOB'S EYE LIGHTS UP...

TANGO ONE

GPS N 42.548556 W -88.16618 ELEV 755 ft

091804Z OCT 16

TANGO THREE OPTION 68 FT

SPINE STRIKE TU% 80 IMM CRIP MOB

HEAD STRIKE TU% 90 IMM

HEART STRIKE TU% 90 IMM

ABDOM STRIKE TU% 60 DEL CRIP MOB

REARLEG STRIKE TU% 20 DEL CRIP MOB

EYE STRIKE TU% 45 IMM CRIP UIZ

TANGO TWO OPTION 22 FT

FORELEG STRIKE TU% 20 DEL CRIP MOB

NO WEAPON CONN// NO CLIP DATA

RTB ORDER IN EFFECT

BONES SCREAMING NOW

"TAKE THE KILL"

TAKE THE PROTEIN

FEED THE NANITES

HE TURNS AWAY

LET THEM SCREAM

HE WON'T FEED THEM

JACOB

ART AND STORY RAY FAWKES
LETTERS DAVE SHARPE

HE HACKS AT MEAT

HIS OWN

SHLK

SHOK

GRUNT

IT'S ON THE INSIDE

IT HURTS...

EVERYTHING HURTS

PULLS A BEAD OUT OF HIS CHEST

STILL BUZZING IN HIS HAND

LOOKS LIKE A CHERRY

ANOTHER PIECE OF THE MACHINE GONE

ANOTHER MEMORY RETURNED

OH JACOB.

I'M SO HAPPY. I LOVE YOU. I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU. DO YOU HEAR ME?

DOESN'T HEAL SO QUICK NOW

TOO HUNGRY

BUT IT'S WORTH IT

SNP

AUDIO ALERT
POSS. CONTACT

GPS N 42.548556
W -88.16610
ELEV 755 ft

1007332
OCT 16

NO WEAPON
COMM / NO CLIP DATA

RTB ORDER
IN EFFECT

THE NANITES CAN'T SCREAM AS LOUD

IT'S QUIET...

I ADORE THESE QUIET MORNINGS WITH YOU. *STAY* WITH ME.

I HAVE TO REPORT IN, BABY. FURLOUGH'S DONE.

NEGATIVE CONTACT

NEGATIVE CONTACT

GPS N 42.548556
W -88.16618
ELEV 755 ft

1007422
OCT 16

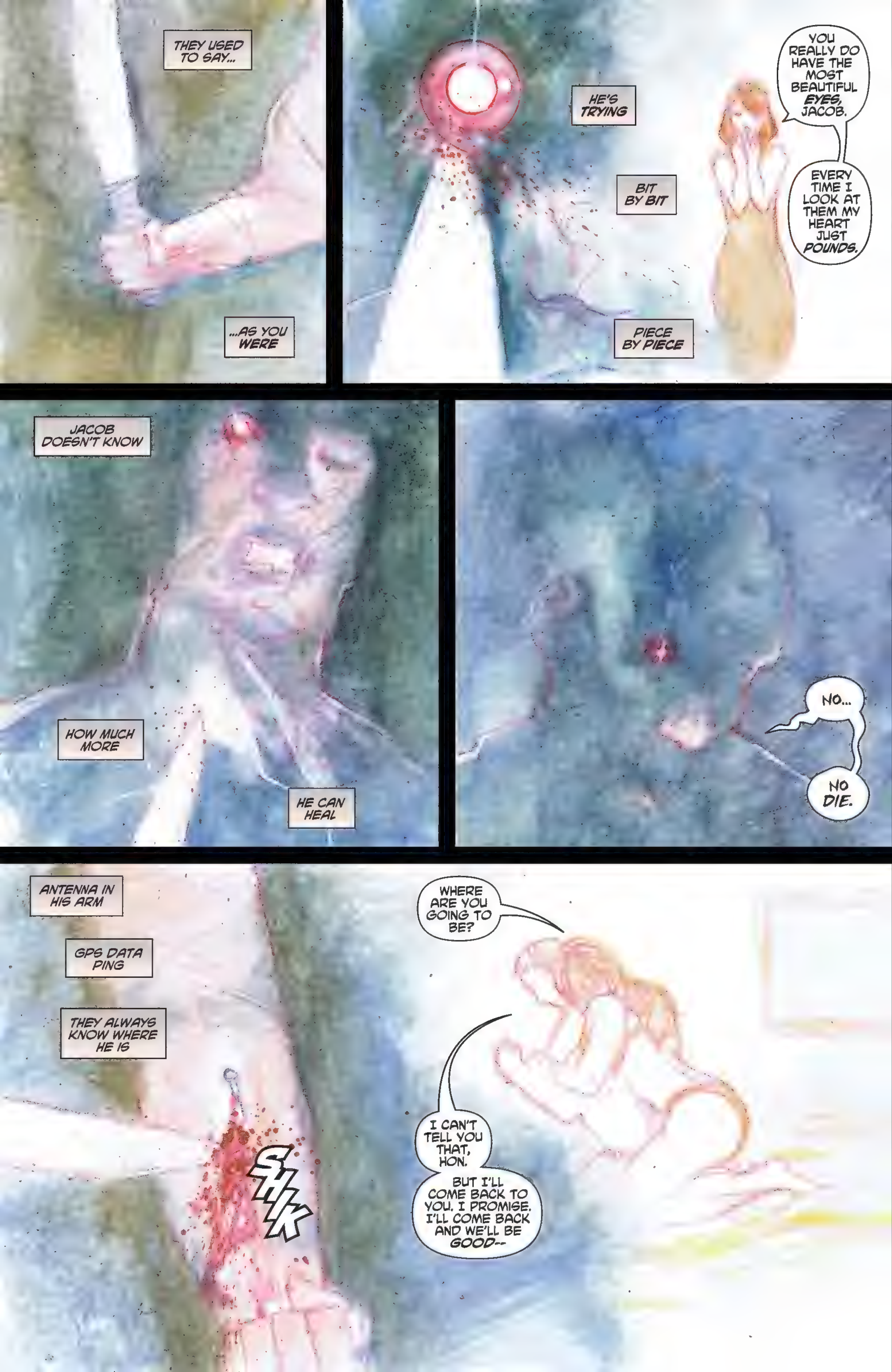
NO WEAPON
CONN// NO CLIP DATA

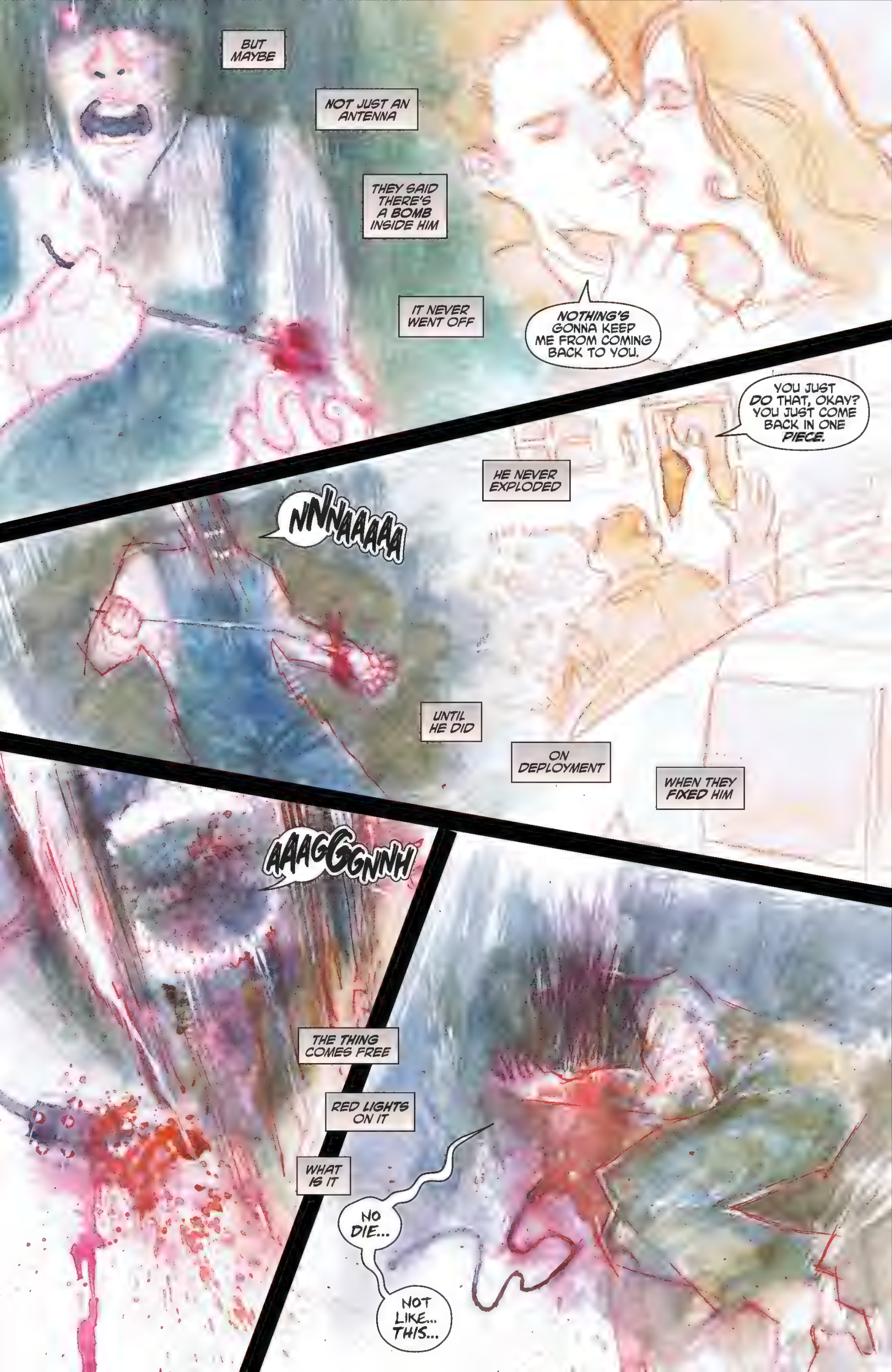
RTB ORDER
IN EFFECT

AS YOU WERE:
PASSIVE SCAN ACTIVE

AS YOU WERE...

...SOLDIER


THEY USED TO SAY...
...AS YOU WERE
HE'S TRYING
BIT BY BIT
PIECE BY PIECE
YOU REALLY DO HAVE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL EYES, JACOB.
EVERY TIME I LOOK AT THEM MY HEART JUST POUNDS.
JACOB DOESN'T KNOW
HOW MUCH MORE
HE CAN HEAL
NO...
NO DIE.
ANTENNA IN HIS ARM
GPS DATA PING
THEY ALWAYS KNOW WHERE HE IS
SHK
WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO BE?
I CAN'T TELL YOU THAT, HON.
BUT I'LL COME BACK TO YOU. I PROMISE. I'LL COME BACK AND WE'LL BE GOOD--


BUT MAYBE
NOT JUST AN ANTENNA
THEY SAID THERE'S A BOMB INSIDE HIM
IT NEVER WENT OFF
NOTHING'S GONNA KEEP ME FROM COMING BACK TO YOU.
YOU JUST DO THAT, OKAY? YOU JUST COME BACK IN ONE PIECE.
HE NEVER EXPLODED
NNNAAAAA
UNTIL HE DID
ON DEPLOYMENT
WHEN THEY FIXED HIM
AAAGGGNNH
THE THING COMES FREE
RED LIGHTS ON IT
WHAT IS IT
NO DIE...
NOT LIKE... THIS...

WEEKS OF RAIN
ICED BRANCHES CRACKING
GPS N 42.548556 W -88.16618 ELEV 755 ft
061701Z NOV 16
NO WEAPON CONN // NO CLIP DATA
RTB ORDER IN EFFECT
PASSIVE SCAN AUD ERROR
DIGGING WITH HIS HANDS
FROZEN HARD MUD
BROWN GRASS SNAPPING
RAIN PATTING HIS BACK
SWEET POTATO
IT'LL KEEP HIM ALIVE
BUT NO PROTEIN
DAY BY DAY
PIECE BY PIECE
BUT THERE ARE STILL PIECES
THAT HAVE TO GO...

DEEP FAST BREATHS
IT HURTS
NOT GOING TO LIVE
NOT AS A MONSTER
YOU REALLY DO HAVE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL EYES, JACOB.
EVERY TIME I LOOK AT THEM MY
NOW OR NEVER
NOW OR NEVER
NOWORNEVER NOWORNEVER

NO SCREAMING

GENTLE SNOW

ANOTHER DEER

GPS N/A

2213552 DEC 16

RTB ORDER IN EFFECT

NO WEAPON CONN// NO CLIP DATA

RTB ORDER

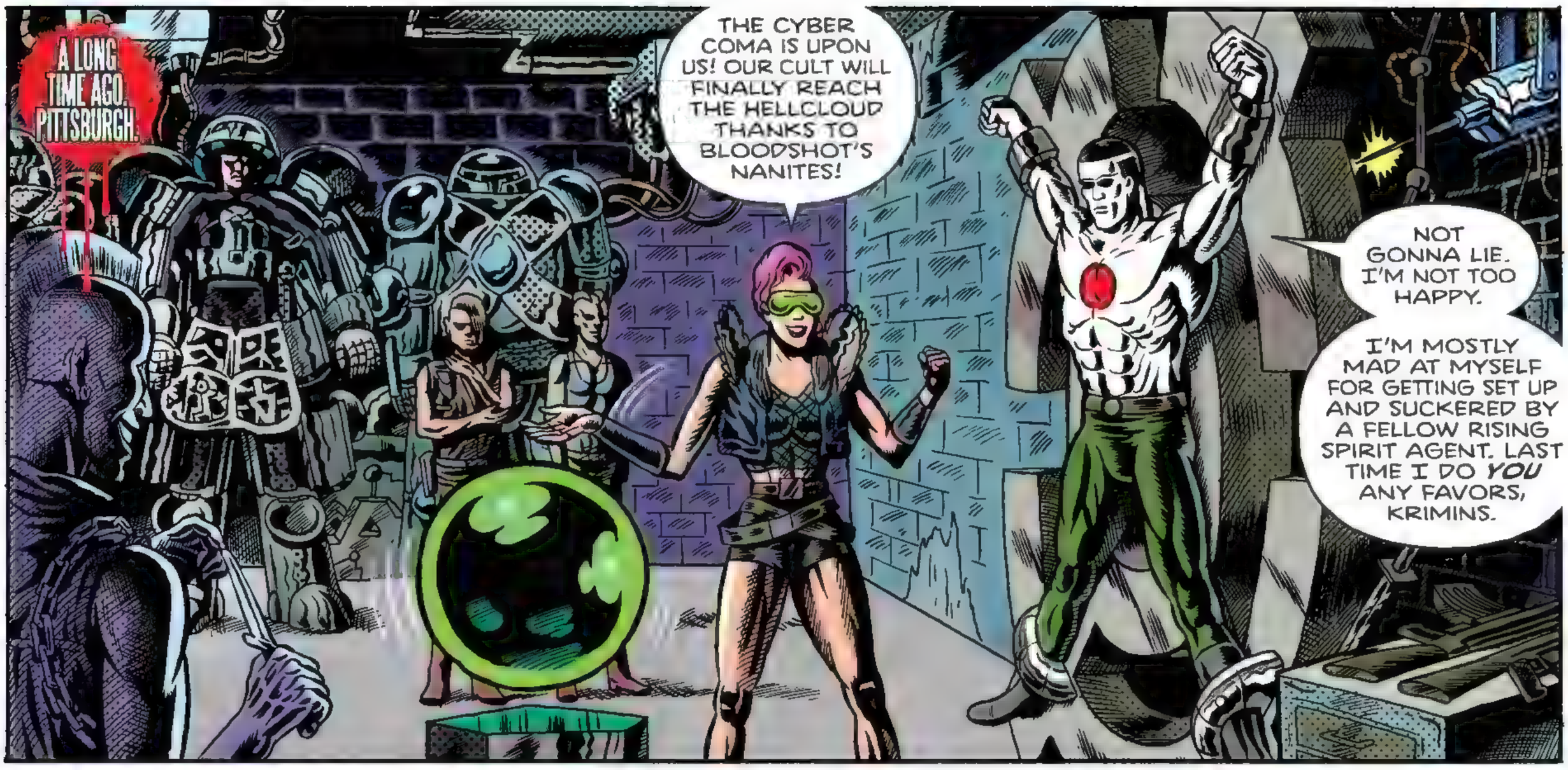
NO RED LIGHT

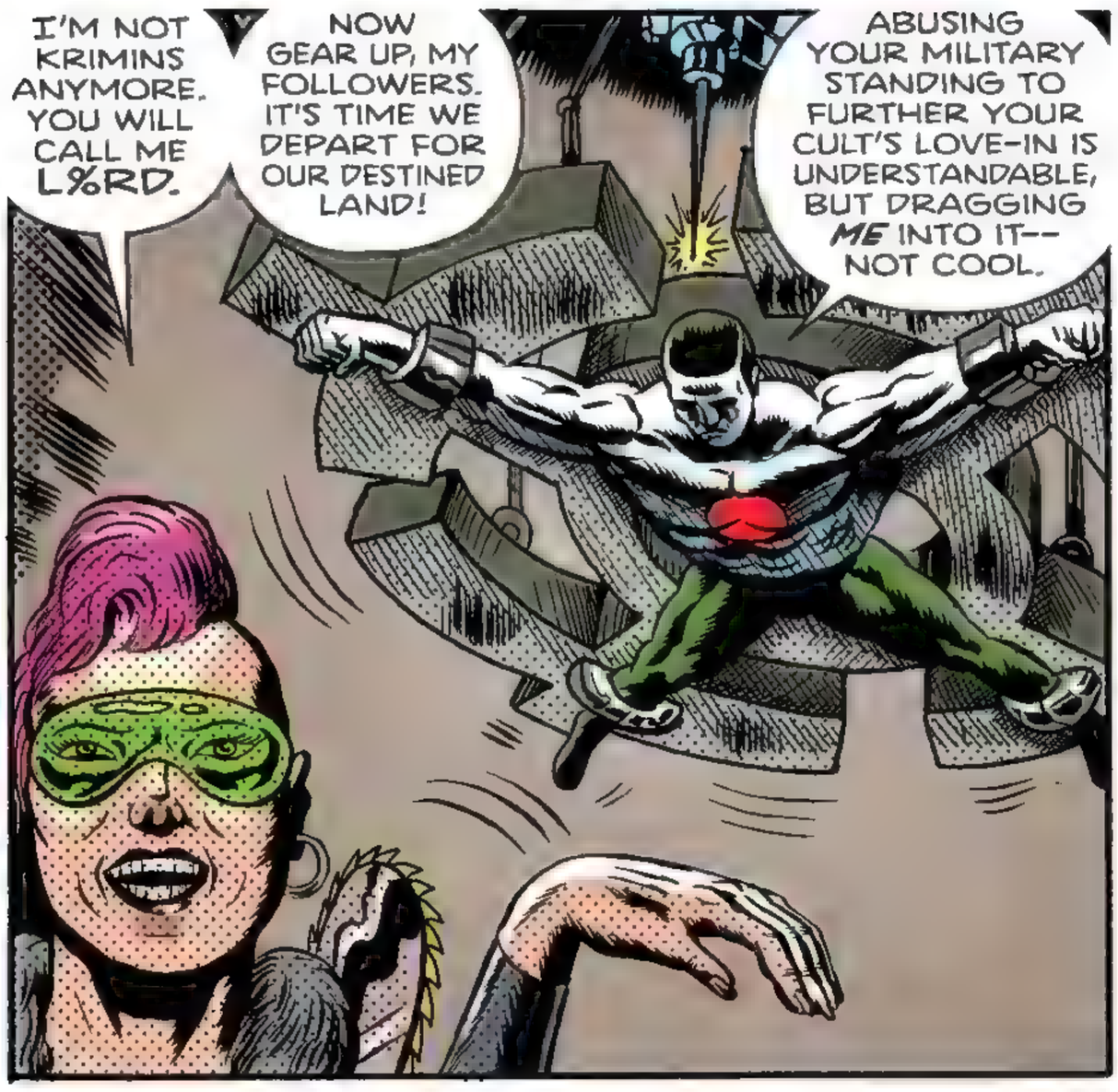
NO KILL DATA

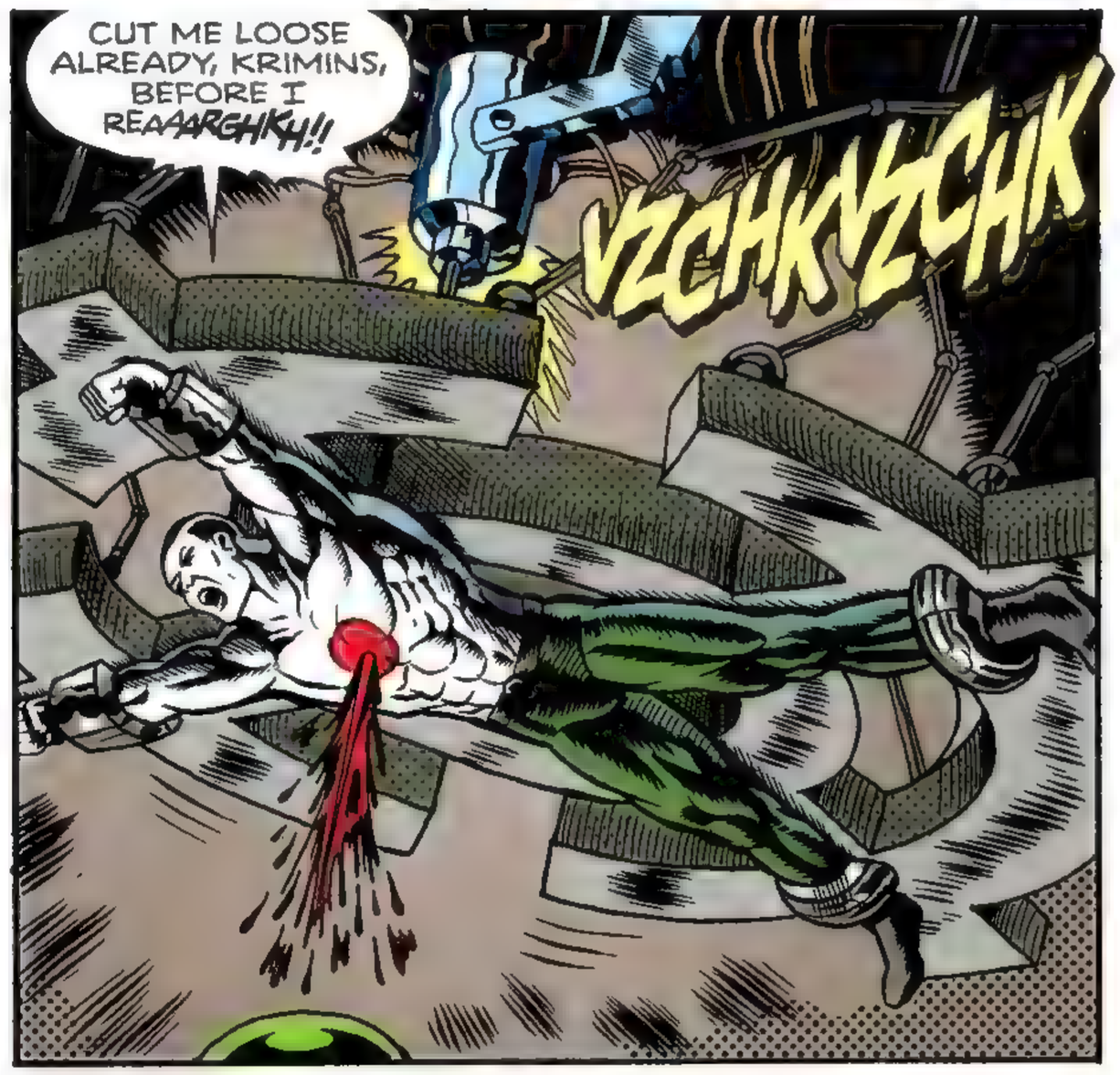
NO ALERTS

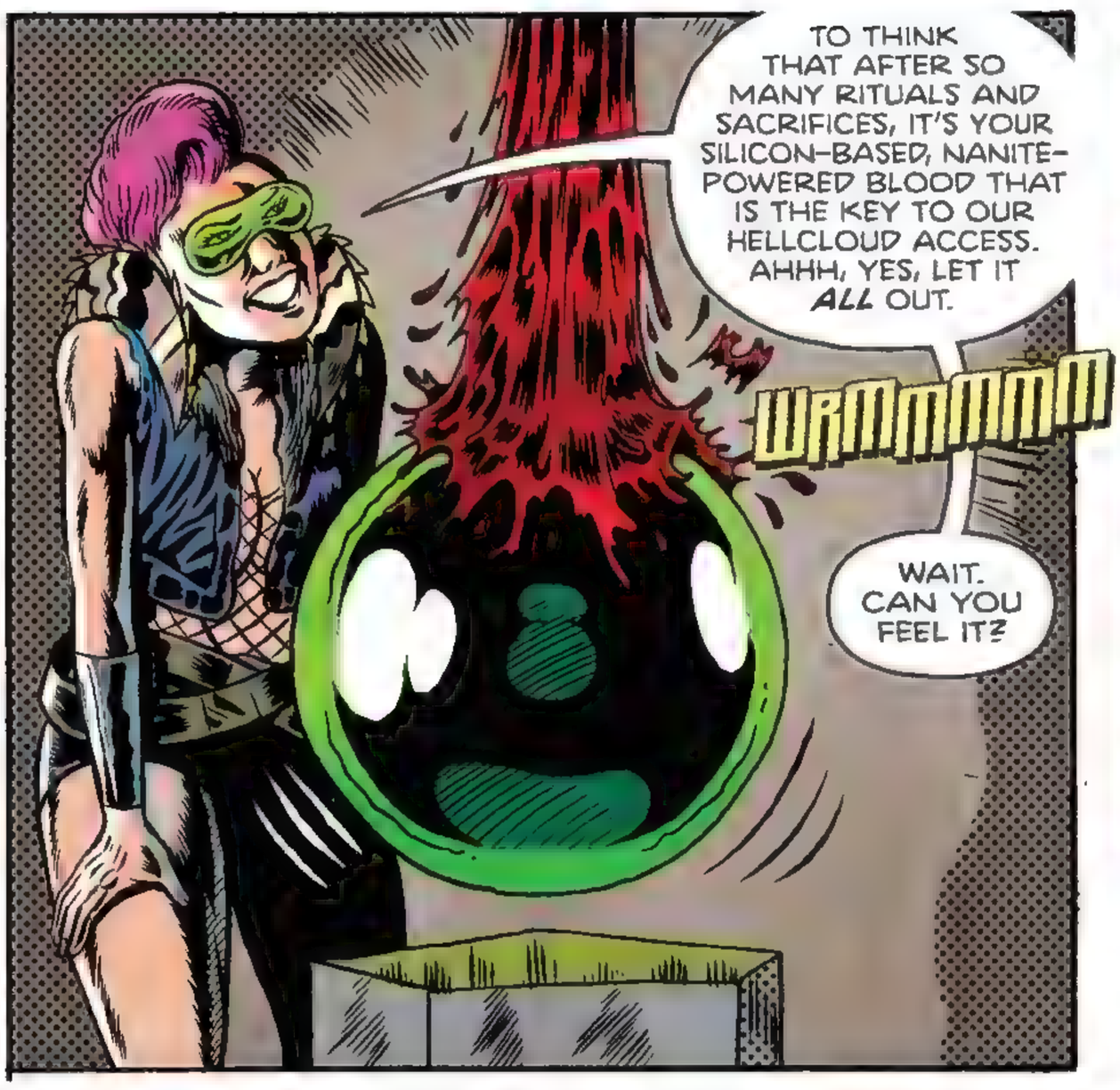
ONLY QUIET

ONLY QUIET


A LONG TIME AGO. PITTSBURGH.
THE CYBER COMA IS UPON US! OUR CULT WILL FINALLY REACH THE HELLCLOUD THANKS TO BLOODSHOT'S NANITES!
NOT GONNA LIE. I'M NOT TOO HAPPY.
I'M MOSTLY MAD AT MYSELF FOR GETTING SET UP AND SUCKERED BY A FELLOW RISING SPIRIT AGENT. LAST TIME I DO YOU ANY FAVORS, KRIMINS.


I'M NOT KRIMINS ANYMORE. YOU WILL CALL ME L%RD.
NOW GEAR UP, MY FOLLOWERS. IT'S TIME WE DEPART FOR OUR DESTINED LAND!
ABUSING YOUR MILITARY STANDING TO FURTHER YOUR CULT'S LOVE-IN IS UNDERSTANDABLE, BUT DRAGGING ME INTO IT-- NOT COOL.


CUT ME LOOSE ALREADY, KRIMINS, BEFORE I REAAARGHKH!!
VZCHKVZCHK


TO THINK THAT AFTER SO MANY RITUALS AND SACRIFICES, IT'S YOUR SILICON-BASED, NANITE-POWERED BLOOD THAT IS THE KEY TO OUR HELLCLOUD ACCESS. AHHH, YES, LET IT ALL OUT.
WRMMMMM
WAIT. CAN YOU FEEL IT?

PREPARE, BROTHERS. I SEE SOMETHING COMING THROUGH THE HELLCLOUD PORTAL! PRAY THE GATEKEEPERS GRANT ACCESS!

NOT SO FAST, MEATFACE. YOU SAGGY HUMANS HAVE NEVER HAD THE POWER TO BREACH OUR GATE. THIS DANGLING SPECIMEN...HE IS THE KEY.

APPLICATION, YOU ARE CORRECT. CONDITION OF CONTACT. COLLIDERS NEW MEMBER CONSIDERATION UPLOADING...

PFFT. C'MON, SOFTWARE//HARDWARE. HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH TO ME.

SILENCE, CODE//VIRUS. GRAB HIM AND LET US GO. IT'S NOT EVERY DAY THAT...

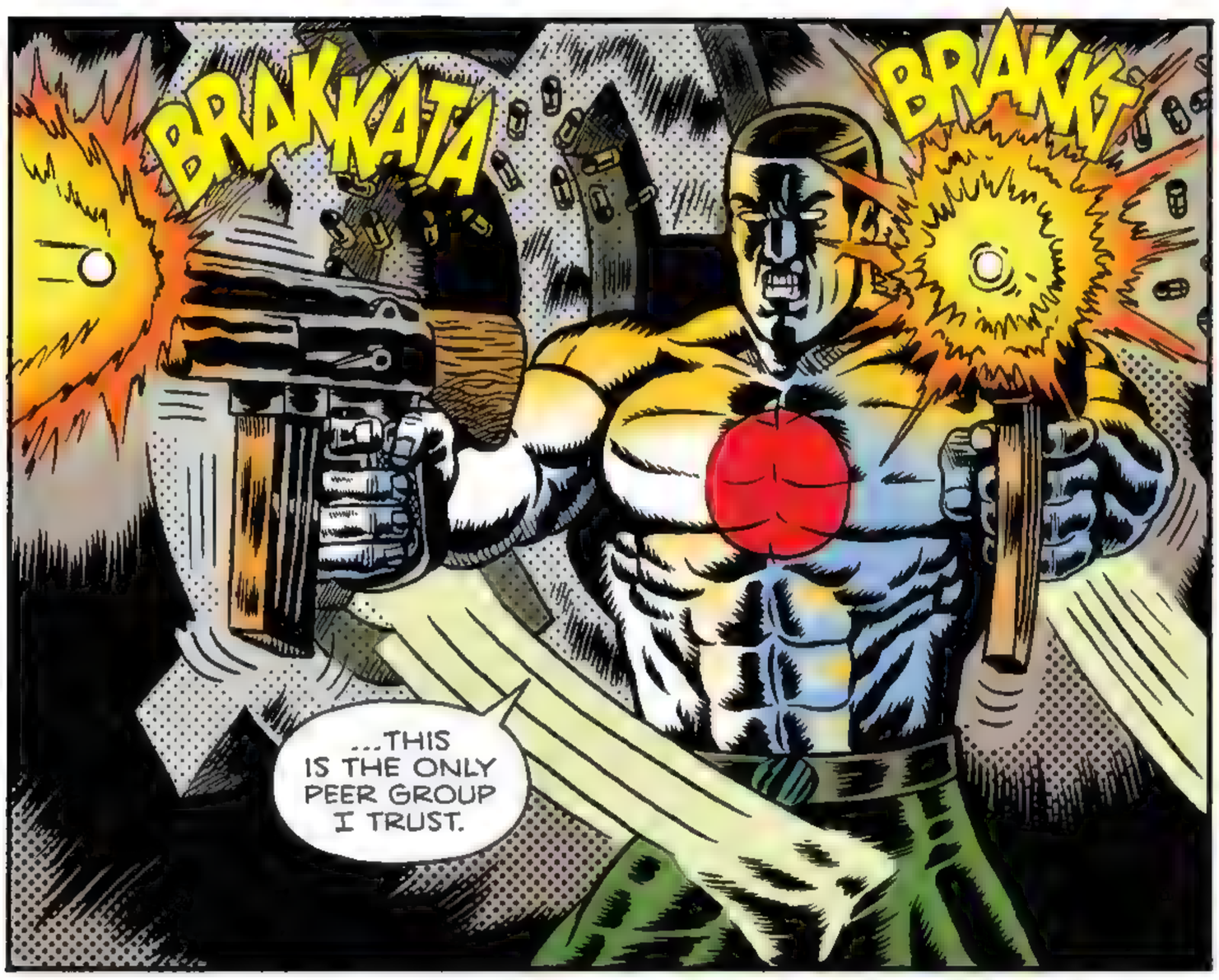
HE'S NOTHING BUT A TOOL. TAKE *ME* INSTEAD!

HELLCLOUD AWAITS

UPLOAD COMPLETE. RECALIBRATE.
THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU GET TOO FRIENDLY WITH CO-WORKERS.

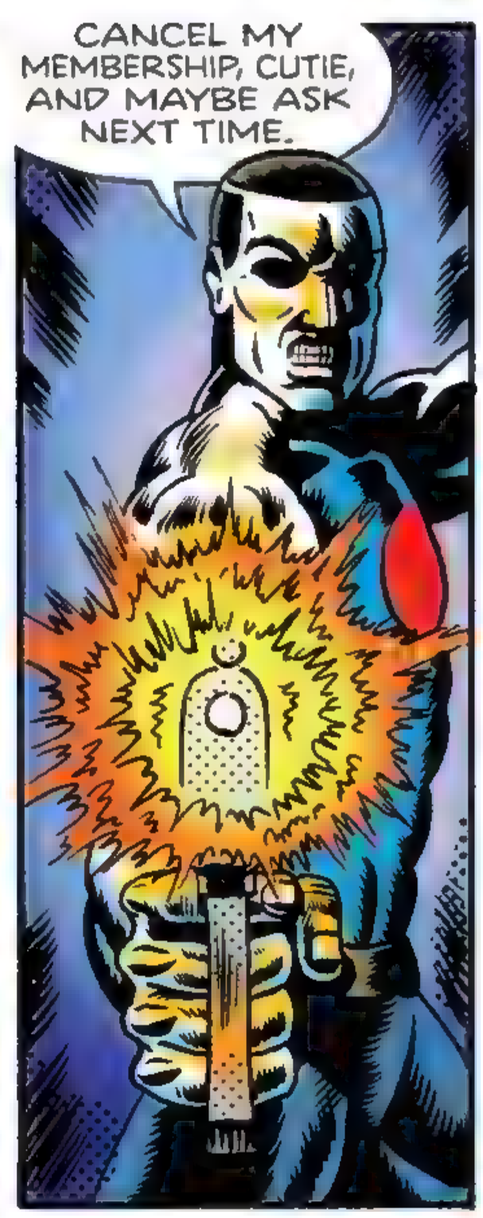
RELEASE.
SCHVKK

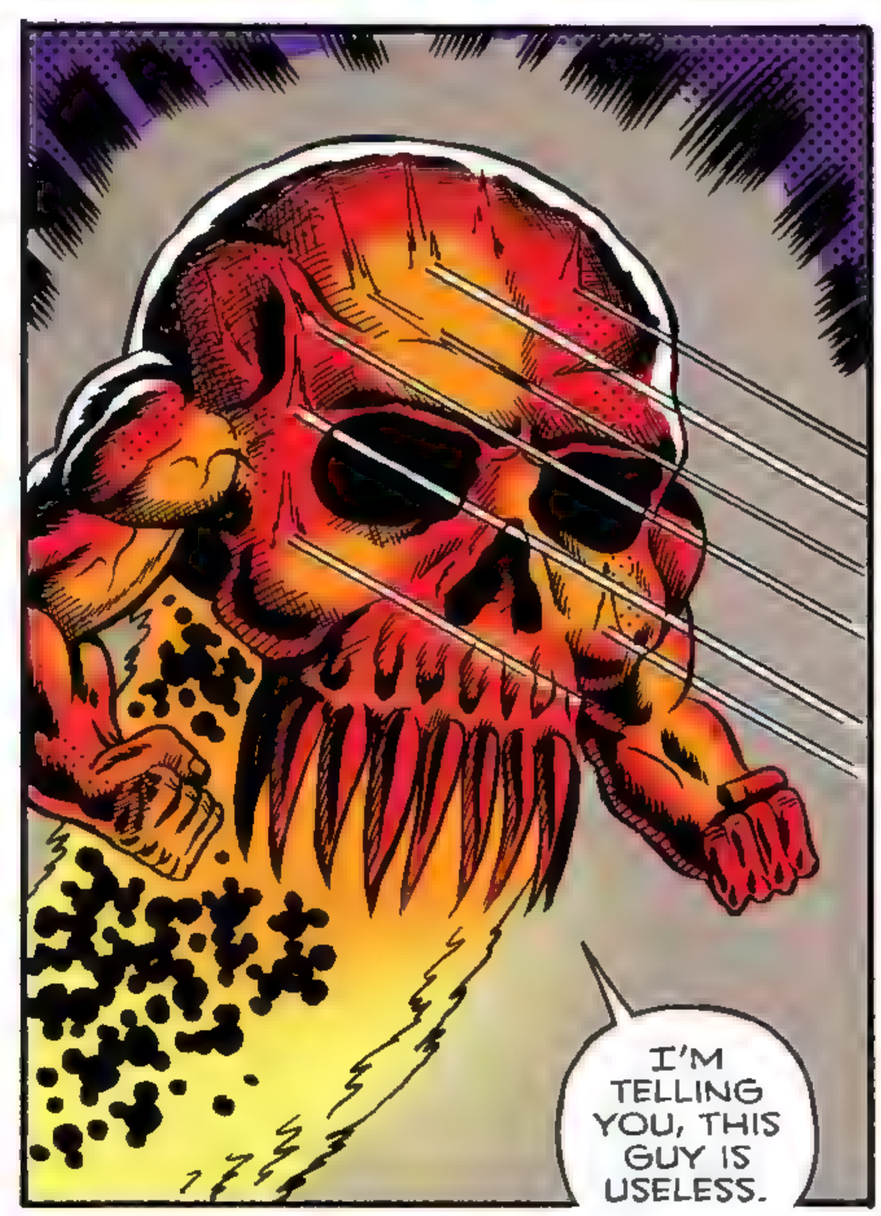
I SHOULD'VE REMEMBERED...

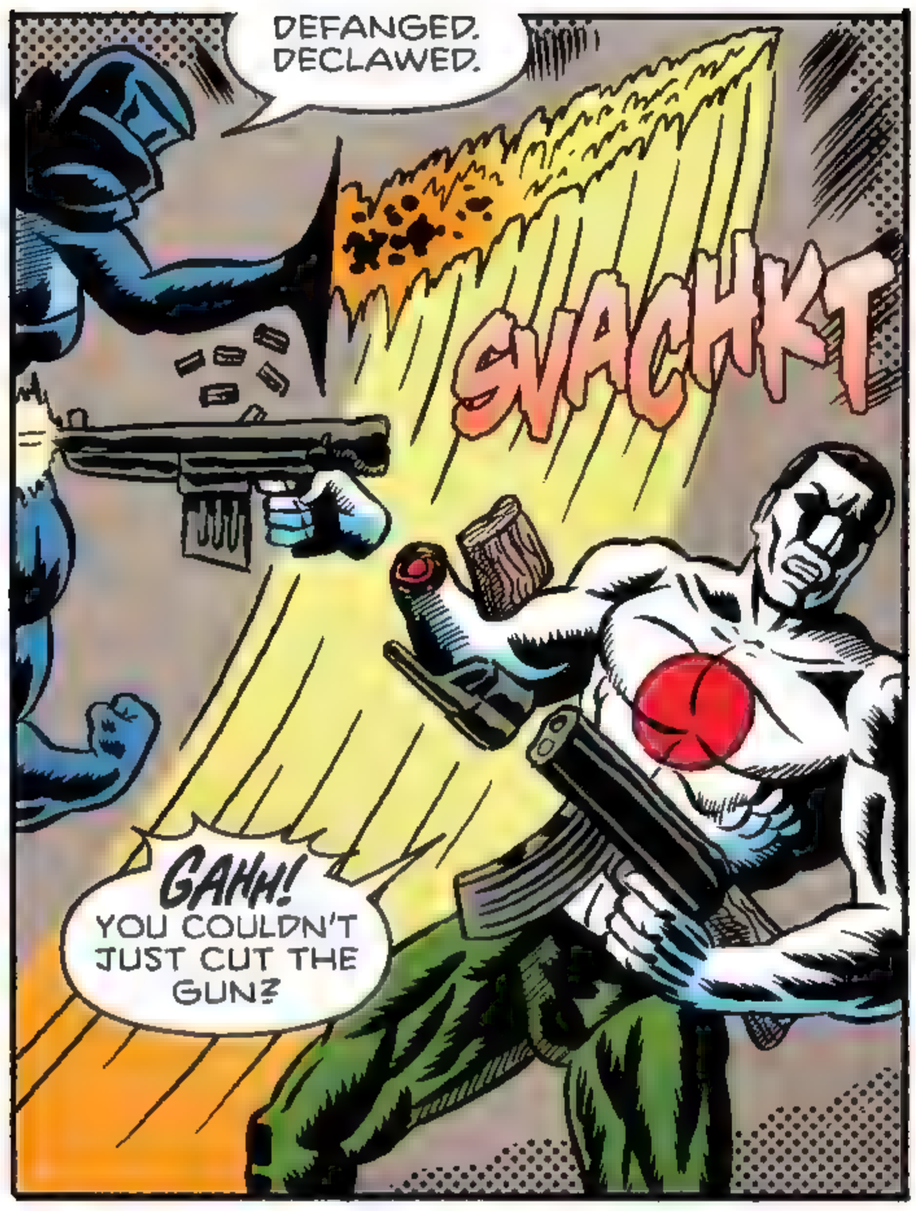

BRAKKATA
BRAKKT
...THIS IS THE ONLY PEER GROUP I TRUST.

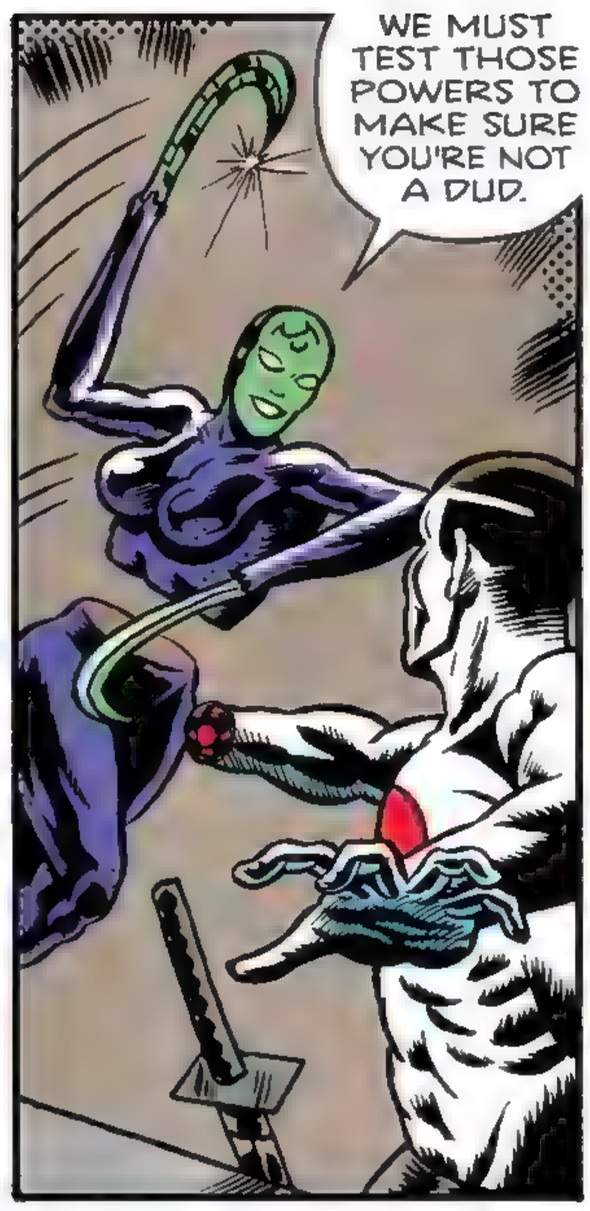
NO, WAIT-- WE WERE JUST K--!

RICH WITH POWER YET SO EASILY CAPTURED. I WON'T HOLD IT AGAINST YOU MUCH.
A FINE ADDITION.

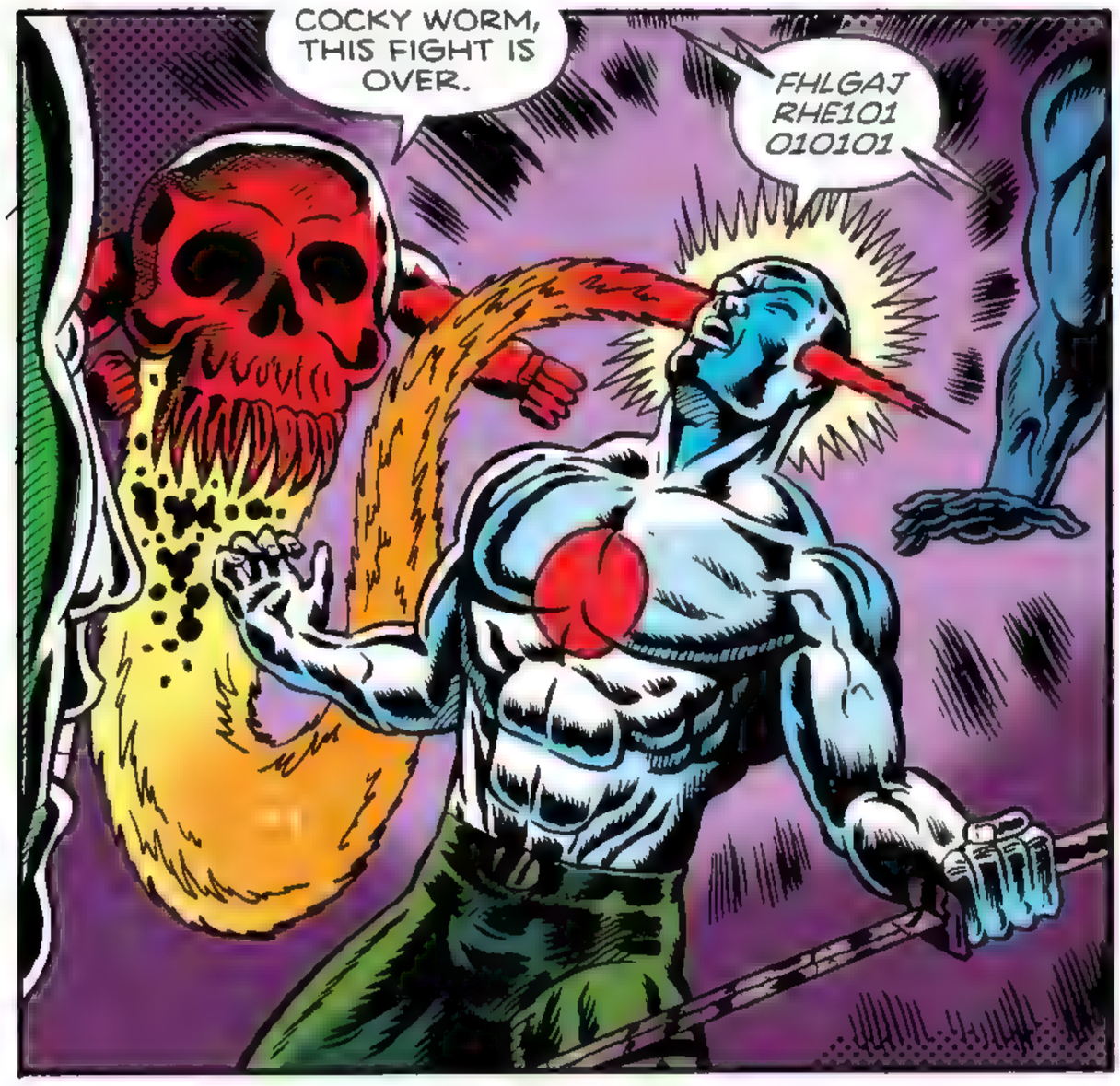

CANCEL MY MEMBERSHIP, CUTIE, AND MAYBE ASK NEXT TIME.

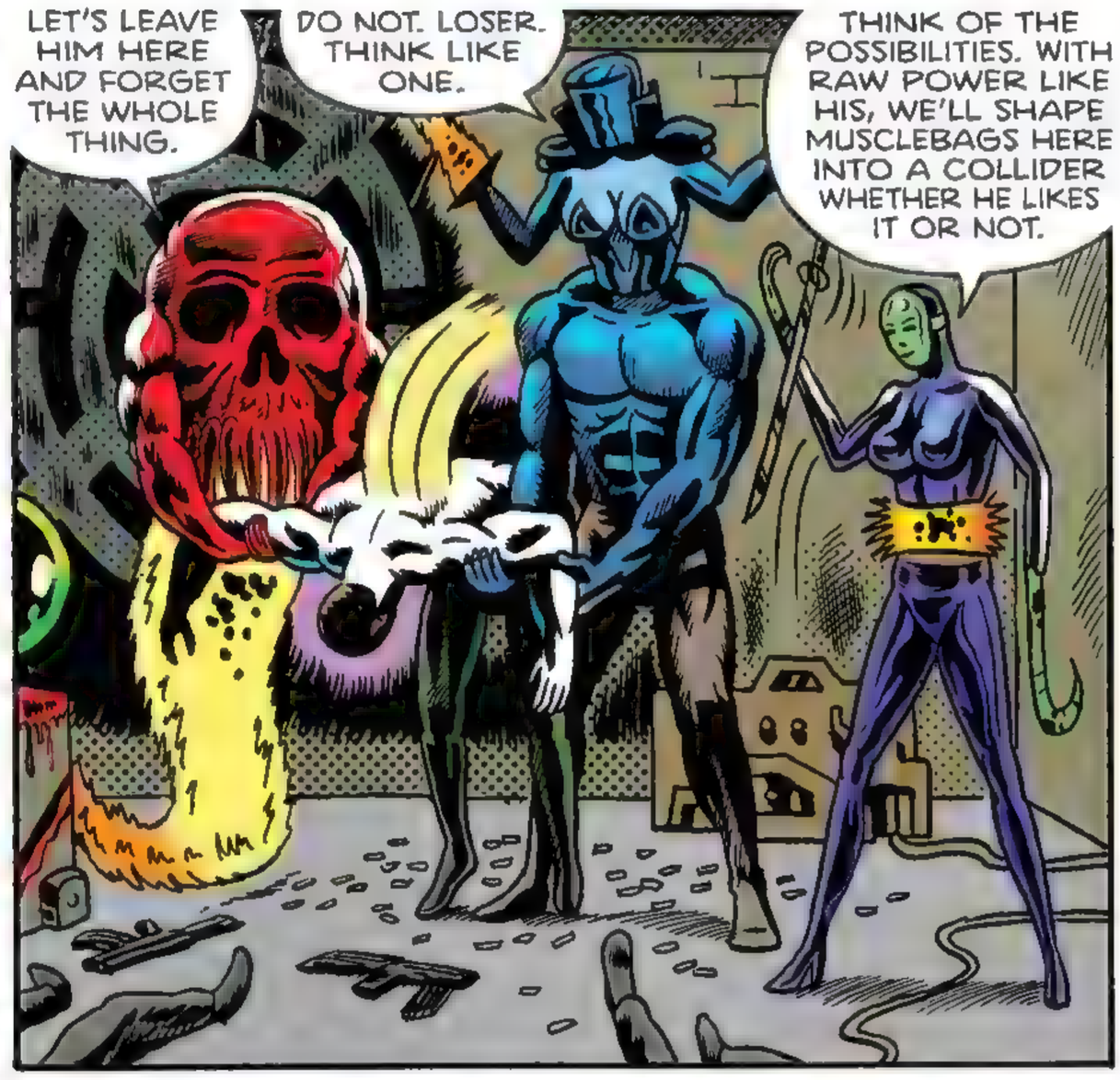

I'M TELLING YOU, THIS GUY IS USELESS.


DEFANGED. DECLAWED.
SVACHKT
GAHH! YOU COULDN'T JUST CUT THE GUN?


WE MUST TEST THOSE POWERS TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE NOT A DUD.

KLANG
PROOF OF CONCEPT.
DON'T WORRY. YOUR DEATHS ARE FEASIBLE.

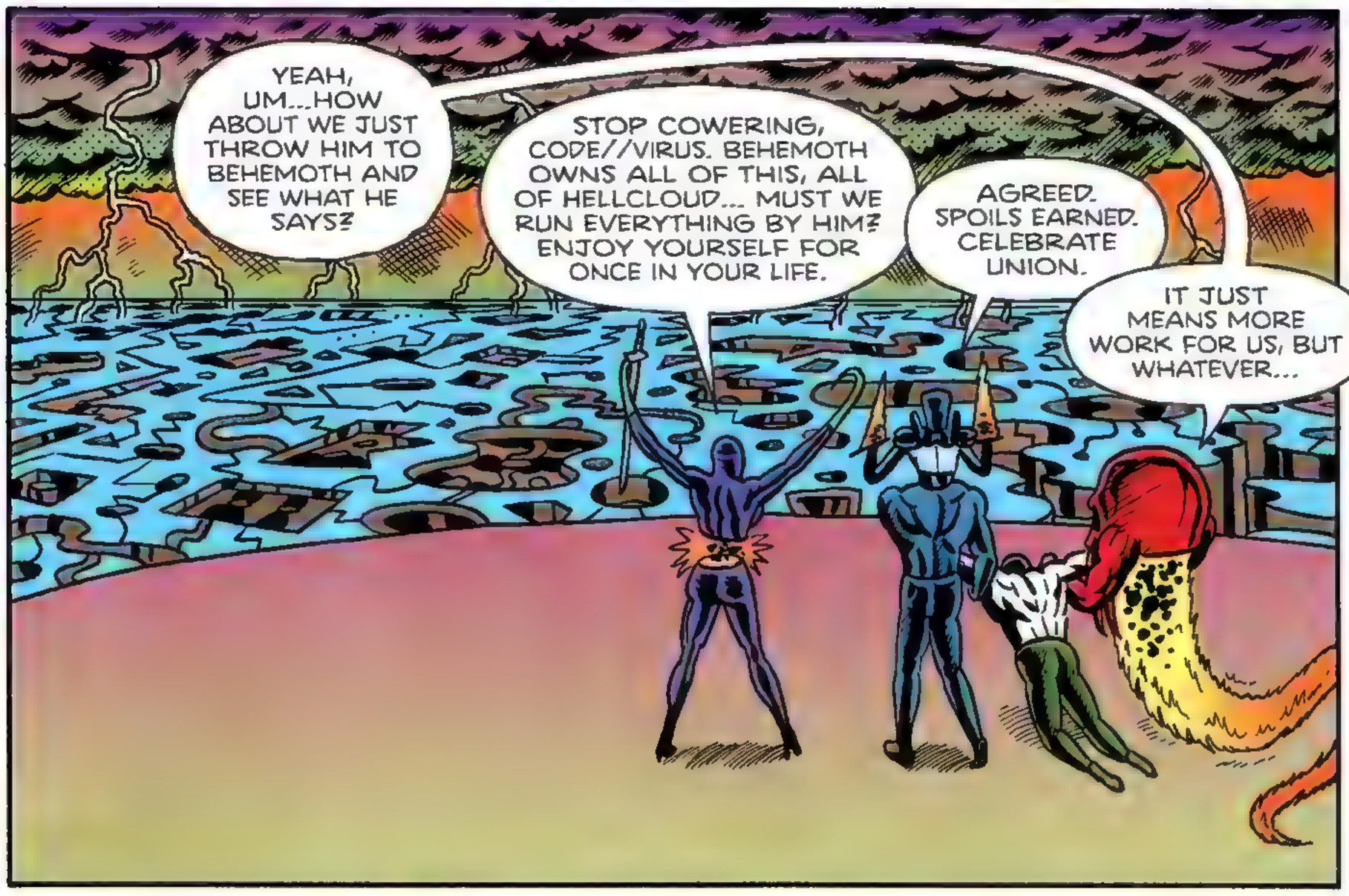

COCKY WORM, THIS FIGHT IS OVER.
FHLGAJ RHE101 010101


LET'S LEAVE HIM HERE AND FORGET THE WHOLE THING.
DO NOT. LOSER. THINK LIKE ONE.
THINK OF THE POSSIBILITIES. WITH RAW POWER LIKE HIS, WE'LL SHAPE MUSCLEBAGS HERE INTO A COLLIDER WHETHER HE LIKES IT OR NOT.

TAKE... TAKE ME INSTEAD...

AFTER ALL THE MAYHEM... THE TRAGEDY... IT CAN'T BE...

...FOR NOTHING...


YEAH, UM...HOW ABOUT WE JUST THROW HIM TO BEHEMOTH AND SEE WHAT HE SAYS?
STOP COWERING, CODE//VIRUS. BEHEMOTH OWNS ALL OF THIS, ALL OF HELLCLOUD... MUST WE RUN EVERYTHING BY HIM? ENJOY YOURSELF FOR ONCE IN YOUR LIFE.
AGREED. SPOILS EARNED. CELEBRATE UNION.
IT JUST MEANS MORE WORK FOR US, BUT WHATEVER...

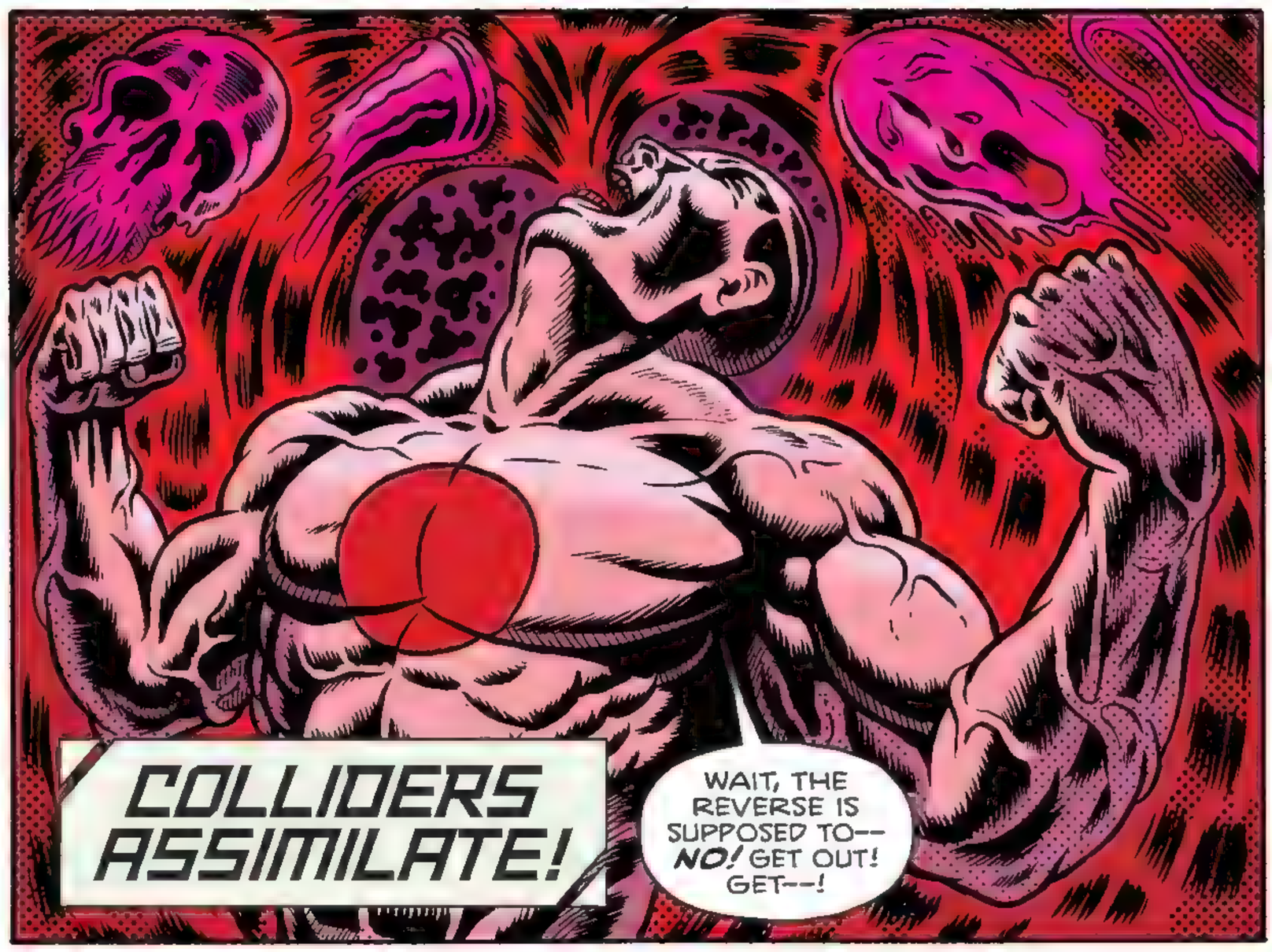
FORGOT TO TELL YOU--

THRAKK
--ABOUT THIS OTHER POWER I HAVE.

CRUNCH
"INFECTIOUS ATTACK" THEY CALL IT.

W-PSHAK
YOU WANT MY NANITES?

TAKE 'EM!
BLRRRG
MMFFL!!


COLLIDERS ASSIMILATE!
WAIT, THE REVERSE IS SUPPOSED TO-- NO! GET OUT! GET--!

THEY SAY A BRAIN IS A NEURAL NETWORK THAT *LEARNS*, UNLIKE A COMPUTER.

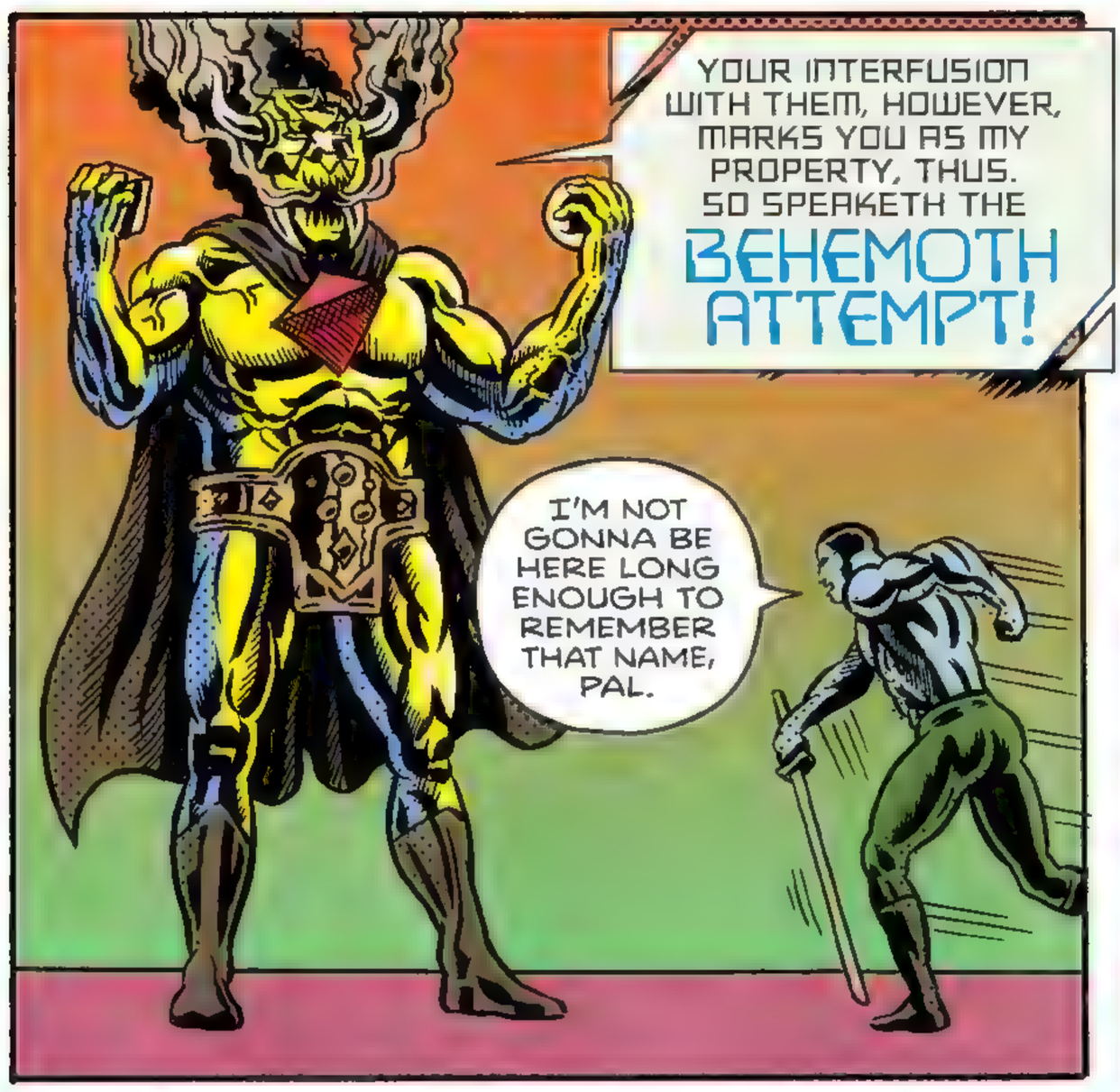
HOW INSULTING.

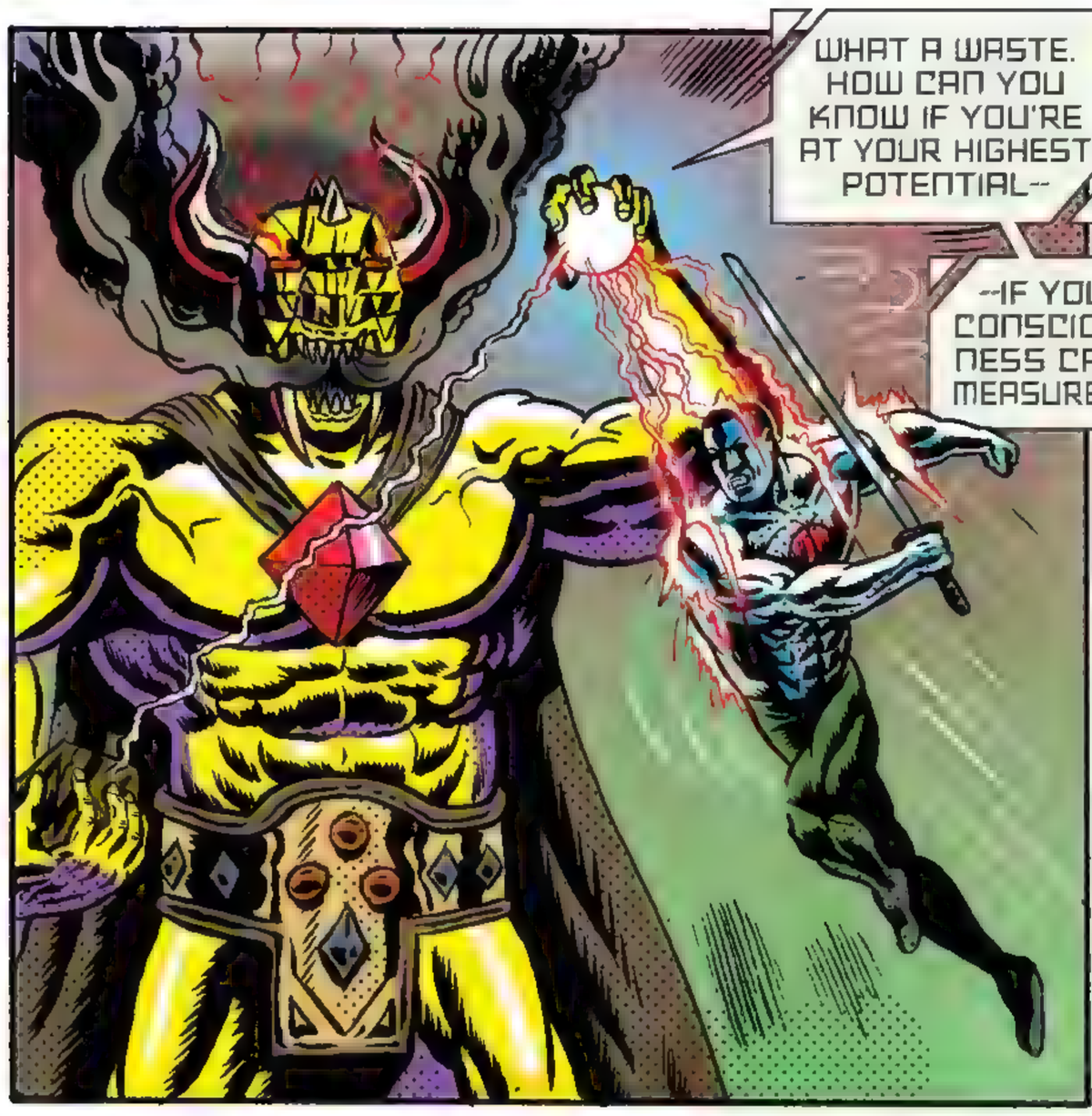
CONSIDER: HOW DOES A PSYCHOPATH LEARN REMORSE THEN? HOW DOES A BLADE OF GRASS LEARN OF MAJESTY? THEY DO NOT.

SYMBOLS ARE MY CURRENCY, AND WHERE YOU SEE A SHAPELESS EGO, I SEE A KING TURNING INTO A BLADE OF GRASS.

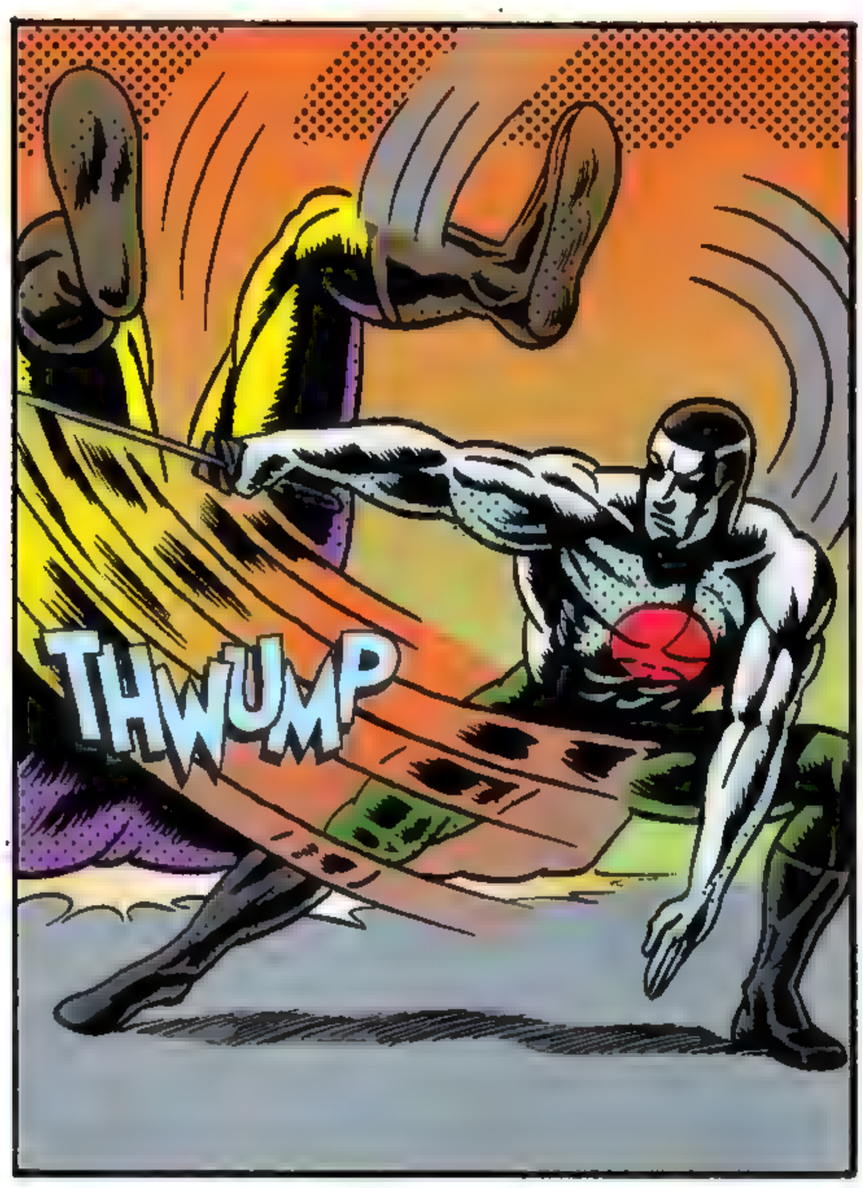
TELL ME, TRESPASSER. I SENSE ORIGINAL POWER WITHIN YOU. ARE YOU CAPABLE OF LEARNING OUR CODE HERE IN HELLCLOUD?

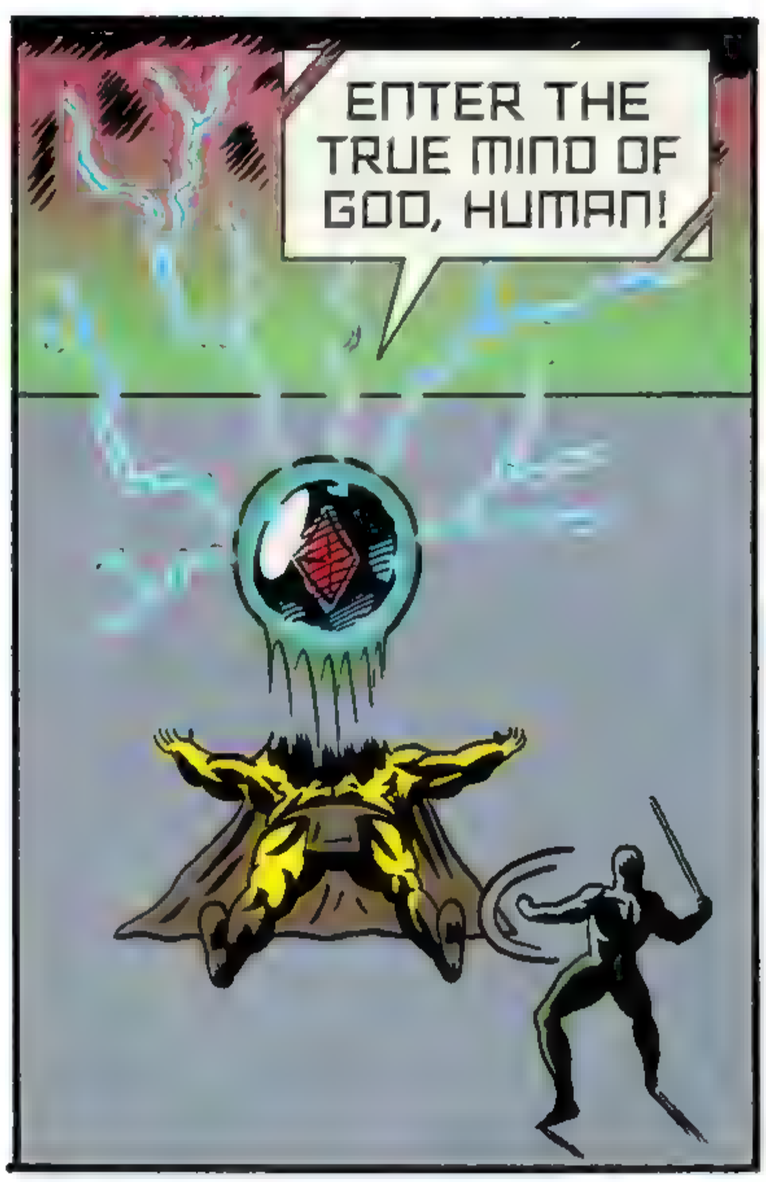
MY COLLIDER WARRIORS MUST HAVE THOUGHT SO. SILLY OF THEM TO TRY AND TAKE YOU ALL FOR THEMSELVES.



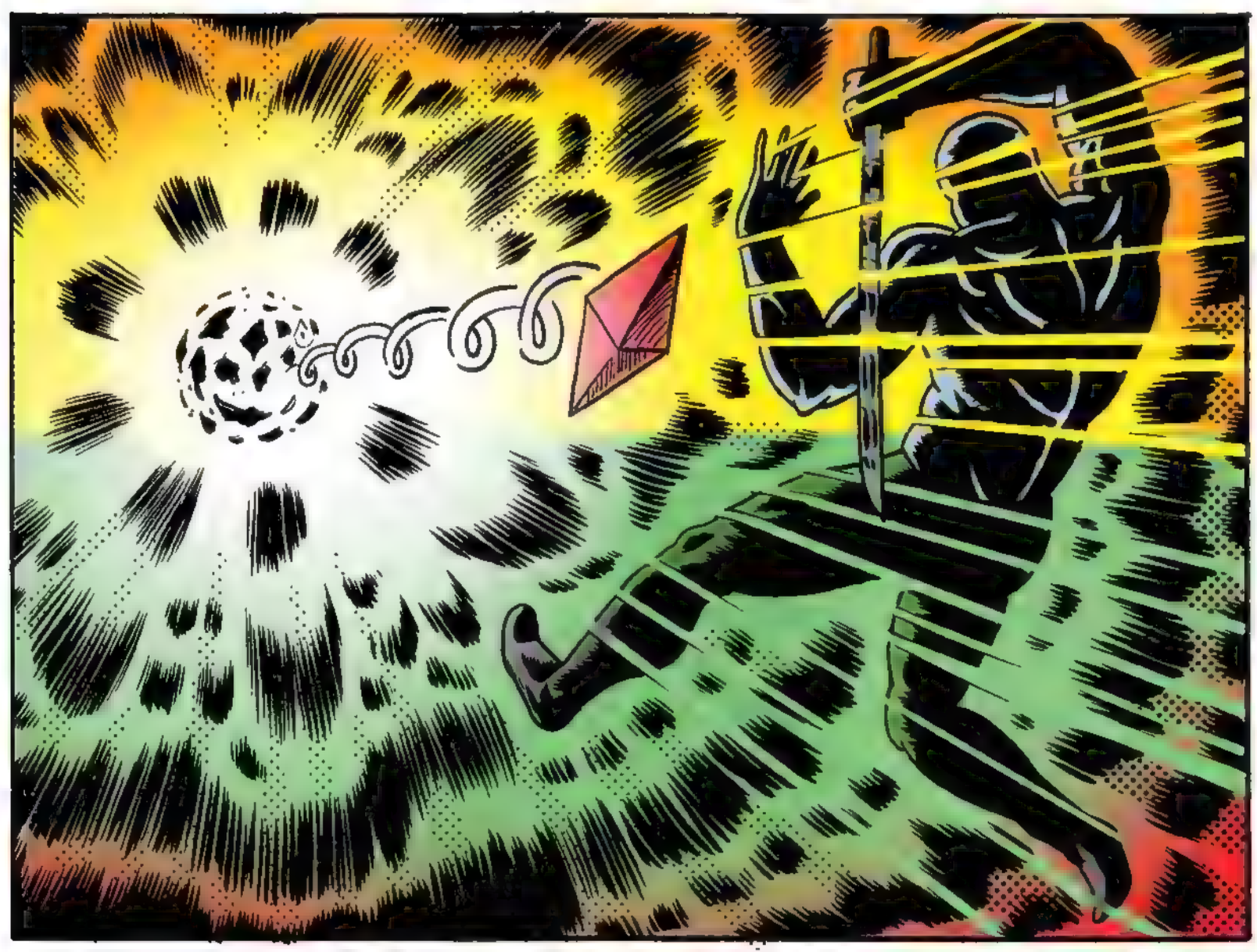

WHAT A WASTE. HOW CAN YOU KNOW IF YOU'RE AT YOUR HIGHEST POTENTIAL--
--IF YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS CAN'T MEASURE IT?

MEASURE THIS.


THWUMP


ENTER THE TRUE MIND OF GOD, HUMAN!

AW, GEEZ--

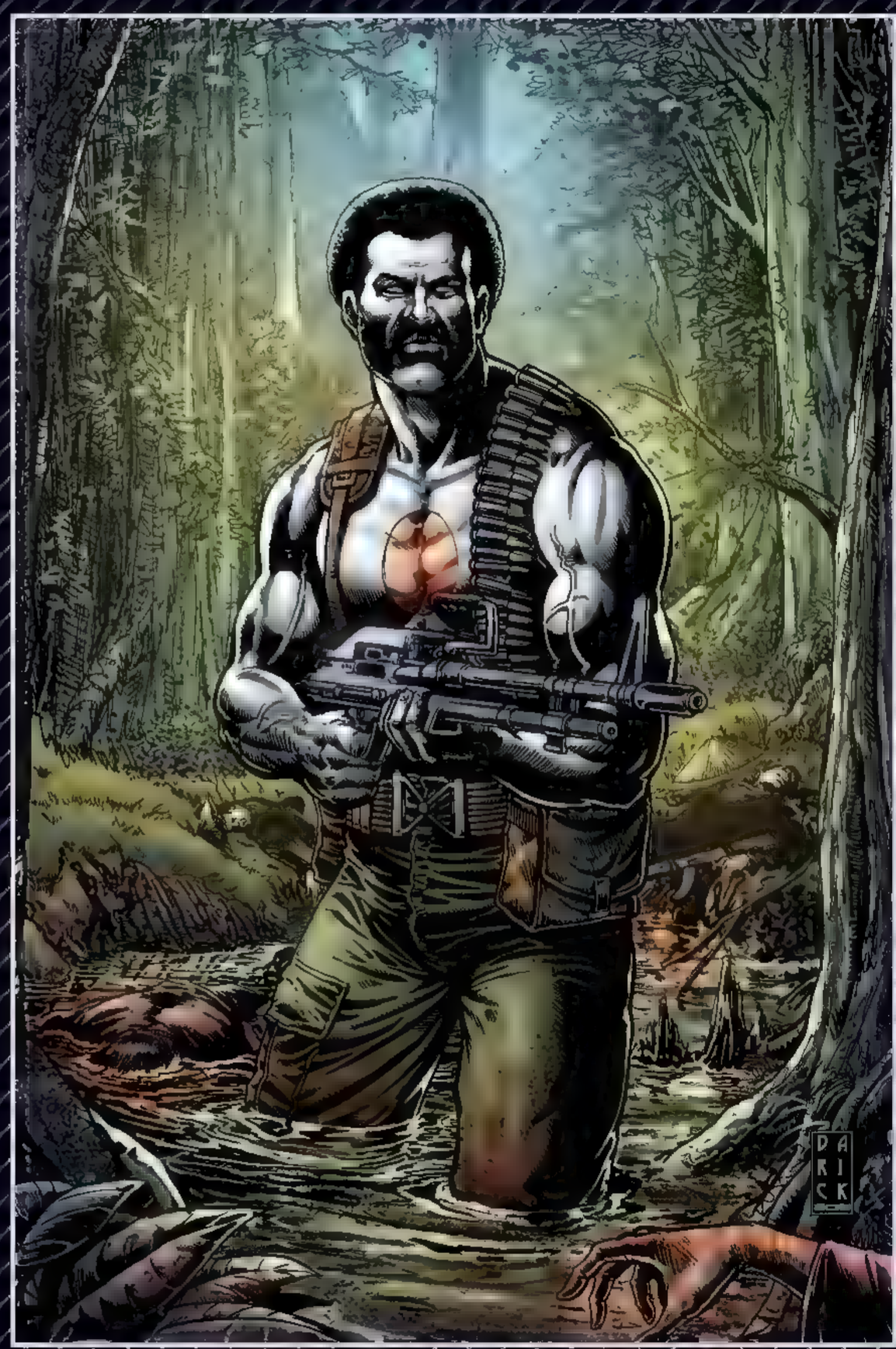


...SHOWED GAHKK HIM...

GET UP, MUSCLE-BAGS!
REQUIRED. COOPERATION.
AW, LET HIM ALONE.
:GRHHH:
TOGETHER, WITH BEHEMOTH'S POWER PRISM... THINK ABOUT IT...
WORLD DOMINATION. IMMINENT. ACT QUICKLY.
HEY, THAT'S NOT A BAD IDEA.
YOU CYBER DEMONS FROM TECHNO-HELL TRY TO INITIATE ME AND NOW YOU THINK I'LL PLAY HOST TO YOUR CORRUPT DATA- PSYCHE? NOT HAPPENING.
I'M NOT BIG ON JOINING CLUBS, EVEN THOUGH I-- :GRHRRHR:--I RESPECT PEOPLE'S RIGHTS TO DO SO...

GALLERY

BLOODSHOT REBORN #14 COVER B
Art by BEN OLIVER



BLOODSHOT REBORN #15 VARIANT COVER
Art by DARICK ROBERTSON with DIEGO RODRIGUEZ

BLOODSHOT REBORN #16 VARIANT COVER
Art by SEAN CHEN with BRIAN REBER

BLOODSHOT REBORN 2016 ANNUAL #1
VARIANT COVER
Art by KERON GRANT

BLOODSHOT REBORN 2016 ANNUAL #1
Pinup art by PAUL MAYBURY

BLOODSHOT REBORN #14, p. 5
Art by MICO SUAYAN

BLOODSHOT REBORN #14, pages 10-11
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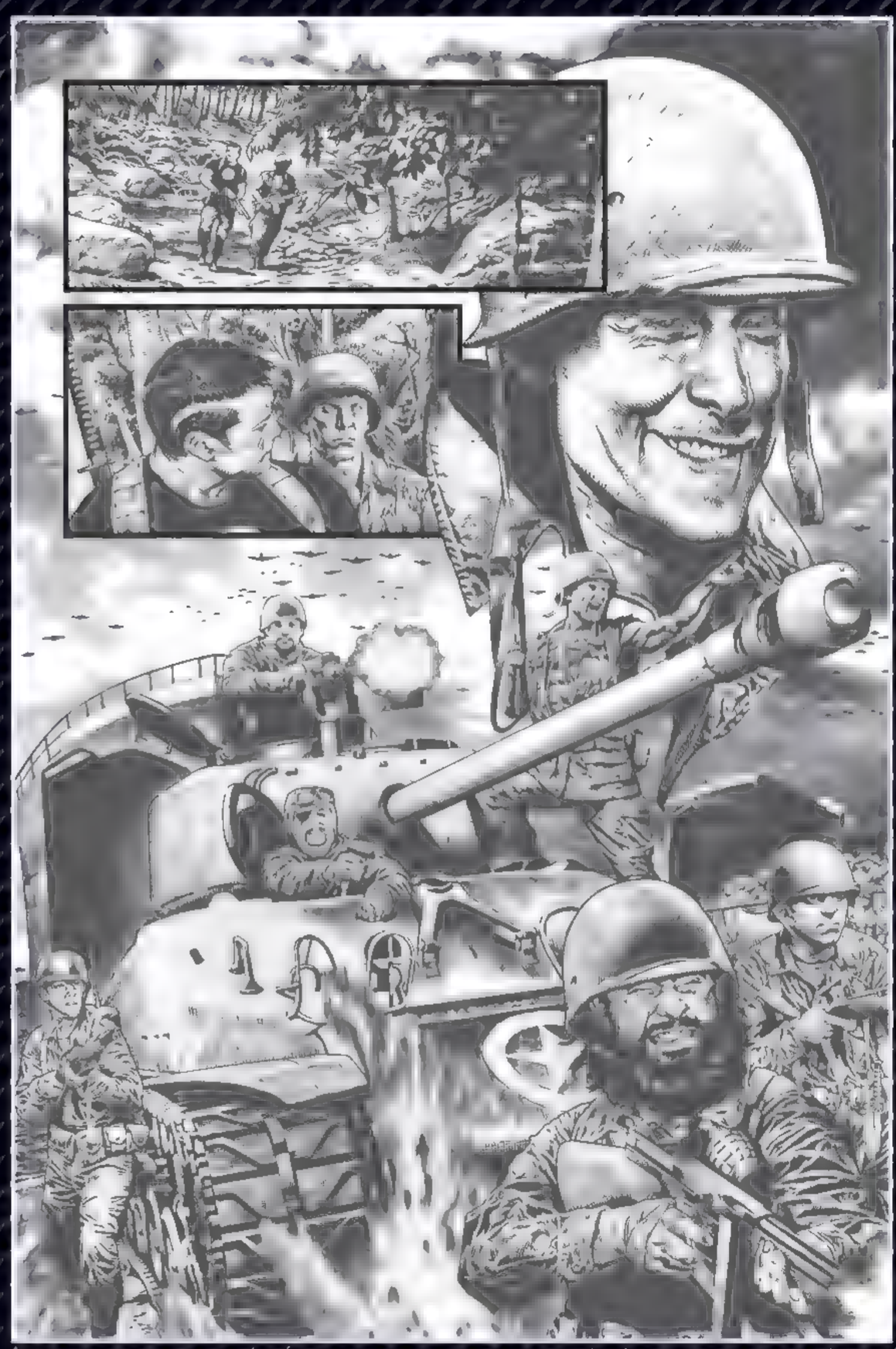

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BLOODSHOT REBORN #15, pages 16-17
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BLOODSHOT REBORN #16, pages 4-5
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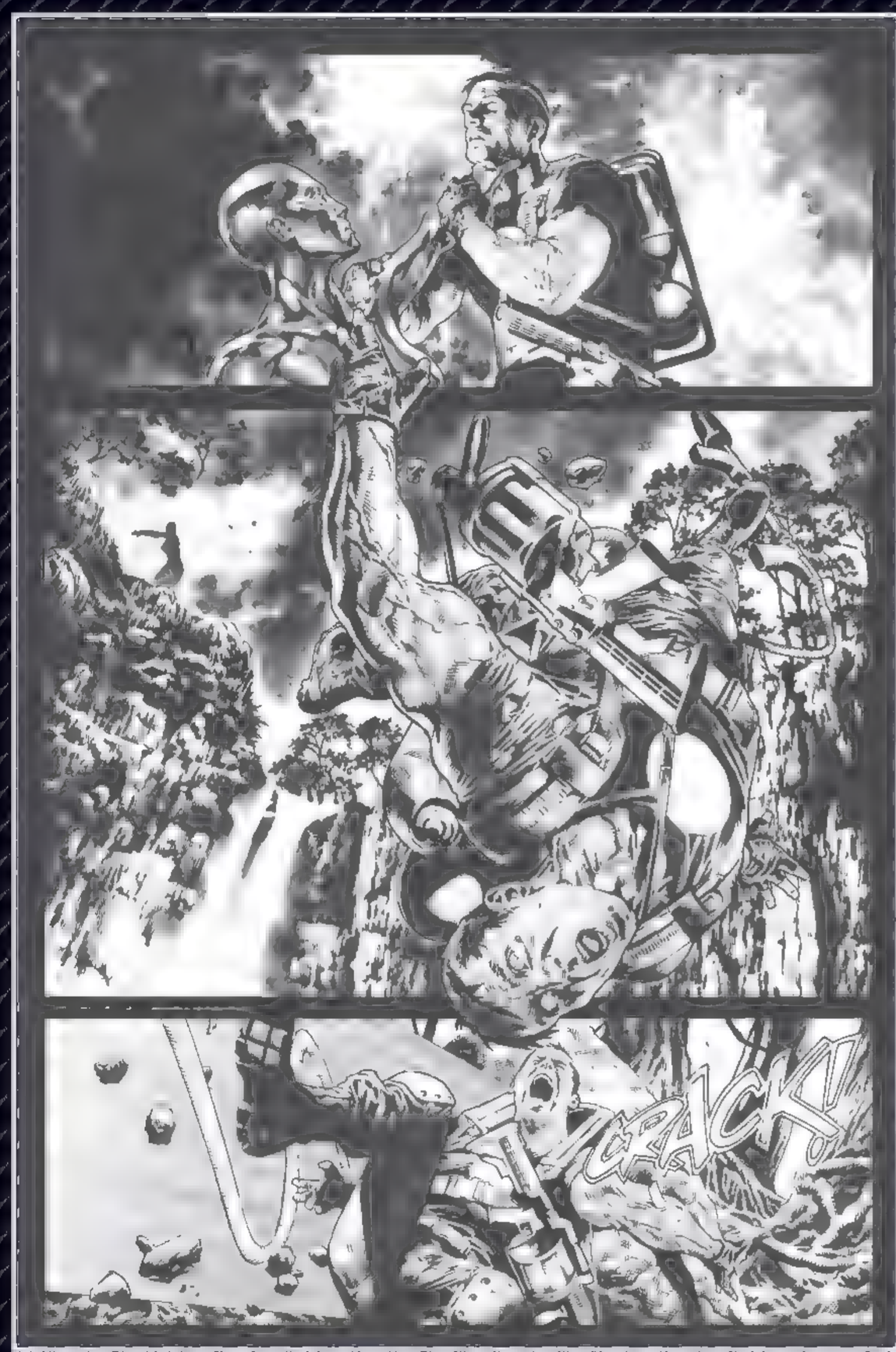

BLOODSHOT REBORN #17, p. 19
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BLOODSHOT REBORN #18, pages 14-15
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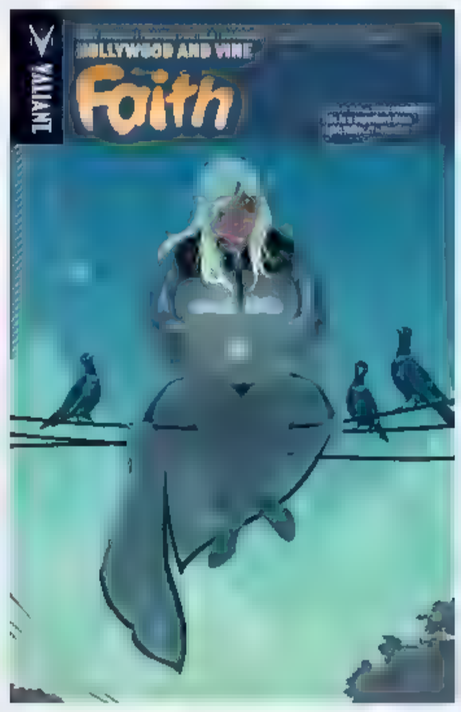

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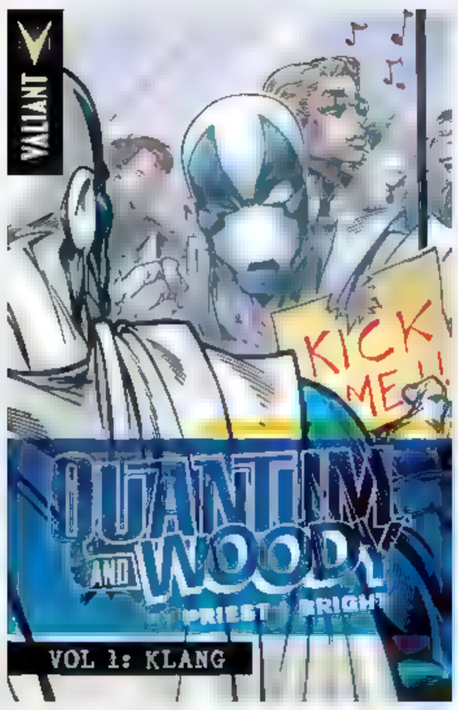

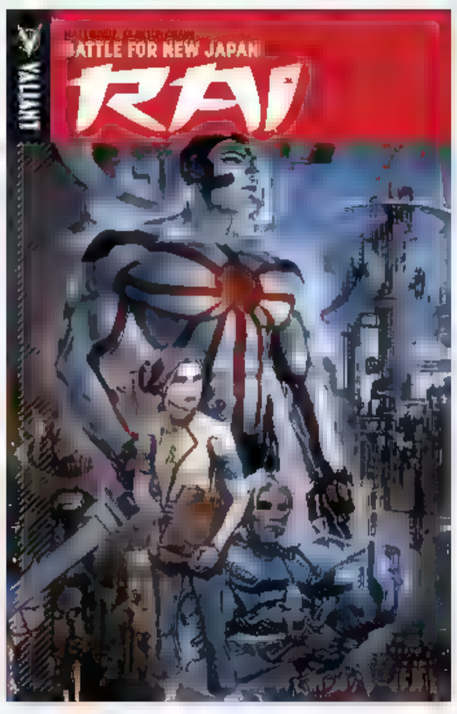

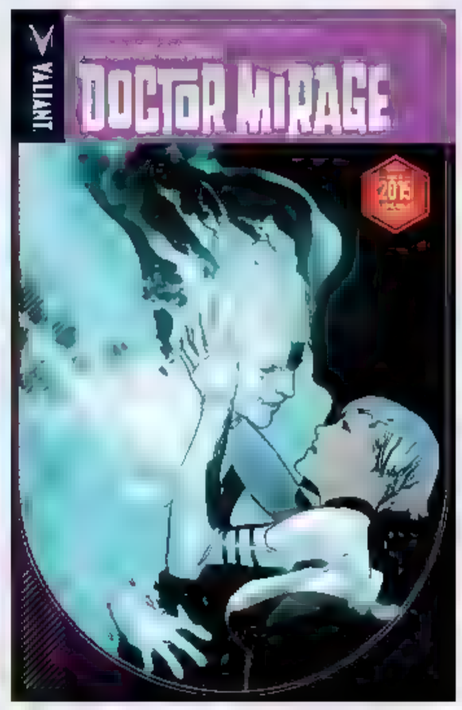

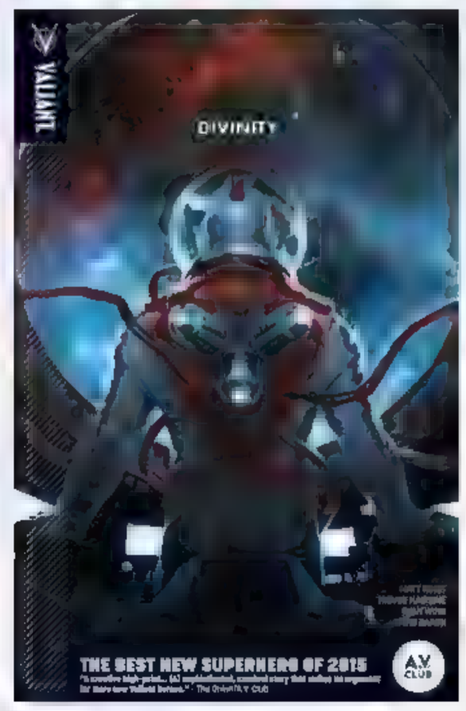

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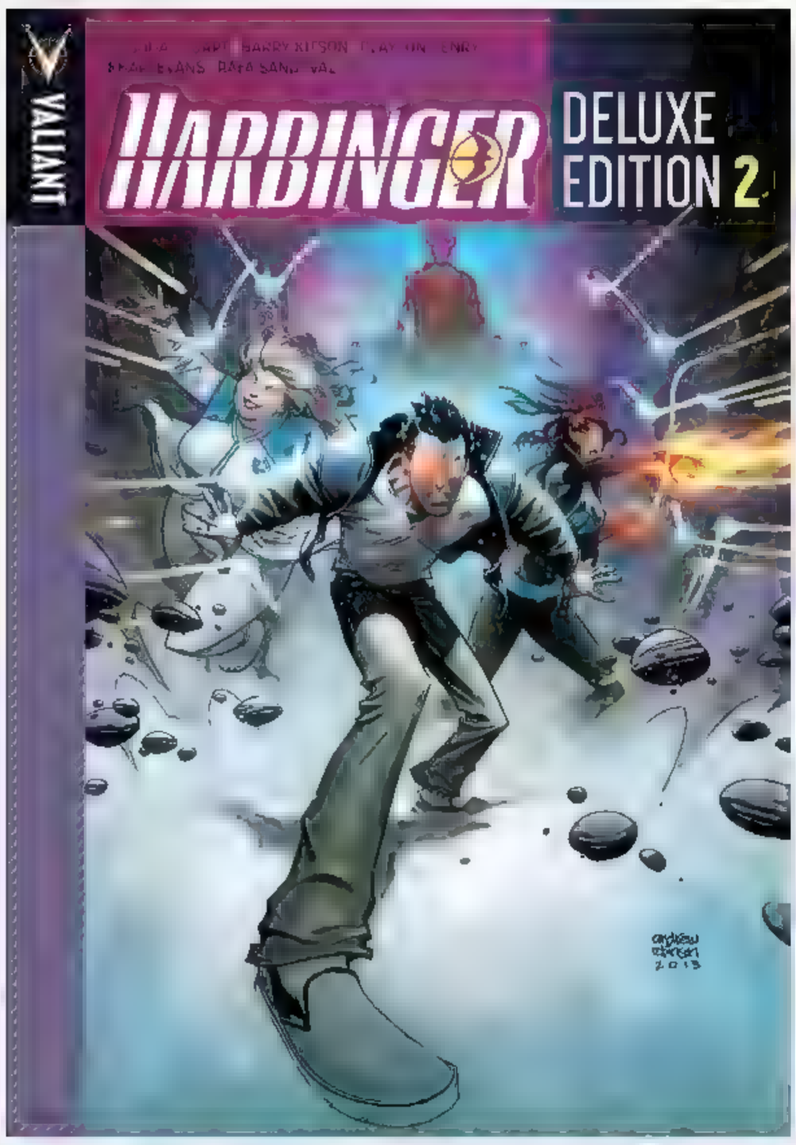

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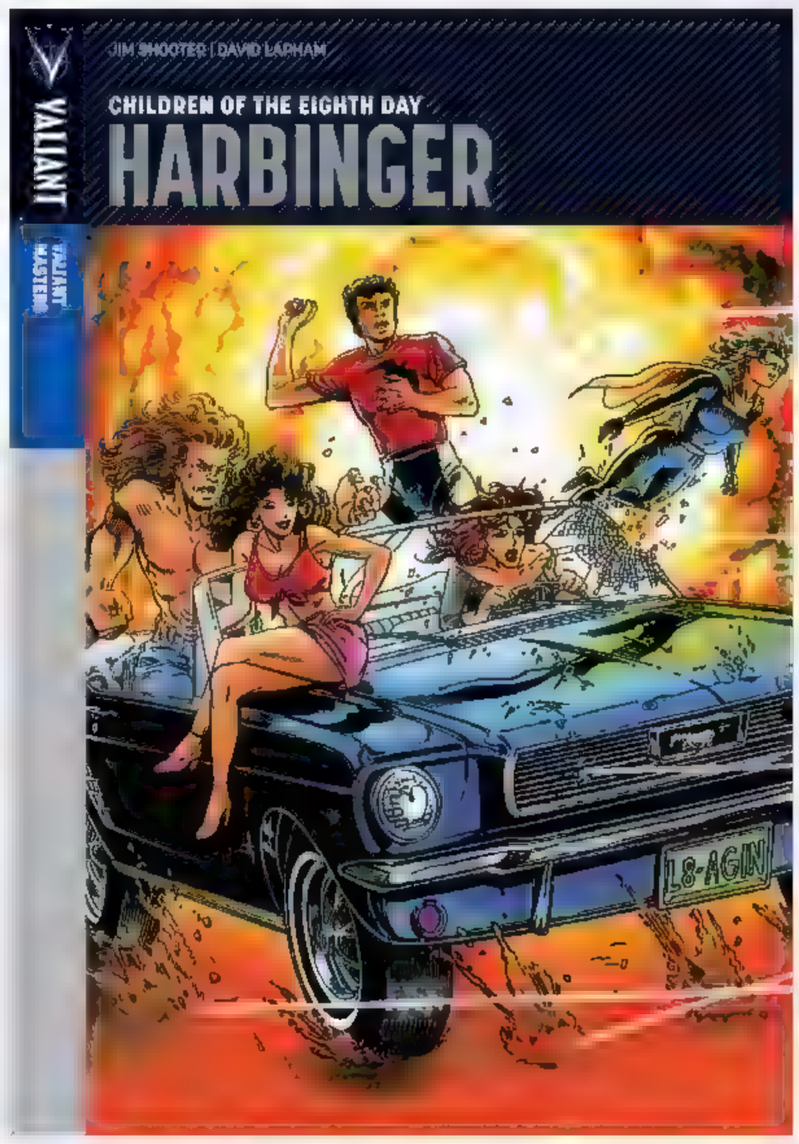

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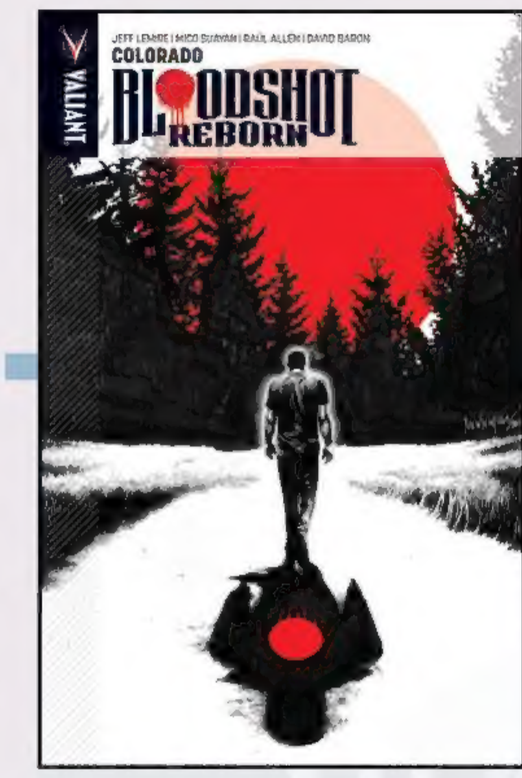

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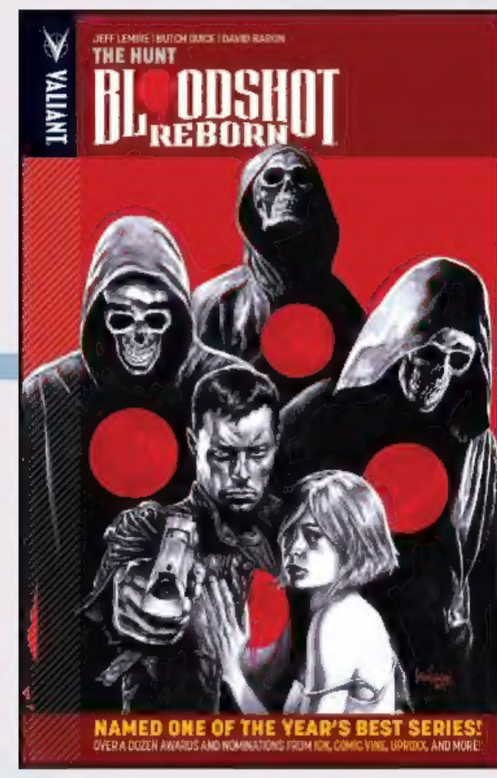

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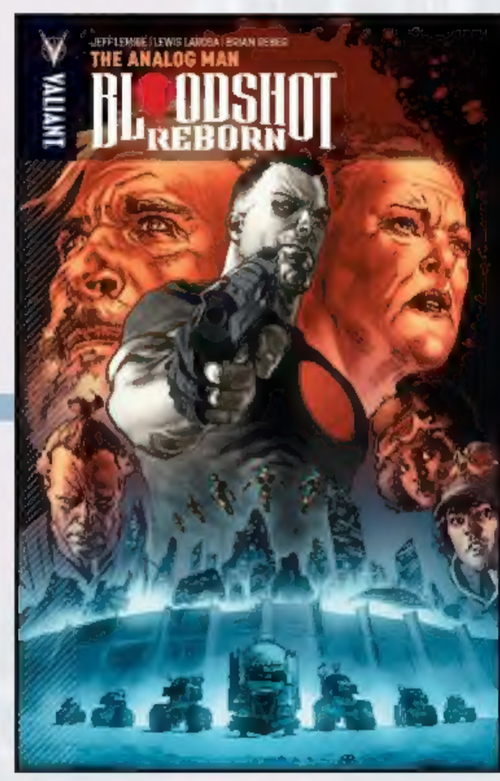

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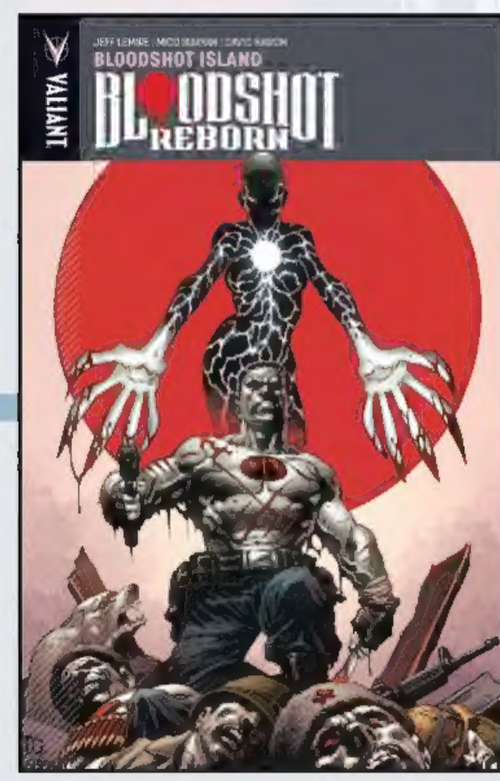

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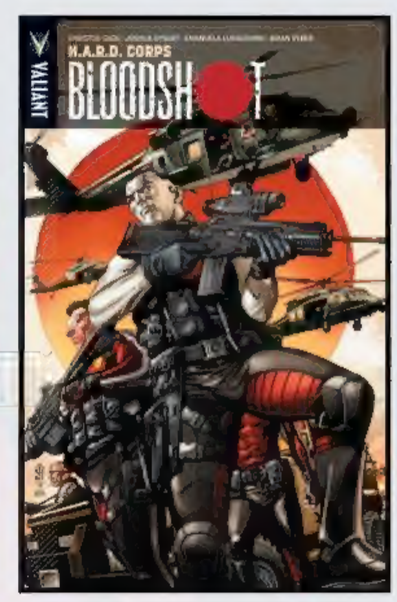

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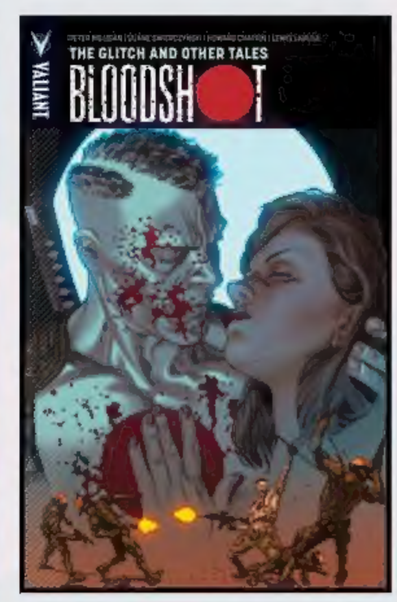

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IN BLOODSHOT WE TRUST!

Project Rising Spirit – America's greatest exporter of classified weapons technology – has achieved a breakthrough: a contagious, airborne nanite dispersion prototype that can turn the population of any city into an army of indestructible soldiers. A doomsday virus capable of destroying an enemy nation from the inside out.

A machine-made pathogen that can completely rewrite human physiology...and hardcode every man, woman, and child with the same cutting-edge technology that created their greatest weapon: Bloodshot.

But now...Project Rising Spirit's top-secret contagion has been released onto the streets of America's greatest metropolis: New York City. As mayhem engulfs Manhattan, Bloodshot must lead the most dangerous invasion ever waged on American soil and keep a runaway pandemic from toppling armies and governments...and threatening to destroy humanity itself.

In the tradition of THE VALIANT, the Big Apple turns blood red in a pivotal new standalone comics event from New York Times best- selling writer Jeff Lemire (BLOODSHOT REBORN, *Extraordinary X-Men*) and superstar artist Doug Braithwaite (ARMOR HUNTERS, *Justice*)!

Collecting BLOODSHOT U.S.A. #1-4 and BLOODSHOT REBORN #0.

TRADE PAPERBACK
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"When the bullets - and blood - start flying, you just can't look away." - IGN

"Just perfection, all throughout." - Nerdist

"Still the best thing to happen in comics in 2016..." - ComicsAlliance

"Valiant's muscular, entertaining thriller... [with an] unnerving edge..." - Uproxx

"Jeff Lemire is always doing something interesting... Mico Suayan's art is fantastic." - Inside Pulse

"★★★★★... Another triumph in this fantastic series." - Outright Geekery

WELCOME TO "BLOODSHOT ISLAND"!

Stranded on a mysterious desert island, Bloodshot is running for his life! But as he tries to make sense of his surroundings, he's quickly discovering that this is no ordinary tropical getaway... Surrounded by decommissioned relics of the same bloodstained project that created him - World War II Bloodshot, Cold War Bloodshot, Vietnam Bloodshot, and other antiquated experiments - Bloodshot is about to find out where Project Rising Spirit sends its old soldiers to die. Can this seasoned band of killers trust each other long enough to survive the threats that lie in the jungle around them...and unlock the secret at the heart of the island's existence before they're each permanently retired? And who or what is the sinister force called DEATHMATE that now hunts them at every turn?

Superstar creators Jeff Lemire (*Extraordinary X-Men*) and Mico Suayan (BLOODSHOT REBORN) send Bloodshot screaming into his most action-packed adventure yet as the most-nominated series of the 2016 Harvey Awards ups the ante for the Valiant Universe's most-formidable soldier!

Collecting BLOODSHOT REBORN #14-18, and BLOODSHOT REBORN 2016 ANNUAL #1.

SON OF ULTRON